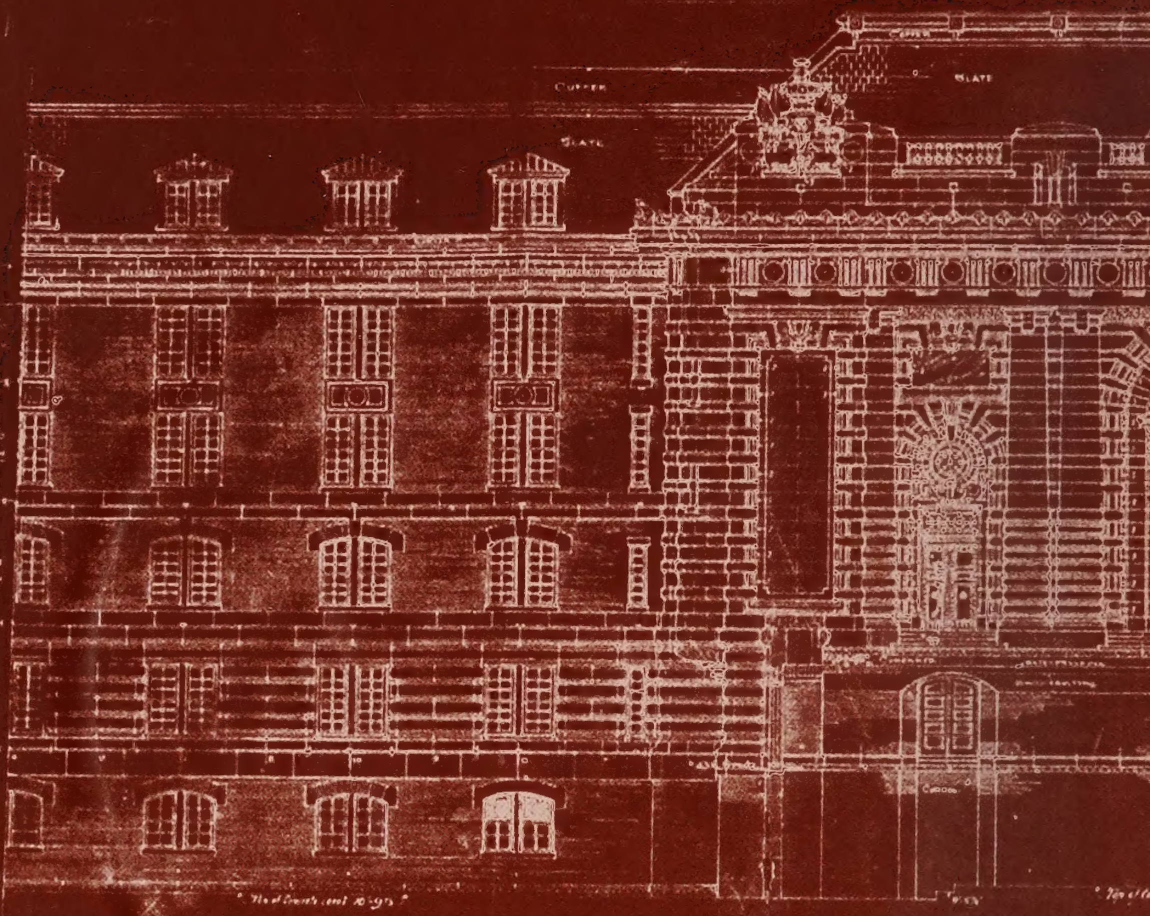
Lucky Bag

2003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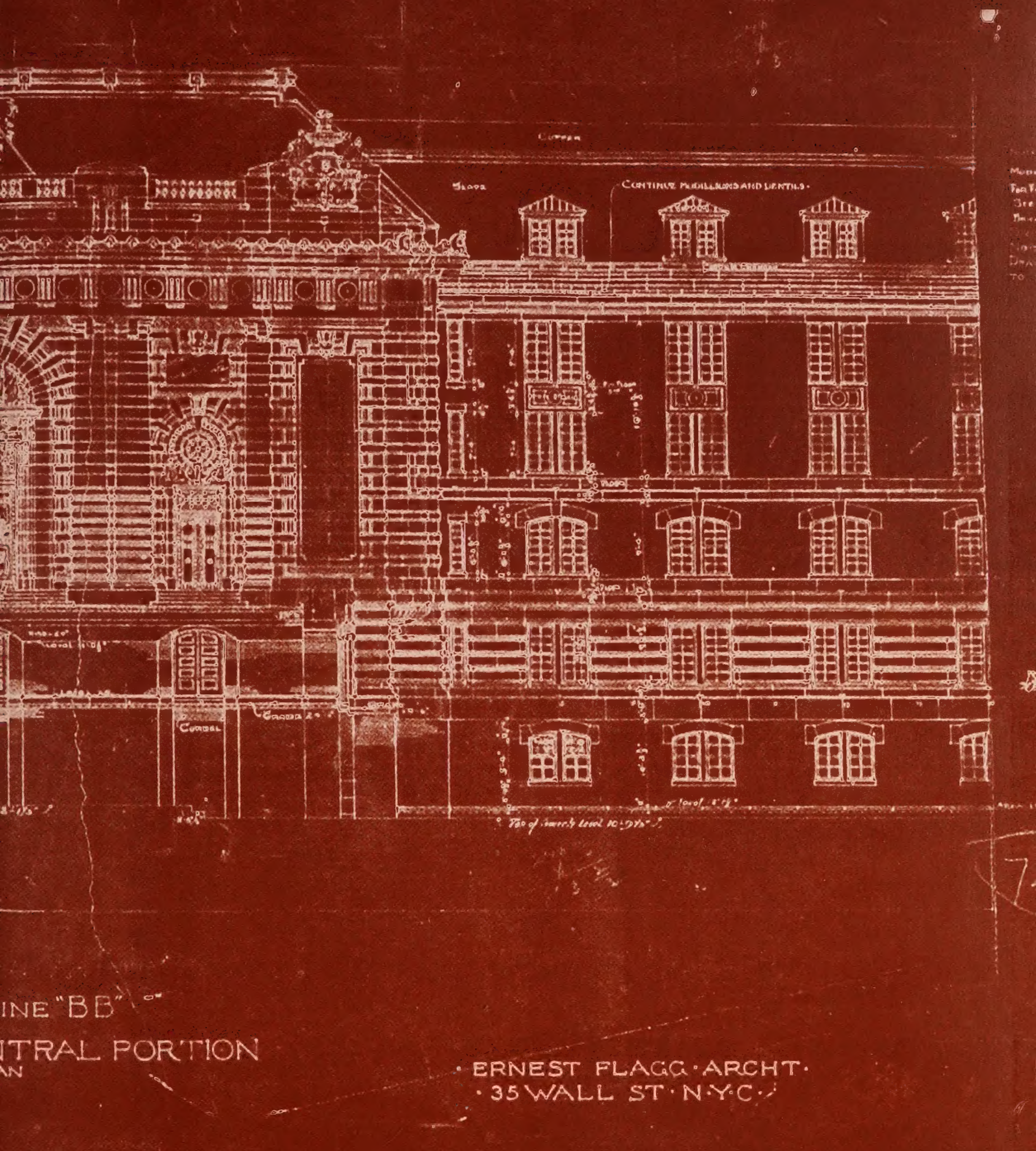
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Lucky Bag
OF
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THE ANNUAL OF THE
BRIGADE OF MIDSHIPMEN

United States Naval Academy

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

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Dedication

The Class of 2003

respectfully dedicates this volume of the

United States Naval Academy
Lucky Bag

to

***Major William R. Watkins* III**

United States Air Force

Class of 1989

and

Lieutenant Thomas M. Adams

United States Navy

Class of 1997

Who both made the ultimate sacrifice in the defense of our nation in Operation Iraqi Freedom

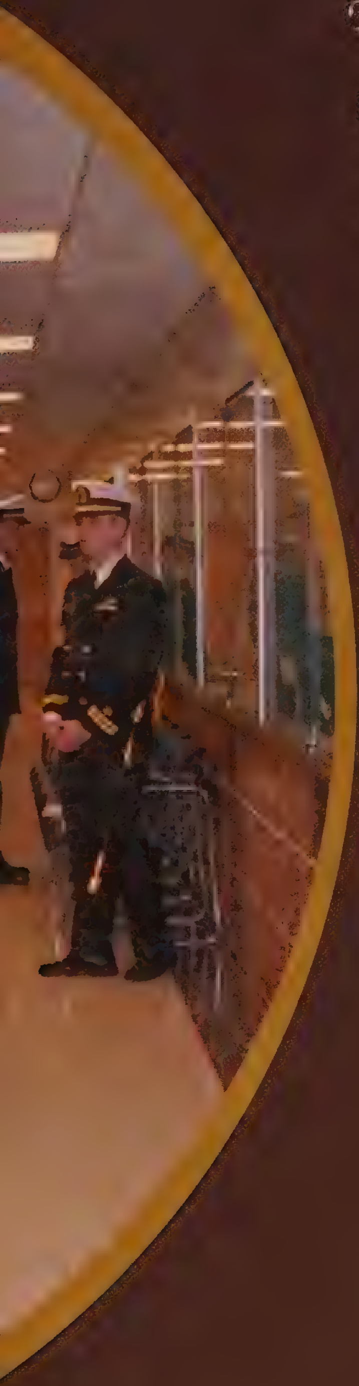
Foreword

On board ship, before the days of steam, all the odds and ends left lying about the decks were seized by the Master-at-Arms and stored in a huge sack called the Lucky Bag. At the end of the cruise the contents were distributed among the crew by lot, some drawing blanks, while others obtained articles of real value.

And so, in this, our Lucky Bag, we have accumulated the odds and ends of four of the happiest years of our lives; years whose memories will remain with us always and whose fruits we alone can realize. If through this poor medium you, dear Reader, can but faintly discern the good fellowship, the deep feeling and the sincere regard that has everywhere animated our Class, we feel that it will be to you in every sense of the word, The Lucky Bag.

The Laws of the Navy

Now these are the laws of the Navy
Unwritten and varied they be;
And he that is wise will observe them
going down in his ship to the sea;
As naught may outrun the destroyer,
Even so with the law and its grip,
For the strength of the ship is the Service,
And the strength of the Service, the ship.



Take heed what ye say of your seniors,
Be your words spoken softly or plain,
Lest a bird of the air tell the matter,
And so ye shall hear it again.

If ye labor from morn until even'
And meet with reproof for your toil,
It is will that the gun be humbled,
The compressor must check the recoil.

On the strength of one link in the cable,
Dependeth the might of the chain,
Who knows when thou mayest be tested?
So live that thou bearest the strain!

When the ship that is tired returneth,
With the signs of the sea showing plain,
Men place her in dock for a season,
And her speed she reneweth again.
So shall thou, lest perchance thou grow weary
In the uttermost parts of the sea,
Pray for leave, for the good of the Service,
As much and as oft as maybe

IMA
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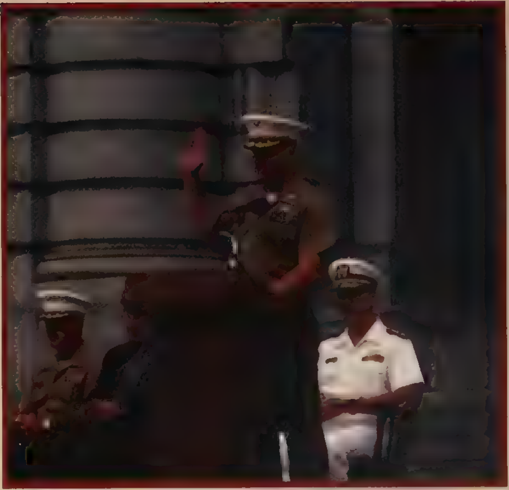
Now these are the Laws of the Navy
And many and mighty are they,
But the hull and the deck and the keel
And the truck of the law is - OBEY.

History of the Class of 2003



No two midshipmen have the same experience over four years at the United States Naval Academy. As varied and different each of our classmates' four years on the Severn may have been, we all survived USNA together. Some may have had a few more hurdles to climb than others, with ac boards convening at the end of every semester and adjudications convening every day. Despite these rather painful events that many overcame and others did not, these four years have come to an end and what a time it has been indeed! In this history of our class, we will try to cover the good, the bad, and the ugly that '03 has seen during our stay at the Naval Academy. Some may remember that we were told 2003 is a prime number. The words "2003 is Prime!" were uttered by certain officers during the frigid Plebe Summer briefs in Alumni Hall. The point they attempted to get across is now clear: We were a special class because prime numbers are rare. To clear up some of the confusion, we were slightly misinformed. Contrary to popular belief, prime numbers aren't quite as rare as we were told since 1973, 1979, 1987, 1993, 1997, 1999, and 2003 are all prime numbers. Despite this discovery, these officers were right. Our class is special because we are the Class of 2003 and our collective experience has been different and better than any other class who has spent 4 of the best years of their lives at Naval Academy. As we now move on and spread to different parts of the world, joining the greatest navy history has ever seen, we realize that although we may have hated USNA at times, it sure feels good now that it's over!

Plebe Summer

Standing in the long silent line outside of Alumni Hall with our parents, siblings, and girlfriends or boyfriends we waited apprehensively to meet our detailers and to become plebes. We came from every state in the Union and from a multitude of foreign countries. We ranged in age from 17 to 23, spanning every ethnic and economic background possible. Some had already attended college or had prior service in the military, while many of us were fresh out of high school. Despite these differences, we were about to begin our indoctrination into the United States Naval Academy on the same level, starting at the same point like so many who had gone before us. We were about to be sworn in as plebes.

I-Day to most of us is a blur. In many respects it seems like it happened so long ago, yet in others it feels like it occured just yesterday. Our induction ceremony featured congratulatory remarks from our Superintendent, Vice Admiral Ryan, known more informally by the Brigade as simply "Supe." What transpired after this oath was what many of us feel to be the last real plebe summer on record. We were indoctrinated under many of the old rules that had been in use for years at the Academy. This was a time when spot corrections were in and touchy-feely leadership was out. Many of us lived in the old wings and experienced the sweat boxes in the back shafts. We were screamed at and we pushed deck. And we sweated, and we sweated, and we sweated. We actually sweated more than any other class in history as we went through the hottest plebe summer on record. Those noon meal plebe summer formations in T-Court with the sun beating down and the sweat dripping down our foreheads, soaking every piece of clothing on our bodies was something we all experienced. Many of the things done to us and rules that were in place are now considered to be taboo. Sure, it wasn't fun: we were insulted and made to do uncomfortable physical activities, and yes, it did hurt at times, but it made us stronger and brought us together. We learned teamwork and we learned discipline. Looking back on it, we can be proud of what we accomplished. We are better for it. Our Plebe Summer attrition rate was about four times higher than summers that have followed. That says it all.

Plebe parent's weekend seemed to fly by, since most of us slept in our folk's hotel rooms for a majority of the weekend. As we said goodbye to our parents on Sunday afternoon, all that could be heard were the tears of mothers saying goodbye to their sons and daughters and the Christmas music being played by our detailers out the windows of Mother-B. We received a rather harsh reality-check as soon as we reentered Bancroft Hall, but we knew that the Brigade would be returning soon with plebe summer coming to an end and the ac year soon to begin.

Plebe Year

Our introduction to the Brigade of Midshipmen began at reform as all the upperclass came back from leave and summer cruise, commencing yet another year at USNA. Our detailers put the fear of God into our hearts about reform. We were expecting 3000 blood thirsty upperclass ready to lay into us, but what we soon learned was that this frequently was far from the truth. We put our complete effort into the plebe reform parade, and we soon found out that it was not only the best parade of the year by performance standards, but few of our upperclass who were required to watch cared or even paid attention. We realized that we weren't being thrown to the wolves but instead were being released from the absolute captivity, which is plebe summer, to a life with at least a little more freedom. Welcome to the academic year.

Goodbye push-ups, hello pro-knowledge. Our training went primarily from physical to mental overnight. We would still have those lovely Saturday mornings with the more motivated second class, however. We were the last class who could be woken up before 0630. Anything we did during the week to upset our upperclass would be repaid in full at 0500 every Wednesday and Saturday morning. We actually handed out newspapers before reveille which has since gone away due to the lack of upperclass subscribers. We had old-school pro-books instead of the online variety. We were even given permission to laugh out loud at The Log and 8th Wing Players. Both of these traditions were banished from the Academy during our time.

At first, ac year was a bit of a relief from plebe summer. We could talk to our loved ones every night on the payphones since there were no phones in the rooms at that point and we didn't rate cell phones. We weren't told what to do every second of every day. But along with this little bit of freedom came the academics which were like a slap in the face for most of us. Another new priviledge we received was time to think: time to think about how difficult this place was, time to think about how much fun all our friends were having at regular college, and time to think about how much fun *we* could be having at regular college.

Although limited in number, plebe year did have a few good parts, mainly Thanksgiving, the Army-Navy game, Christmas, and the end of it all, Herndon. Thanksgiving was no more than a tease, and Christmas was just enough time to get relaxed at home only to be hurled back into the plebe routine after two and a half weeks of partying and relaxation. Army-Navy was quite a week, however. We captured Army Cadets and tied them up in T-Court. We fought the upperclass and gave hell to those who had given us hell. It was a great week at the Naval Academy. Army week culminated with a Saturday afternoon game at Veterans Stadium in Philadelphia, PA. We were victorious 19-9 and, yes, we got carry-on until Christmas. All these highlights of Plebe year quickly came and passed and the dark ages set in.

Ask any Midshipman and he will tell you there is no drearier, more colorless, or more lifeless place than the Yard of the United States Naval Academy in the middle of February except possibly Antarctica, and that's debatable. The snow, and the cold, and the classes, and the homework, and, as plebes, rates, chow calls, chopping, and come-arounds. We were told early on that s--t rolls downhill in the Navy and the Naval Academy is no exception. We were the bottom of the hill and the s--t piled high.

It may have been a bird chirping, an actual green blade of grass, or maybe even the budding of a flower. These were the signs of spring, the end of the dark ages, and the beginning of the end of our first year. As soon as the weather brightened and the snow melted, things got better and continued to get better. Hundreds night came and went, and spring break arrived soon afterward. For many of us it meant a trip to some tropical location and time away from USNA. After spring break the downhill slide truly began in earnest. Commissioning Week arrived faster than expected and along with it came the final hurdle, Herndon. It was what we had been waiting for since I-Day. It was the end of it all, so we thought. The hardship and the demeaning things that go along with being a plebe would vanish with the simple climbing of a monument - Herndon Monument. In 1 hour, 19 minutes, and 44 seconds we climbed, we de-covered, we re-covered, and we were plebes no more.

Youngster Year

As soon as the Class of 2000 threw their hats into the air and became Ensigns and 2nd Lieutenants, the Class of 2003 pinned on new shoulder boards with one diagonal stripe and became youngsters. Some of us went on leave immediately, while others had a first block summer cruise. With seabags and cell phones in hand we all made the journey from Annapolis, through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, and up the East Coast. We visited the great cities of New York, Boston, and Newport. Some of us took in the sights, went to concerts, or enjoyed laughs in various comedy clubs but for many of us the cultural sights we visited were limited to various social establishments, which were very welcoming to midshipmen in summer whites in two of the three ports at least. In New York it was almost impossible to pay for a beverage while out on liberty and the young ladies in every port were very welcoming to the male midshipmen. YP's were a great time, making us forget about plebe year and USNA. Liberty was generous and we were finally allowed to let loose and have some fun. Some of us had a little too much fun and started the year off on restriction, but most managed to steer clear of trouble. There is nothing better than sleeping in ice cold V-berthing with the ship rocking you to sleep, and there is nothing worse than sleeping in V-berthing at the end of the cruise when it smells like a mixture of sweat and other bodily functions.

The other cruises that we participated in were CSNTS, NTT, and Summer Seminar Detail. CSNTS was definitely a challenge. If you enjoy sitting 40 miles off the coast in a 44 foot boat unshowered, hot-racking, and being tossed around like a rag doll by the mighty Atlantic for two weeks, than maybe this is for you. If you were lucky, your crapper wouldn't break halfway through the cruise. NTT was time to run around in the mud with the Marines and repel out of helicopters and, oh yes, march around a lot. It was a time to experience the Naval Academy during the summer, not as a plebe. Most of us agree that the Naval Academy is a very different place over the summer. When you're a plebe you think you're the only people on the Yard, but we soon learned what goes on in the non-plebe summer wings of the Hall. It was truly a different school in the summer with extremely relaxed rules compared to the ac year, and the accountability was pretty much non-existent due to the fact that the brigade was all over the world checking in and out of NASP all at different times. It was a mess but it was a good time.

Along with YP's and our other summer cruise came 6 weeks of leave to do whatever we wanted. This would be the longest block of leave we would ever receive in our time at the Academy (including post-graduation basket leave). Summers at the Naval Academy really make you forget about the rigors and monotony of the ac year, but at the end of the summer most everybody misses their friends (not the Academy) and are ready to settle back down at USNA and to stop living out of a seabag.

Upon our arrival back at the Academy the rumors were flying about drastic changes being made in regards to youngster privileges. The rumors always flew at the Academy but almost never like this so we realized something had to be up. We were soon informed that our weekends were reduced in number, our wardroom privileges were snatched away as quickly as they were given to us after Herndon, and we were now subject to the new plebe and youngster study hour. After hearing this news most of us expected to be informed that we were to begin chopping again as well. All this was in the name of "class distinction". We really did get the short end of the stick on reform as youngsters. This was the tone that youngster year began on and it didn't get much better.

For years it has been said that being a youngster is like being a plebe with carry-on. Never has this statement been so true than with the class of 2003. Cynicism was a common syndrome as a youngster that was a function of a lack of liberty, an over abundance of school work, and for most of us too many months until our 21st birthday. But as good youngsters do, we found our way around most of the rules and we made the best out of a lousy situation. That's all you can do as a youngster. We made a living out of sleeping in the rack and were able to sneak into the wardroom relatively undetected to watch Survivor and Temptation Island. All of these things made the ac year roll along.

Dark ages came and went and soon it was time for Pre-Commissioning Week and the only main event for our class, the Youngster Luau. What a celebration. Yay. That's youngster year in a nutshell.

With youngster year over we were half way through our Academy career. Many would argue that being a youngster is almost worse than being a plebe because the only difference really is having carry-on in the Hall. The privileges are essentially the same and once you get the taste of a little freedom you thirst for more. As a youngster you are expected to know better than a plebe and the conduct system is a lot harsher. It seems the majority of the midshipmen standing inspection ready at restriction muster are youngsters. With second class shoulder boards pinned in place life seemed a lot better. After the long walk back from Navy Marine Corps Stadium to Bancroft Hall that follows every graduation for the underclass, most of us changed into our civilian clothing and experienced for the first time legally walking around on the Yard and in the Hall clad in civvies. It was a great feeling but even better than that was to be able to drive a car in town. These were big privileges as was the Friday and Tuesday night liberty we would rate come the start of the ac year. It finally felt that things were getting better.

Second Class Year

As the summer began we went on our first fleet cruises to places such as Ireland, Crete, Australia, Italy, and Hawaii. Many of us experienced for the first time what we had talked about so frequently in our SeaNav classes. In addition to the fleet cruises most of the class did Protramid, which most of us will agree was a great time. Some of us opted to get as far away from the Academy as possible in the summer of 2001, while other decided to stay right in Mother –B to train the incoming plebes of the Class of 2005. This was truly the first and possibly the most important leadership position we were offered at the Academy. The summer of 2001 was really the last summer with a multitude of overseas cruises available to midshipmen since the September 11th attacks. Our class was spread all over the globe.

Our class experienced two losses during our 2nd class summer. The first was the loss of our friend and classmate Matthew Klotzbach. He will always be remembered and his memory will live on with our class. The second loss for our class was the retirement of our beloved Superintendent, Vice Admiral Ryan. When we wanted phones, you gave us phones, when we wanted more money, from our paychecks you gave us more money from our paychecks. You were the man Supe, and you will always be remembered fondly by our class.

With the summer coming to an end and yet another reform about to call the Brigade from the far reaches of the globe back to Annapolis, MD we sweated nervously over the choice we were about to be faced with. Two for 7 was the real point where we decided whether or not this place was for us. It was the point at which we either folded and walked away with nothing owed, or we sucked it up and signed the papers. This was a big step. Some signed and some walked yet the one thing we remember from our 2 for 7 celebration is the 2 for 7 tailgater that never really happened. Like so many other things taken away from us in our careers at the United States Naval Academy, so was the 2 for 7 tailgater with the 2 beer minimums and the wristband patrol on the prowl. After signing our lives away as official property of the United States we began the most trying academic year a midshipman faces. EE, EE, EE. The academics were cranked up as well as the liberty. For some of us this was not a good combination and it took some getting used to. Tuesday night liberty was an especially difficult decision and most of us suffered the consequences of Taco Tuesday or the Aviator draughts at McGarvey's on Wednesday mornings more than once.

September 11th, 2001 is a day that we will forever remember. As our homeland was attacked in New York City and just 30 minutes away in Washington, D.C., we looked on with horror as we saw American lives being taken and American soil under attack. Along with this shock came the realization that in less than two years many of us would be fighting those responsible for these acts. It was a wake up call that made us realize the reasons we were at the Naval Academy training to lead the Sailors and Marines of the best Nation in the world. The changes that September 11th brought about at the Naval Academy could be seen everywhere. Enhanced security at the gates and at football games were just a few of the changes. Roads were blocked off and bags were outlawed from King Hall. It was a realization for the Academy that the Brigade was a target for a terrorist attack. Despite 9/11, the Academy went on as it always has during times of war. We trained the plebes, or for some of us ignored the plebes. After Spring break we recieved or career starter loans and quickly spent most of our money on cars and donations to our favorite watering holes that we frequented in downtown Annapolis, Baltimore, and Washington, D.C. A few of us were smart and invested our loans but all that most of us have to show for our loans now is a a small beer gut and maybe a car. The other event that sucked up a good deal of our loan money was the biggest event of the year for our class, ring dance.

Ring dance weekend was truly great. Whether it was getting crazy at our class party or enjoying the Saturday evening fireworks over the Severn River, it was a weekend to remember. Following ring dance was the last graduation we would have to watch before our own and it was our turn to take over the leadership of the Brigade.

First Class Year

CAN'T BEAT US SQUID

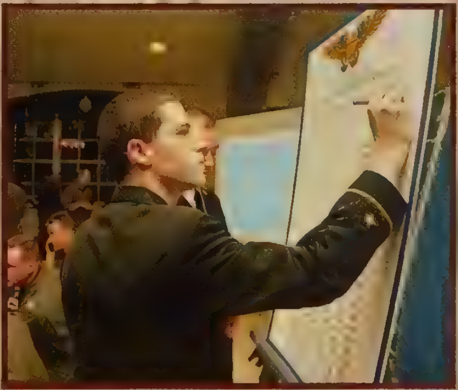
Taking over the Brigade and finally running the show was a great feeling. But even better than that was knowing that there was only one year left until we would be commissioned and be done with USNA. Plebe year was a year of beginnings and new experiences, while first class year was a year of endings. Everything we did first class year was the last time we would have to do it. Our fleet cruise was the last fleet cruise we would ever have to go on as a midshipman. Reform was the last reform we would ever have to go through. It was a great feeling and the days were slowly but surely winding down.

For most of us firstie cruise was determined by what we wanted to service select. Those wanting to go Marines went to Leatherneck, or at least tried to, while those who wanted to go aviation attempted to get an aviation cruise. Others did detail and a second round of YP's. It was our first time wearing khakis on summer cruise and our first introduction to fleet life as an officer. Due to September 11th there were virtually no overseas cruises available because almost every ship that was on deployment was in a combat zone. For most of us this meant summer cruise spent on the beaches of San Diego, Hawaii, Jacksonville, and Virginia Beach. It was a good summer.

Upon our return to USNA from summer cruise our class finally took over the leadership of the Brigade. Along with these new leadership opportunities came the liberty we had been waiting three years to get. Unlimited long weekends and town liberty until midnight every night except Wednesdays was the reward for making it to firstie year and we made good use of this liberty. Grades may have suffered a bit, not to mention our bank accounts as by now most of our loan money had already been squandered. Nevertheless we trudged on and focused most of our attention to service selection. Brief after brief after brief was to be the situation with service selection until most of us came to the point where we didn't even care what we got as much as we just wanted to know. Be it aviation or SWO we just wanted to know what we were doing and where we were going after graduation.

Before we would find out what we would be doing for our careers in the naval service we had the monotony of ac year and fall semester to get through. There were no surprises as a firstie. We knew what firstie year would be like as we had witnessed three firstie classes go through this place. There were no shocks and as soon as we got back for reform we were waiting to toss our hats in the air and say goodbye to USNA. Before that would happen there were a few events to enjoy, however. Army Navy in NYC was our last Army Navy game and proved to be great as always. Despite bitter cold weather and the long distance we had to travel in comparison to Philly or Baltimore we were victorious over the whoops and after the game the booze flowed and the parties raged. It was a great weekend.

Following Army Navy and Christmas break we returned as second semester firsties and the slide began. The dilemma between staying in to do homework and going out to enjoy beverages at those fine establishments we have kept in business for so long became easy. The only hurdle we had left to climb was service assignment and service selection, which wasn't really a hurdle anymore because there was nothing else we could really do to effect our chance of getting our first pick with the exception of getting booted out, which was a four year hurdle that didn't end until we threw our hats into the air. All we could do was wait and wait we did until January 23rd at noon meal formation. Most of us



were told the news in the wardroom by our company officers and it was a very bitter sweet time as we saw many of our classmates overwhelmed with joy at getting their first choice, while others received bad news. Whether out of joy or out of sorrow, we all met that evening at the O-Club to celebrate or drink sorrows away. Nearly the entire first class convened at the O-Club for this event and nearly the entire first class paid the next morning. Two weeks following service assignment was service selection night. For everyone but the SWO's this night was not nearly as important as service assignment but for our classmates going surface, this was the big night as they would be choosing their ship and home port where they would serve for the next two to three years. Our classmates were the first class since the creation of SWOS to go right to their ships as SWOS was essentially done away with. No more six months of the good life in Newport, RI. Instead we were thrown right out there. Service selection was another great night with free beer and our entire careers ahead of us.

Hundreds night was taken from the Brigade and labeled forever as a bad habit. By this point it didn't even phase us. We had seen this type of thing happen so many times that it didn't surprise us in the least. To replace the usual switching of roles between the plebes and firsties we were given a dinner/lecture in King Hall. It was lovely. With less than one hundred days left to graduation and all of us knowing what community we were going into we were really counting the days. Homework wasn't much of a priority as most of us did the minimum to get by at this point. We were ready to graduate and get on with our lives and careers in the Navy and Marine Corps. As spring break neared we were able to smell commissioning coming.

Commissioning week at the Naval Academy is a great week for all classes. Plebes are about to get carry- on and become youngsters, youngsters are about to go on their first fleet cruises and receive some responsibility finally, while second class are about to take over the Brigade and begin the countdown to their own graduation. And of course for the firsties it's the best week of all. For our class it wasn't the parties and the celebrations that made it such a good week because we had been through commissioning weeks before. We had gone to the parties and enjoyed the celebrations. What made this week so special was that it was the end. It was the end of a long road that was spent with our family and closest friends. It was the end and it was also the beginning of an adventure. It was the beginning of our careers as officers in the United States Navy and United States Marine Corps. The weather couldn't have been lousier and the days were exhausting with parades, graduation rehearsals at 0600, and party after party but it didn't matter because it was our week and May 23rd, 2003 was our day. The weather during our graduation may not have been the worst on record but we are probably the first class to actually go through with the outside graduation with pouring rain such as we had. It has rained on every major event for our clas but a little bad weather can't stop '03. Actually sitting through that entire graduation is something to be proud of. Now that we have given the cheer "to those we leave behind" and thrown our hats into the air our class has spread out over the world and we will never be in the same place at one time again. The journey is over and an even bigger journey has begun. God bless and Godspeed 2003.

GO NAVY

The Year

ITED STATES MAR

Summer 2002

First Class Cruise
Summer 2002

Firstie cruise was the final chance for the men and women of 2003 to gain fleet experience before assuming their role as commissioned officers in the Navy and Marine Corps. It gave them a first hand perspective of what it meant to be a junior officer.

Stationed around the world, they experienced life as a junior officer and got one last chance to decide on future career choices before final service selection. Cruises included assignments to ships, submarines, squadrons, and Marine Corps units. It was the last opportunity to gain operational experience before commissioning. Graduation seemed that much closer every day.

LCDR W DEAN RN
DIXIE
ADAN HERRERA
YONKERS NY

Second Class Cruise
Summer 2002

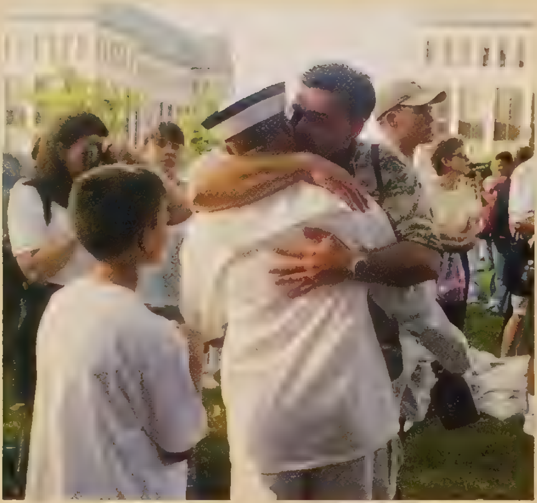
Second Class Cruise is the first chance for midshipmen to go into the fleet. They spend their time living the life of an enlisted sailor. Midshipmen get to experience all aspects of the fleet from aviation to surface to submarines. Second class summer is also when midshipmen get gain leadership experience as the squad leaders for plebe summer detail. Another option for 2/C cruise is PROTRAMID. This is where second class get to experience a week of Marine Corps training, SEALs training, submarine, and surface life. Second class cruise is the midshipman's chance to experience the fleet before returning to the academy and signing their 2 for 7 papers.

Youngster Cruise Summer 2002

Youngster cruise was a welcome change from the rigors of being a plebe. Squadrons of YP's set sail for New York and Boston all summer giving the new third class the chance to experience life on a small sea going craft and practice basic naval skills. The highlight of the journey is seeing the chapel dome upon return officially making them Midshipmen 3/C.

The rest of the summer is spent sailing on Navy 44's on CSTS, training in maneuver warfare during NTT, or giving high school students a glimpse of Academy life as part of Summer Seminar.

Induction Day June 28, 2002

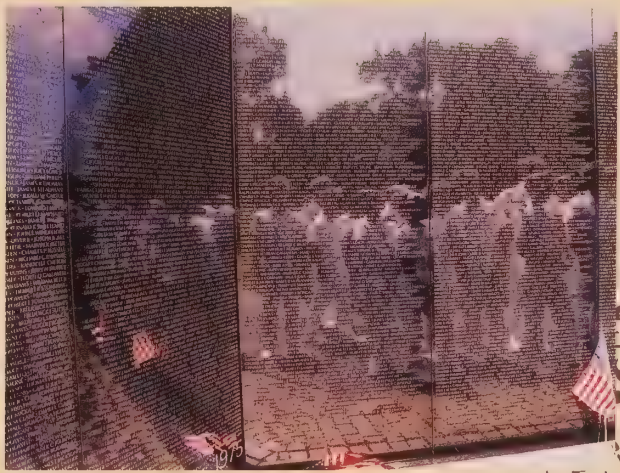


The new Class of 2006 stood outside of Alumni Hall, attempting to enjoy the last few moments of their civilian life. The group of new plebes waited anxiously as they said goodbye to their former lives. In a few hours they would shed the last vestiges of civilian life as they embarked on a new and greater adventure. From across the United States and from around the world, these individuals came with a sense of purpose and desire that would unite them as a class. They said goodbye to family and friends, ready to embrace the duty set before them. With their right hands raised, the new plebes swore the Oath of a Midshipman and took their first steps toward a journey of commitment.

Plebe Summer

The introduction to life at the Naval Academy known as Plebe Summer is a six week long crash course in drill, physical training, and military order. For many, it is their first taste of military life. Marching, cadences, and physical fitness are a novelty for the many who have arrived almost directly after high school graduation.

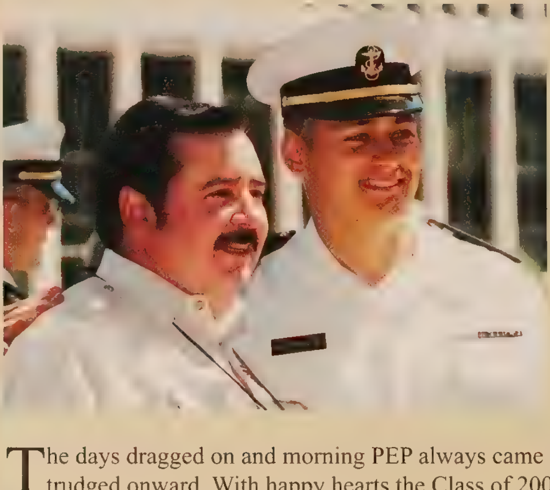
Team-work is key to survival, as the newly inducted plebes face challenges everyday that forge a bond that will last a lifetime. Mornings began with PEP and the physical activities continued throughout the day as the plebes faced new and rigorous challenges. Each day seemed to last an eternity, but by the end of the summer they had learned what it meant to be a midshipman.

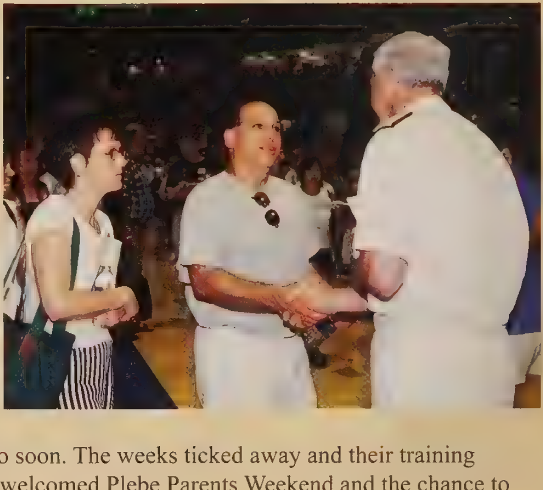


1975

Plebe Parents' Weekend

August 9th ~ 11th, 2002





The days dragged on and morning PEP always came too soon. The weeks ticked away and their training trudged onward. With happy hearts the Class of 2006 welcomed Plebe Parents Weekend and the chance to leave the yard after the hardships of the summer.

The end was in sight and the long hot days of Plebe summer were coming to an end as reform approached. Parents' Weekend was a chance to see family and friends after six weeks. They had changed from uncertain civilians to confident unified young men and women in uniform.

2006

CUSTODES LIBERTATIS

USNA

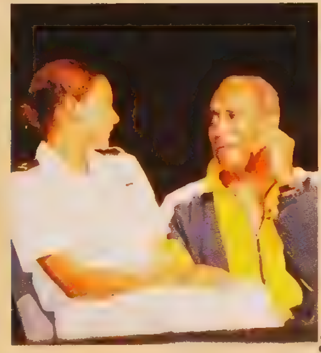
MARKET TIME
QUANG NAM
QUANG TIN
QUAN

Fall 2002

First Class Parent's Weekend

September 13th - 15th, 2002

Four years had passed since the Class of 2003 had its first parents weekend. Now as First Class, they had the chance to show how far they had come in four years. Parents went to go to classes, ate in King Hall, watched a parade, and laughed with Bill Cosby. This was the first time parents could truly see junior officers in their sons and daughters.



Fall Parades

It was the chance to honor those who came before us and display our discipline, teamwork, and professionalism to those watching. With precision and poise we marched onto Worden Field and rendered honors to those reviewing the parade. The sun shined, the band played, the cannons roared, and the Brigade marched on.

Pep Rallies

Showing Some Spirit

Whether organized or spontaneous, pep rallies are always a chance to celebrate Navy spirit. Crowds of midshipmen in blue and gold jogging suits pour into Tecumseh Court to encourage our fall sports teams and enjoy a chance to relax, eat with friends, listen to music, and cheer. The cheerleaders entertain while the team captains promise victory. Ever confident, the plebes make bets with their upperclass for extra privileges. As the months went by, the pep rallies became more outrageous as the Army-Navy Game drew closer.

Football Games

With courage and warrior spirit, the Navy football team took to the field and battled our adversaries. Though faced with difficult odds, they fought valiantly, striving to perform their best against each opposing team. Each home game was also accompanied with a march on and a great Navy flyby. Some things never change like plebe push-ups after a score and spectators feeding the mids candy. All this lead up to the main event: the Army-Navy game.

NAVY

NAVY

NAVY
NAVY

F

Tailgaters

Tailgaters are what make a Navy football game an all-day affair. From early in the morning, through march-over, to late in the evening, people barbeque and celebrate. Everyone from Companies, Parents Clubs, the Right Spirit, ECA's, teams, families, grads, and friends all set up camp, eat, and drink. The sunny afternoons are a perfect time to celebrate team pride and enjoy the company of one another. Well into the evening the sound of music, cheering, and laughter can be heard echoing from the stadium.

Fall Events

September ~ December

The fall season normally finds us busy with homework, parades, practices, sports, and standing duty. The season also brings with it football games, tailgaters, concerts, and plays. The fall play, Saint Joan, was a poignant success among the midshipmen. There were also appearances by the Goo Goo Dolls and John Michael Montgomery.

Halloween

October 31st, 2002

RATNARAP
12

Halloween is one of the few times a year when the Brigade can let loose a little bit and trade in the monotony of always dressing the same for some individual expression. Ghosts, goblins, and even stranger sights roam the halls. The Plebes rush to get candy or barricaded themselves in their rooms from the upperclass "trick or treaters."

Army-Navy Game

December 7th, 2002

The 2003 Army Navy football game took place on a bitterly cold but sunny day at Giants Stadium in New Jersey on Dec 7th 2002. We remembered and honored the memory of those who had defended Pearl Harbor on the 61st anniversary of the day of attack by Japan. Frozen, the Brigade of Midshipmen and Corps of Cadets marched into the stadium, watched the fly bys, and stood ready to cheer our teams to victory. The day belonged to Navy.

Backed by an excited and spirited Brigade, the Navy football team dominated Army and capitalized on their mistakes. Also known as the Meadowland's Massacre, the final score of this game pretty much says it all: Navy 58 Army 12.

Winter 2003

The Dark Ages

Winter 2003

The Dark Ages are the period of time from the last day of Christmas leave until the first day of Spring Break at the Naval Academy during which everything turns grey and gloomy. The days seem to double in length. The weather turns cold and it snows.

To pass the time, midshipmen watch Navy basketball games, set up weekend ski trips, play sports, watch plenty of DVD's, play computer games, work out, and occasionally do some homework.

Time away on the weekend becomes of great importance. Sponsor families play a huge role in keeping morale up. More often then not liberty ends too soon and the mids find themselves back in the hall. Late night games of hockey, lacrosse, or even frisbee are to be had then.

Service Assignment
February 7th, 2003

BREMERTON
MAYPORT
EVERETT
PEARL HARBOR

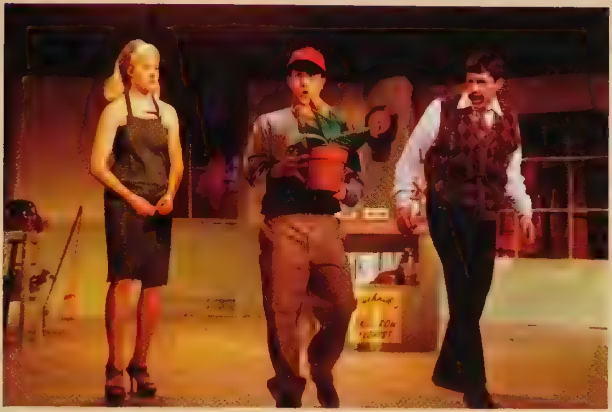
EVERETT
PEARL HARBOR
YOKOSUKA

Over three long years later it was finally the night for the Class of 2003. After years of rigorous academics, physicals, and an intense interview process, the class had been given their assignments.

Now, all that remained was to pick the date and location to report to their new communities. When service assignment night came to and end, graduation no longer seemed so far away.

Little Shop of Horrors
Winter Musical

This year's musical was a sci-fi comedy with a touch of horror and melodrama thrown into the mix. The lead cast comprised of Johann Guzman, Ellen Cutrer, Bradley Thompson, and Andy Kindred, sang and performed their way through two acts. It was an instant hit with the brigade and its audiences. The six nights it was performed the seats were filled and the theater packed. The production of Little Shop of Horrors will certainly be remembered for years to come.



Formal Lectures

Forrestals and Special Guests

Throughout the course of the year the Academy hosts several speakers. These distinguished men and women are part of programs like the Forrestal Lecture Series or the Combat Lecture Series and seek to impart their wisdom, experience, opinions, and stories upon the Brigade. They offer great insight in the areas that they specialize in which include politics, the state of the military, leadership, and even air combat maneuvering.

NAVY
72

Formal Dinners

From Company Dining In's to the First Class Ethics Dinner, mids are given many chances to enjoy formal dining. The rich tradition of honoring fallen shipmates, POW's, and those missing in action give them a chance to forget academics and remember why they are really here. Formal dinners are also an opportune time to form closer friendships, as well as make new ones.

Spring 2003

Spring Break

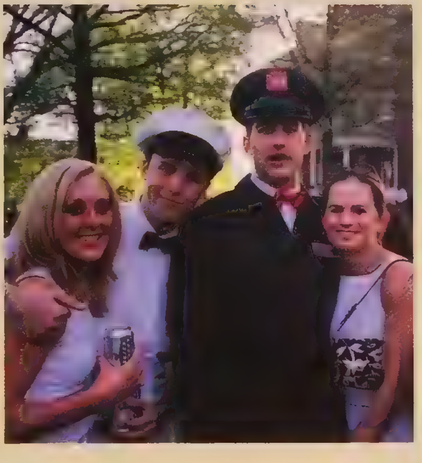
Ahhh.... Spring Break. It's time to head South, leave all worries behind, and prepair to party. Turquoise blue water, palm trees, pina coladas, and foam parties are just some of the attrations that spring break usually offers. Unless you're on restriction.

Croquet Match

April 27th, 2003

For many years the members of 28th Company or "Club 28" have challenged the Johnnies to a grudge match of croquet. It all began long ago when a mid boasted there was no sport St. John's could defeat the middies at. Subsequently, the Johnnies challenged the middies to croquet. It has now become a much-anticipated annual event. Each year the members of the Club 28 croquet team practice daily, preparing themselves for the challenge.

The day before the game you can see the proud members of the team strutting through the halls of Bancroft in their white sweaters, brandishing their mallets, taking practice swings at the air. This year proved to be a challenging contest between the two teams. Although it rained the day of the game, it was quickly rescheduled for Sunday. Not even the weather could stop the momentous occasion. While we lost this year, there was still no shortage of fun, food, drink, and poor taste in dress.



Spring Events

THIRDEYEBLIND

After surviving the Dark Ages, warmer weather brings a variety of events to the Yard. This year was the premier of the Brigade Talent Show in Mahan Hall. It showcased stand-up comedians, bands, singers, dancers, and even knife juggling. Third Eye Blind, along with Vanessa Carlton also entertained the Brigade in concert in Alumni Hall in March. The Brigade Social Affairs Committee and Tech Crew were highly involved in the production of these events.

BRIGADE OF MIDSHIPMEN
CORPS

Commissioning Week 2003

Blue Angels
May 20th, 2003

Every year, the Navy's flight demonstration squadron, the Blue Angels perform over the Yard during commissioning week. This year, however, the F/A-18 Hornets only had the chance to show their practice routine. Their scheduled perfomance was rained out, as were many of the commissioning week events this year. Although the Annapolis community only saw the Blue Angels' practice routine, their performance was still a magnificent display of grace and precision.

U.S. NAVY
U.S. NAVY

BLUE ANGELS

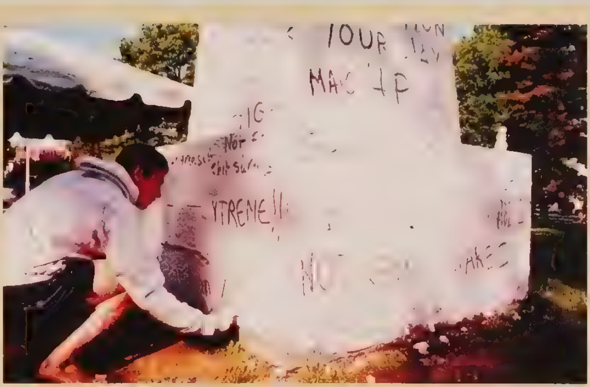
Sea Trials

May 13th, 2003

Sea Trials has become one of the culminating events of plebe year. The Class of 2006 withstood 11.5 grueling hours of physical and mental challenges that tested their teamwork in an intense and stressful environment. Led by a Cadre of upper class, the day included taking on obstacle courses, physical endurance exercises, basic seamanship and problem-solving exercises, as well as demonstrating the plebe's knowledge of the academy. The Class of 1956 also participated in this event by recognizing the plebes at a ceremony in Alumni Hall that evening.

Herndon

May 19th, 2003



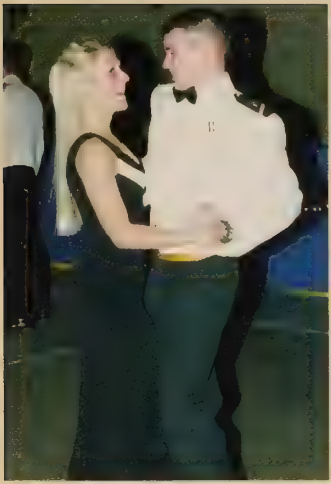
The Class of 2006 took only one hour and nineteen minutes to climb the 21-foot Herndon monument. Overcoming this challenge signifies the end of Plebe Year. Midn 4/C Daniel "Cody" Shea topped the lard covered obelisk with the upper-class cover, after gruelingly removing the "dixie cup" hat. With joy and elation the Class of 2006 came together to overcome this challenging "right of passage" in order to become upper-class members of the Brigade.

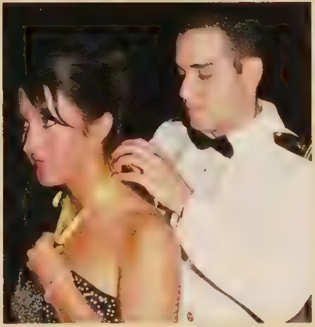
Second Class Ring Dance
May 17th, 2003

It was a night to remember for the Class of 2004. After waiting three arduous years their time had finally arrived. Months in advance the plans and reservations had been made in anticipation of the weekend events.

Friday evening hundreds of dates began to arrive to begin the weekend festivities. That night couples attended plays, parties, dinners, and more. Early Saturday found a multitude of dates preparing for the evening with hair appointments and formal dress. Although the weather was gloomy, the night's activities drove away the dreary clouds. Under a large golden arch couples posed for formal portraits and dipped class rings, christening them in water from the seven seas.

As the evening drew to an end couples departed for further parties and midnight cruises. At day break the next morning there were few who would forget their Ring Dance.





2004

FORTUNA FAVET FORTIBUS

Superintendent's Garden Party

Commisioning Week 2003

Each year the Superintendent hosts a garden party for the graduating first class and their parents. It gives the families an opportunity to meet and speak with the Superintendent in the comfortable setting of the Superintendent's garden.

As a band played in the background, first class and parents alike, mingled while sampling the vast array of food and beverages before them. Under the warm May sun parents and mids stopped for photographs to capture yet another memorable moment during Commissioning Week.

Color Parade

May 22nd, 2003

BRIGADE
STATES

Sixteenth Company achieved the honor of being Color Company for the 2002-2003 Academic year. Much of the credit for 16th Company's superb performance goes to the company commanders, MIDN 1/C Kevin Quinlan, first semester, and MIDN 1/C Derek Jaskowiak, second semester. MIDN Jaskowiak, of St. Louis, Missouri selected Ms. Elizabeth Olson of Tampa, Florida as the 2003 Color Honoree. Jaskowiak and Olson transfered the traditional colors from last year's winner, 5th Company, to this year's winner, 16th Company.

Graduation

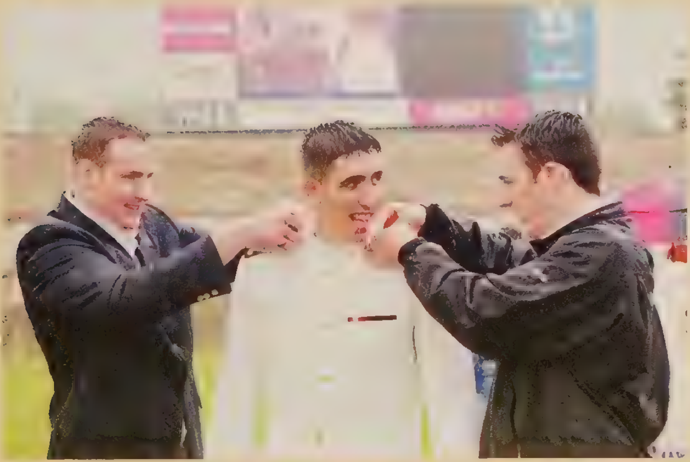
May 23nd, 2003

ELLEAU WOOD
AU THIERRY
PEARL

After two indoor graduation rehearsals, the graduation ceremony for the Class of 2003 went outside on a gray, drizzling morning. Secretary Rumsfeld spoke to the graduating Class of 2003. Receiving their commission first, the Class of 2003 sat through almost two hours of rain to receive their diplomas.

Graduation

May 23rd, 2003



After a myriad of covers flew through the air, the Navy and Marine Corps gained 969 new Enigns and 2nd Lieutenants. Friends and family rushed to the field to congratulate and salute the new officers. It was an unforgettable day for the Class of 2003. Fair winds and following seas, Shipmates.

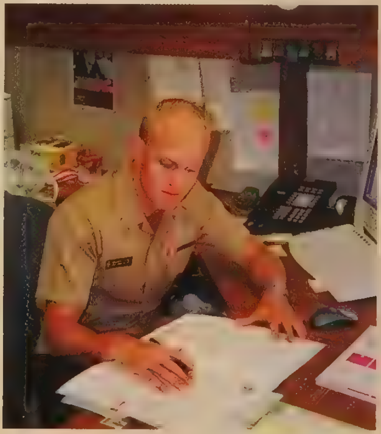
And Afterwards
TAD Ensigns

Ensign sailing expertise at work.

Working Hard

A hard day out on the water...

...an even harder day on duty.



The longest TAD Ensign
Class of 2002.

TAD work can be messy...

...it's not all fun in the sun

At Hardly Working

Working for the man...

...giving orders...

...and kicking butt!

Brigade

1st Regiment

Brigade Staff Fall Semester

CO: David Crabbe XO: Guy Budinscak
OPS: David Fuller ADJ: Kin Leong Ho
ADMIN/1ST: Bent Cantrell PMO: David Calhoun
SGT MAJ: Sale Lilly CHIEF OF STAFF: John Dalby
TRAIN: Jacob Miller ACADEMIC: Jon Silverberg
ADEO: Samuel Bell SUPPLY: Craig Townsend

Brigade Staff

★ ★ ★

Brigade Staff Spring Semester

CO: Mathison Hall XO: Adam Pegues
OPS: Donald Tennant ADJ: William Czopek
ADMIN/1ST: Asong Suh PMO: David Calhoun
SGT MAJ: Courtney Davidson TRAIN: Anthony Vespa
MISLO: Alexander Powell MISLO: Jamis Seals
PERFORMANCE/CONDUCT: Luke Dundon CHIEF OF STAFF: Joseph Holland
ACADEMIC: Colin Browning

Brigade Honor Staff

CHAIRMAN: James Tuthill VICE CHAIRMAN: Mitchell McGuffie
VICE CHAIR EDUCATION: Bo Bergstrom
VICE CHAIR INVESTIGATIONS: Gianni DeMichele
COORDINATOR: Aaron Kakiel SECRETARY: Michael Desmond
LIAISON: Nathan Kahn

Honor Staff

* * *

Honor Code

Midshipmen are persons of integrity: They stand for that which is right.

They tell the truth and ensure that the full truth is known. They do not lie.

They embrace fairness in all actions. They ensure that work submitted as their own is their own, and that assistance received from any source is authorized and properly documented. They do not cheat.

They respect the property of others and ensure that others are able to benefit from the use of their own property. They do not steal.

Regimental Staff Fall Semester

CO: Agur Adams XO: Bethany Lapointe
OPS: Rudyard Olmstead ADJ: Elizabeth Martin
ADMIN/1ST: Peter Harley PMO: Vincent Bertucci
SGT MAJ: Matthew Caylor SPORTS BOSS: David Brennan

First Regiment

* * *

Regimental Staff Spring Semester

CO: Michael O'Brien XO: Matthew Kolb
OPS: Quinci Martin ADJ: Charles Frantz
ADMIN/1ST: Curtis Gobert PMO: Jonathan Brenner
SGT MAJ: Jenna Seidel SPORTS BOSS: Nathan Stuhlmacher

* Represents that position was held for Spring and Fall Semesters

Battalion Staff Fall Semester

CO: Timothy O'Donnell
XO: Peter Yu
TRAIN: Aaron Schnetzler
OPS: Danielle Marie Yambo
ADJ: Kathryn MacFarlane
ADMIN/1ST: Eric Smith
ADEO: Kevin Kraemer*
DRILL: Adam Jaecks*
HONOR: Allen Lerner*
PMO: Kevin Hagan
SGT MAJ: Eric Ranger
ADMIN CHIEF: Frank Parisi
SPORTS BOSS: Charles Platt

CDR(sel) Joel Newman, USN
Battalion Chaplain

First Battalion

★ ★ ★

CDR Patricia Cole, USN
Battalion Officer

Battalion Staff Spring Semester

CO: Andrea Hovey
XO: Bryce Abbott
TRAIN: Ernie Medina
OPS: Shanti Powers
ADJ: Erin McKenzie
ADMIN/1ST: Fabian Bouthillette
MISLO: Nicholas Hennenfent*
PMO: Matthew Fay
SGT MAJ: Katherine Folz
DRILL SGT: James Myung*
ADMIN CHIEF: Ryan Restrepo
SPORTS BOSS: Janine Curcio

Battalion Staff Fall Semester

CO: Lee Amerine
XO: Lisa Morgan
TRAIN: Joseph Faller
OPS: David Zane
ADJ: Jason Colvin
ADMIN/1ST: Michael Oliver
ADEO: Justin Takasaki*
DRILL: Troy Peterson*
HONOR: Brian Harrington*
PMO: Brandon Hilliard
SGT MAJ: Matthew Gill
ADMIN CHIEF: Christopher Josef
SPORTS BOSS: Joslyn Hemler

CDR Gary Sandala, USN
Battalion Officer

Second Battalion

* * *

LCDR Timothy Koester, USN
Battalion Chaplain

Battalion Staff Spring Semester

CO: Emanuel Tsikalas
XO: Tobias Walters
TRAIN: Todd Fruehauf
OPS: Ann-Catherine Ventura
ADJ: Nicholas Kunz
ADMIN/1ST: James Friedlein
MISLO: Melissa Reichenbach*
PMO: Chatherine Williams
DRILL SGT: Michael McDermott
SGT MAJ: Sean Riordan
ADMIN CHIEF: Laura Perazzola
SPORTS BOSS: Nicholas Leshock

* Represents that position was held for Spring and Fall Semesters

Battalion Staff Fall Semester

CO: Harry Evans
XO: Russell Griffith
TRAIN: Stephen Price
OPS: Pete Scobell
ADJ: Tyler Churchill
ADMIN/1ST: Kimberly Martinez
ADEO: Arthur MacAdams*
DRILL: Greg Saxon*
HONOR: Sara Faibisoff*
PMO: Michael Eliason*
SGT MAJ: Gabriela Teresa Johnson
ADMIN CHIEF: Jennifer Hammer

CAPT Luther Alexander, USN
Battalion Chaplain

Third Battalion

★ ★ ★

CAPT Michael Budney, USN
Battalion Officer

Battalion Staff Spring Semester

CO:Katherine Groenenboom
XO: Eric Schmidgal
TRAIN: Jemmarie Alvarez
OPS: Jaris McClain
ADJ: Keris Sirek
ADMIN/1ST: Margaret Labrie
MISLO: Christopher Moore*
SGT MAJ: Crystal Speckmann
DRILL SGT: Nathan Neihoff*
ADMIN CHIEF: Matthew Dattoli
SPORTS BOSS: Brian Ackerson*

Company Commander: Michael Souza
Executive Officer: Rogelio Maese
1st Sergeant: Nicholas Perkins

LT Blair Keithley, USN
Company Officer

First

1

Company

LNC (SW/AW) Adrienne Brooks, USN
Company Senior Enlisted

Picture
Not
Available

Company Commander: David Tumanjan
Executive Officer: David Owens
1st Sergeant: Ian Drullard

First

1

Company

Christopher Ryan Bickett
Howard, South Dakota
USMC Ground

Fat guy in a little coat…What do you do when a hot girl wants to party with you? Go and play 1945, of course. 1945! How do you pronounce the capital of South Dakota? Pierre? Pier? Hey, do you know what battleship is painted in the rotunda, I keep forgetting. From plebe summer roomies to Gold Coast, good times were had by all. Many thanks and best of luck, big guy. (Longshanks) Rommie—we had a lot of good times. Thanks for motivating me to get big in the gym by showing me how "to get loud" and consume massive amounts of food, and for being there to talk whenever we felt like it…showing me a new perspective on life and always giving advice when I need it. We have a lot of the same interests and had a good time pursing them…Guinness, guns, mullets and pot bellies. Have fun in the corps and lets do some deer hunting. SPR Bickett, We all know cowboys don't have to come from Texas, so you are cool in my book. Out of all of the men I have cuddled with, you're the best…Take care of South Dakota for me. JRW I have never met anyone quite like you, and I hope to keep it that way. Man we had some crazy times. And you had a lot of hotornot and Ashley Robbins. I love you like the brother I never had. ALW

Tiffany Leigh Brumley
Chesapeake, Virginia
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

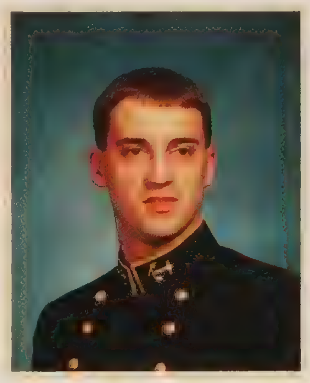
Kevin Ronald Buszta
Roswell, Georgia
Navy Pilot

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Paul Edward KamakanikehaukalehuaOMaui Christensen
Hilo, Hawaii
USMC Ground

Aloha...Howzit everybody? My name is Paul Edward KamakanikehaukalehuaOMaui Christensen,and I'm from the Hawaii a.k.a. the Big Island. K good luck to everyone from Hawaii that is still here. I no more much else to say...oh wait...Thank you Ralph and Elizabeth for being terrific sponsors. Thank you Tia for being an awesome friend for three years at the academy. To my roomates thanks for not kicking me out of the room when I was on the phone to 6 a.m. Brada Lenn you got to lead the troops. To the people from hawaii, no getting kicked out and pass all your classes. When you get that second class loan go to Vegas with half the money and gamble it away. Cause the stock market is just as bad...K alohas until we meet again...Call if your in Hawaii...

Justin Paul Cooper
Charlottesville, Virginia
Navy Pilot



Coop'. Nervous . . . sweated through the summer, marching behind Doug, sailed out of parades plebe year, not a fan of marching over so didn't do too many of those, press passes and free food, photos of U2, the roommate switch, "She's attached, I'm not", riding in style once again in the bimmer, frequent flyer miles to New York City, never far from a camera, travelin the world already. . .Greece, Turkey (anybody see a Swedish girl), Bahrain, Costa Rica, Spain, and Belize, standing on the floor rockin to the Rollin Stones, panoramic chaos, stranded in Texas with Bry, off to the white sand beaches of Pensacola, soloing with Donny to Georgetown, DE. . .confident.

Donald Charles Engle
Church Hill, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Charles Evan Frantz

Williamsburg, Virginia
Submarines

Standby... experiencing the most diverse roommates for the whole plebe year. then comes ladies ho.. fallin out of jeeps into oncoming traffic... learning spades on the yp made cruises and friends... details and communists… wings of blue forever… christmas ball lives… leatherneck at the hawk… slight bsing problem… gold coast times two… key largo here we dive or drink…party house participator… standard o-club blackout… experiencing four years of glorious hawaiian tradition and surviving… wannabe lifter and marine at heart… futon hoa to the man who can drink like no other, the one who taught me the essence of western pa, and the man who understands meatloaf, neil diamond, and good music like no other, i salute you. gold coastin over spring break and always having a good time. i look forward to our future endeavors- until then, take it easy. (cl) motivator. one of the best guys i know… always there with a joke and a smile, and never in a bad mood. thanks for always being there to talk and having the best advice given in existence. i see a lot of beer and golf in the future so “count it” and “we’ll do some things.” (sr)

Douglas Stanford Gilbert

Peachtree City, Georgia
Navy NFO

Nothing short of an exceptional friend, he’ll be behind you to the end. When he starts to stress behind the wheel and you see the foam leak and his snarl, know he’ll get you there and keep the deal, you’re under dougy bear’s care. Watch your frown, watch your scowl, best watch yo step, Gossip Queen is on the prowl… “let’s just go to Dahlgren.” Put his body up for bid, and here’s how he did, showed that pectoral fur, and so he got Her…. “SCUBA qualified Jeep Cherokee” …. “You know, Dougy …. That guy with the parasite.”

Raymund Mamaril Golez

Quezon City, Philippines
Foreign National

I would just like to thank all of the people who have contributed in any way possible in my development through the last four years here at USNA. To the tita’s in King Hall, salamat po sa lahat ng mga pagkain. To my sponsors, Mang Gerry and Elva, Sir Ping and Tita Eva, and Tito Rick and Tita Lulu, thankyou for welcoming me to your home and treating me as if I was one of your own. My Barkada friends, Elaine, Rob, Bobby and Mike, salamat sa mga magagandang alaala. My classmates in First Company, thanks for the inspiration fellas. My little sisters Hanna and Rea, salamat sa tatlong taon sakit ng ulo! My Melissa, thanks for making my last year here truly memorable I love you ALWAYS STINKS. And to my loving Family, salamat po sa lahat ng supporta ninyo. I will carry with me all the memories that we have all shared wherever I be. Thankyou again from the bottom of my heart.

Eric James Gonzales

Hacienda Heights, California
USMC Ground

From the first day of plebe summer, Eric Gonzales has been known to the company as "Gonzo." That funny guy who always seems to have a get out of jail free card. Gonzo has always been that comic relief when things are bad, this explains one of the many reasons he has so many friends, all over the brigade. I wouldn't be surprised when one day takes public office. He was a translator in Costa Rica to save us some bullet wounds… "hold on guys, it's Barbs" …he downed the bottle, gave it full throttle, straight to the bushes w/o fear, he didn't even bother to steer, hit the ground, and got back up for another round….. "I'm down to 400 unread emails"…. "dude, we're weak"… Mac and Gonzo: couldn't find the dark side if they tried. Gonzo: the guy that didn't listen to his mom when she told him not to jump off of a bridge just b/c his friends did it.

Clarence Sylvester Harris II

Chesapeake Beach, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Andrea Lena Hovey

Miami, Florida
Nuclear Surface

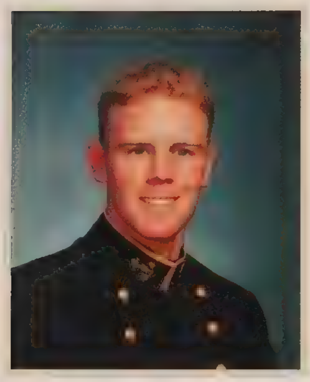
Girls, I dropped the soap! Cheeks; Nasty Tato; Hoveyland, miss my Crewbas; Hi, My name is __. I'm Afraid of my plebes and I like to hit girls.-Scaminar, what about the wardroom? YP Club 682 w/ Duncan & Mookie, Grinny twinny; The Dirty Condo, Barbie Girls! Party @ R&D's, 25 peeps, scandalous, did we leave the rum in the freezer? Mongrel Forehead; Why is your face so red? Resident Alcoholic Bobby! love ya Boo; Ben & Jerry's nights - Army Navy 02: So that's why my puke is pink!, beware of Bazooka's; Rugby, greatest game ever, even greater friends; I'm bouncing off the walls again; 15 min arm workout; mouthguard hunt; stir fry and brownies at Sue's-Snowboarding: "I'm working on my front edge," "wait stop, you can't do that, I'm a SAVI guide!," Dous's teddybear; Jamaica - Quadstripe-mmmm Samoas-H2daIzzo-Regimental Futon: best naps ever, face is red..O-Club? How's the list? Oh the Drama-Croquet Anyone? Where's the blanket?- so many memories, so many dreams to fulfill.Remember..SWO doesn't suck Best of luck '03!!! To my friends: I love you all..thanks for everything! God Bless!

Lauren Ashley Keene

Raleigh, North Carolina

Surface Warfare

Ok...these are the things I want to remember...because the rest of it was just too plain weird. First - meeting Bobby :-) naturally... nevermind the whole...well...you know how we met... ;-). Second - meeting my best friends Irish, Tiff, Andrea, Natalie, and Nadia. Third - having brothers for the first time in guys like TJ, Jonah, Roger, Mike Wilson, Justin, Ray, Mikey, Chris, Kurt..ok the list is long but y'all get the picture ;-). Fourth - learning a little more about myself as the years rolled on by and what I could do. Fifth...ummmmm....how about getting rid of that ridiculous fro I had from plebe year!!!!! And thank heaven for no more "Lauren Stories." For Pete's Sake, the way Tiff and Andrea describe me, I was my own urban legend! Oh yeah - and because we shouldn't forget her - I wish Kristen Cole the best of luck and I hope we all get to catch up with her soon. I'll never forget when she almost beat Mikey in push-ups plebe year! Oh and Chap and Winney too! Oh well - I wish everyone good luck in life and I hope we get to see each other again. Bye bye for now!



Richard William Lang III

Westfield, New Jersey

Navy Pilot

Livin' on a Prayer For a proud man from New Jersey Bon Jovi's word is the gospel. "Dinner and Drink" does not exist. The man with the next round is royalty. And easy nights are commonly interrupted by pink flamingos, tequila, and jukeboxes with a 15-song selection option. Ricky experiences everything with an open mind and mission to involve his friends. Never has a one-man party of this magnitude graced the halls of the Academy or lurked the streets of DTA. His devotion to Lent promises and New Years Resolutions should be a lesson to all of us in need of a little performance enhancement. Ricky you are a great friend that has left a legacy of good times, hard work, and personable character. Memories of freshman in Vermont, happy hour at Riordans, and games in a jersey basement will haunt me forever. Please stay dangerous in the skies and never let the drama get you down. In parting, build the kicker a little higher, seek bondage, and stop missing exit signs, because after you graduate for the Naval Academy, yo

Christopher James Longabaugh

Mequon, Wisconsin

Navy NFO

No better man to have a Guinness and a cigar with. Here's to showing me what a "real man" can do with three whiskey bottles. Thanks for being there and see you at the fiesta that is ever in the making. –SPR Whiskey Shanks, high flyer you will be. 21st- kicked out of Griffins? Richard's birthday- thumbs up, good to go. We would never lead you astray- not too far. Luck O' the Irish be with you. -CRB I was trying to recount the good times we have had and I just realized there are none. Those summers in Rangoon were wasted. -JRW When it comes to a sarcastic remark, you are as quick as a jungle cat. In another life, we might have been Hindu cows born of the same mother, but alas, we're doomed to drink separately. Don't die young. –ALW My MCC- you are the bestest! Dating shows, our favorite blanket, staying up ridiculously late, Sinatra, stars, OAR, fireworks, Ring Dance, IM, Mr. Potato Head, paintings, Ritas, Baja, Amish Market, peach pie, strawberries, Swedish fish, CDs, movies, naps, FEATHERS! What do you want to do in Sleepy Town tonight? You'll always be my only MCC forever and ever. Let our parting not be goodbye, but only a sign that we will never truly say goodbye. I'll carry our memories with me forever. I'm going to miss you. Mmmwwwahh! –MCM This has all been wonderful, but now I'm on my way. LATER ON!

Rogelio Maese
El Paso, Texas
USMC Pilot

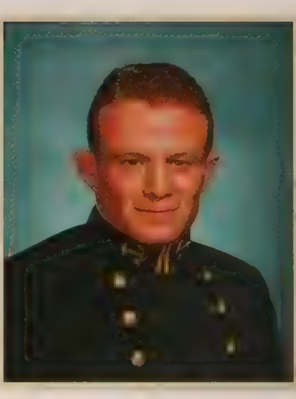
From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Aaron Stephen McAlpin
Pisgah Forest, North Carolina
Navy NFO

What to say about Mac? Mac is the kind of person you can trust with watching your back, but you're not so sure you want to sit shotgun with him. Remember the beach? Remember the "puddle," who was driving? $7000 damage sound familiar? Either way, Mac has been a true friend to all those he holds close. Caring Mac: quick to ask fast food employees how the food is prepared to ensure his friends do not eat anything sub par. Adventurous Mac: this bad mamma jamma once hiked 250 miles in the snow both ways. Tactful Mac: with his pimp hat and his pimp Toyota 1987 truck, no shame to work his game, even at a gas station. Mac the submariner: taking Dougy's car into the deep blue. Mac "9 lives"….one to go. Mac's class reunion: "Sorry Mac, come back in three months!" Mac and Gonzo: couldn't find the Dark Side if they tried.

David Robert Owens
Cheektowaga, New York
Navy Pilot

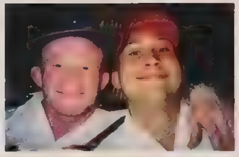
Doc, the anti-darling, First Team All Misfit Rugby Selection, Honorable Mention Slayer of the Year, a friend to all farbs, softball players, volleyball girls, and track stars—RTD. 6 people in the basement during a blizzard, "quality chicks", Dave's and Tim's=drunken debauchery, O'Briens back bar, who could forget the girl with no legs—NH. "It's a bird, it's a plane, it's Doc flying into the hedges", quit milking the beer card and finish the thing already—DB. B-Team bad guy, "drilled some poor Joe into the boards and then had to render medical attention"—FF. "Who could forget Doc fighting Tate and the rest of the fatties"—BY. "Nobody hits harder than Doc" and "I thought you were going in the Corps"—DW. "At least you like the Guinness, highest respect for that. Here's to the slayer-may the females at USNA never be the same after having crossed his path! Continue your streak wherever you may go and where you going??? NO WHERE!!!"—CL. Thank you goes out to Deb for all the times I needed a break from everything and to my family, for all their love and support. So long to all my C*$kamaniacs out there. Last but not least, thanks to all those hoodlums that I haven't mentioned who have made my experience here a memorable one. GO NAVY AIR!!!!



Jonathan Dion Padgett

Parma, Idaho
Submarines

Well fellas, what a long strange trip its been...shortcuts and water fountains. Here's to the Horsemen who made this place livable, big man Stevie, Simon, Luke with no middle name, and of course the well-known tripod called Brett. Luke says: "Padge, a.k.a. Gnome. A White Horseman and a gentleman. You wish you were Mark Newman and had two good knees." Wolf, thanks for hanging with me and Taq. Kohler, take care of that nose. Jimi, take care of Clem, enjoyed the quality time trying to pummel stairs. Stevie, playing pool with you is a hazard to my health. T-Dawg, gonna miss our times of swimming around DTA. Better watch out, ole' Neck Guy is getting ready to fire it up. Standing on air conditioners is a bad idea, jumping on one is even worse. TJ and Mikey, West Street won't be the same, nor will be the camels and the carnies. Crab Mallet, its been awesome getting to know you! Is your refrigerator running? Three Sticks...we actually made it! Remember, you're always behind and if its free, you actually make money the harder you go. Just think, no more Hea, Eh, and Waa. Pimlico will never be the same. Take care, Padge.



Bryan Allen Peterson

Laguna Hills, California
Navy Pilot

Plebe summer... dancing like cindy lauper...SOUND OFF MOUSE... thank god eve is gone. Pounds of skittles and cases of mountain dew to keep me up...ok who gave him candy again. Systems engineering, robotics, what a mistake. Well the years of club polo and interesting trips to UNC are over. Varsity rack, surfing, swimming. Not all the girls I meet are in high school. Dance clubs and Bars.. more exspensive than I thought. Remeber Jilians whoa, the drink is BLUE. Zoolander, Van Wilder, Night at the Roxbury. Its not easy being ridiculously good looking. Off to Monterey and then the great skies. How did I get Grad School.

Sean Phillip Richard

Enfield, Connecticut
Surface Warfare

Richard, what'd you do??? Fellow Guinness lover. SWO-tivator extraordinaire. By the way, I still think its awesome that your girlfriend found me attractive when I first met her! Gold coast, baby- watch out for that vodka! Here's to drinking beers, lifting weights, eating steaks, and four solid years of doing what guys do. My first roommate that could handle both my mass and my attitude, the sensitive grizzly bear. Good luck with the… ah you are a sap. No man can drink whiskey and beer like you. Good luck SWO daddy, should've gone corp—CRB Seanish, I lost another one. All I can say is I'm sad. From Maine to Ft. Lauderdale we tore up the east coast. Hey, it happens. XOXO ALW The nicest guy I have ever met, except when you're puking… To the man who kept me striving to keep my truck in competition with yours, I thank you. Thanks for never hesitating to kick up snow on me when I fell. JRW

Henry Zenas Russell

Annapolis, Maryland
Surface Warfare

I want to thank my parents first and foremost.There is no way I could have made it through here without all your love and support.Paul and Anne it always made me happy to see your smiling faces.The four years:Plebe Summer=extra hot, me extra slow,not knowing anything.Navy football;Meeting Cee(still spinning)on I day,and spending the next 4 years with him.Heath not wanting to room,then 4 years together.;Living with Icor(AP),truly a Marine since birth.Meeting J.Reeves and causing mayhem with him ever since.Friday nights withHBS plebe year.Ravens tix(thanks dad)SB with Joey in Fla.Mowing in the hall;summer school=animal house) bringing JCR through Calc again...OC on the weekends.Youngstas on 8-0 with the ride right outside.20th b-day puking on cpu.(thanks CSH&HBS&APS)1 Way=hammered.YPs w/AP.Amry/Navy 2001 in philly w/JCR Speeding back Ravens w/ Stebbs.SD meeting Stebbs,DDD(thanks for uni)Jumping in Atl. on sub.21st b-day(CBSmowing jeep)Drinking w/Dad;Tailgaters with Scotty.OCw/Stebbs-horses with DiNolas-NYC trips(mowing once again)Big Body Crew always representing Negril and Alcapulco(best week of life).Nights at Acme(fight night the greatest night-reeves reeves reeves)Beating Army 3/4(58-12)NYCw/eho,j.r.,pani,hugh,stebbs what a night!4 great years together.We made it our way-Good Luck youngins Brandon,Seth,Sina, and the rest.TRASH-GBYE

Heath Brandon Sanders

Garland, Texas
Nuclear Surface

Copenheath. Speedy pickup by J-Smeezy in Bako. Loves to call shotgun. 2:00 AM trip to Days Inn in York, PA with Timmy. Fought bouncers in Osweego, New York. 3:00 AM trip to Ocean City, had to kidnap Travis. Slept on the Beach and drove home. Piling everyone up in the suburban. One Way resident and bartender. Must win at everything. AHHH, Megs. What Travis and I order at Chili's doesn't make us gay. "Where are you chicks from? Memphis. I love Mississippi." Videotaped Josh-Bravo covert like. Take it up to the black line. Radiohead, Foozeball, Copenhagen. Lived on Wawa and Miller Light for three days during a snow storm. Jumping off the roof at Mrs.'s. Cleaning the Jessie-B. Rog n' Jane's. Julie's. Lived with cubanohank for four years, doesn't wish that on anyone. Quelled domestic dispute b/w Merc and Tara with Travis. Late night movies. TAP, TBJ, JMA, JRS, BMC, BADAZ, JAB, BEAST, ROSCO, MEKF, GCM, AMAT

Aaron Paul Schnetzler

Natural Bridge, Virginia
USMC Ground

4 years on the water with "the highest of the highest and the tightest of the tightest"...4129 transformed to 1016, but good times were still had by all...Henry was a mess, Cee needed a secretary, Heath and I fought each other at 3 in the morning, and we all made use of the 32" television(err...monitor) stashed in the corner...In between all of the excitement there was a two year hiatus involving a Hawaiian and Chuck...Regardless of which room I was in, more gray hair sprouted every month...I'm not sure if most people know what my first name is, but I've managed to respond to about 10 differnet monikers...Oh, the nights at Acme, trying to round up the crew...Sundays at Ravens stadium, lifting cars into parking spaces and mowing other tailgaters...Sunday dinners at the Russells, a combination of barking, shouting, laughter, and mowing (and full contact Easter egg hunts)...Reeves and Ricketts gave me 30 pounds and a brain composed of meat...TBS better watch out, Echo company is bringing the steak, and Quantico will never be the same...

Nadia Abdussalam Sheikh
Canal Winchester, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Aruba, snaggletooth, "lets be best friends", dancing on tables, Costa Rica, go big or go home, the guy, white zin, new hampshire ski trips, shady 8-0, restriction, rum n' coke, techno dance parties, venga boys, quarters champions, beer-pong, touch n' go.

Eric Stewart Smith
Corpus Christi, Texas
Navy Pilot

It's been a pretty good 4 years. Thanks to parents, family, and friends; couldn't have made it without you. Special thanks to Lynn; most important thing in the world. Calculus was only fun cause of Andy in the back. YP's were cool cause Sean could actually drink more than me, then stand my watch while I was passed out. NTT was actually kinda fun: "Did I say two? Better make it three." Best part of Youngster year: met my future wife on a plane. Grey hull cruise was great in the Med, even though it took us three days to get there, including a train, emergency landing, and an oilier, plus getting back on a rib boat, helo into Georgia, stop off in Turkey, back to Greece we're we spent most of the time, and an early flight out of Naples. Weapons was fun, especially with The Man and Mac-Attack in my room. Aviation cruise was a blast, thanks to Ron, Phil, Weiner, Cookie, XO, and everybody. CBO was like playing grownup for once, and hanging with Kevin was a good time. Firstie year, best year here. Spring Break 2003: The Game, Mac-Attack, The Man, K-Dog, Skippy D. (or was it TT??) and The Total Package owned that island: "Joel could you hold this for me? oh, I'm sorry" That's all I really need to say about that. And now, I get to head out to Florida, with a new job and wife. Can't get much better than that. See you all in 10-20.

Michael John Souza
Wallingford, Connecticut
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

David Patrick Tumanjan

Boise, Idaho
USMC Ground

Recon to St. John's Army week- how much fun was driving a boat around in the Severn at 3 am? Memories of the house. Who says there's nothing to do in Milwaukee? Armenia, hmmm- isn't that one of those ex-Soviet bloc countries? Systems rules, OE sucks. Pull up your sleeves, big T- didn't the Navy retire the 16 inch guns? Better go grab some glutamine there, CC. Four great years, more to come. FLIP MODE! Around here, it is all about the fellas, they are the ones that make life good. Lots of good lessons learned here. Semper Fi!!

Kurt Vincent Tyler

Casper, Wyoming
USMC Ground

A Wyoming kid used to big mountains, fresh air, and snow who came to the wrong climate. Plebe summer: 30 days of 90+ degrees. Standing, sweating, what the? Gonzo, get off IM, Tony's coming. Sleepy Ray. Wake up, Ray, where's that food? Mech E? Sure, sounds like fun, build stuff right? Oops. 17 Days till Herndon. YP's, Bret, remember that Goldenschlager? Dirty Thirty, Mike and Shanks, study hard, study too much, just not enough for class. Shooting at Nationals, so much for grades. Graduation week, Chap in the shower. Australia and Japan, happy birthday, don't worry, it only has a little snake venom in it. 1st Company, Tool Time. T, where did you get the roids? Dave, not in the shower! Yeah sure, we'll be up. Cadet Rounds, Wings of Blue, frat house, tired of school. Mike, who is this youngster? Leatherneck, Mox the Fox, happy birthday, damn, early night, Airborne hooah, FMF, I like Cali. Last year, finally, my squad, Mike's Kauffman, gotta love D.C., Altamaha Wilderness Chall- wake up, you are going to miss the start, get me out of here, Reno, Heavenly, my Jeep. Marine Corps, finally. Good luck at The Big Suck. Semper Fidelis brothers!

Bret Alexander Walther

Fargo, North Dakota
Navy Pilot

So there I was, knuckle deep in plebe summer. What did I get myself into? Ahh this ain't nuthin. Just laugh at em. 17 days till Herndon. Youngster year lawless rebels. Doin it up German style. What a memorial day. Flyin high on the F4i. Smooth as a mutha, me and my nine. Knee draggin and endo'n 178..so far. What better to do with your time. Thanks to you, I'll be buying a bike as soon as I have enough money. Bucknell trips, Brother Jon and Lala hangin out - literally, Cheeburger runs, A/N spirit spot, gold coastin it. F4i fly all the way to key west and back. Who does that? Croquet to preakness, Steph's the coolest. Thank you Mom and Dad, I couldn't have done it without you. Thanks Mich for the Penn runs. At least one of us went to a real school. Its been real

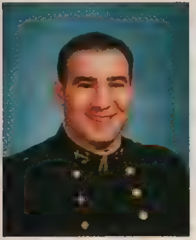
Andrew L Ward
Indianapolis, Indiana
Navy NFO

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Michael Bernard Wilson
Alexandria, Virginia

Life is way too important to be taken seriously, so I don't. Life never is what you expect it to be. You have to be ready for anything, if there is one thing this last four years has taught me, it's to roll with the punches, disapointments and blessings reality throws. I think music has been one of my defining characteristics here. While performing in musicals, glee club, choir, D+B, organ concerts I think my biggest mark I've left here is the music I hope i have moved people with. Thanks to all who've been there for me and god bless those I leave behind.

2004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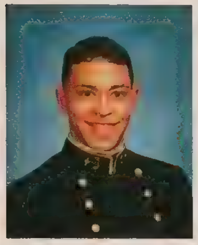
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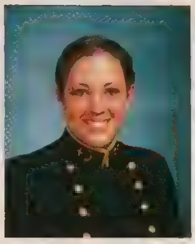
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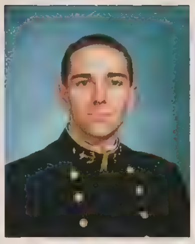
Andrew Carter

Ryan Craft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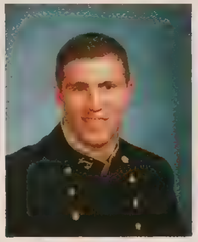
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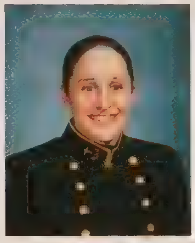
Ian Drullard

Shaina Flores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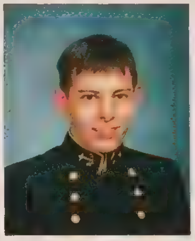
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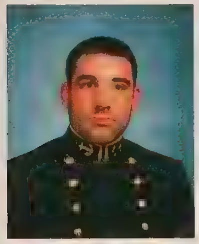
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John Lowery

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Kyle Moore

Justin Murgia

Nicholas Perkins

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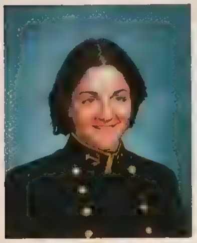
Jeffrey Portell

Scott Randolph

Ryan Restrepo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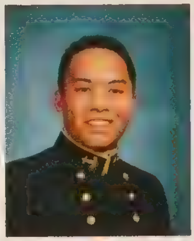
Manuel Strange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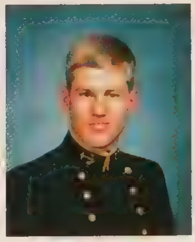
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Andrew Watts

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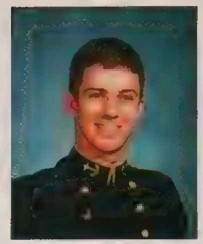
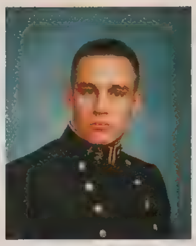
William White


Jared Wilhelm

2005

Michael Bennett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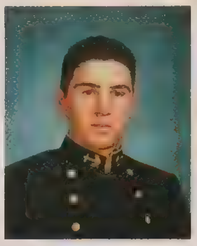
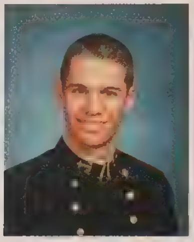

Ramsey Cox

Matthew Crompton

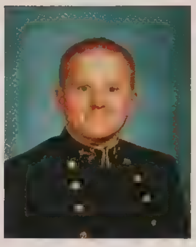
Neil D'Arco

Tineisha Davis


Thomas Dill

Michael Dodson

Tasha Dorsey


Buddy Ellis

Wade Franklin

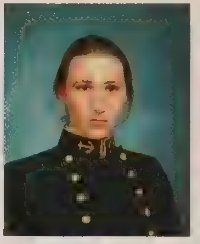
Kevin Harrington

Edward Houser

Steven Howard

Robert Jones

Eric Kinzbrunner


Gail Kollhoff

Richard Laraway

Michael Mabrey

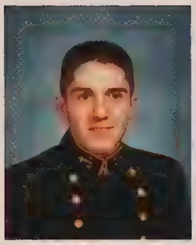
Liam Mulcahy

George O'Garro

Xochitl Piedra

Andrew Powch

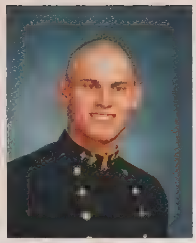
Joseph Reardon


Joseph Russo

Matthew Sevier

Nathaniel Slavik

Nicole Telesh


Andrew Thompson

2006

Patrick Bailey

Geoffrey Bauchman

Paul Belnap

Jeremiah Chase

Hannah Davis

Peter Dorn

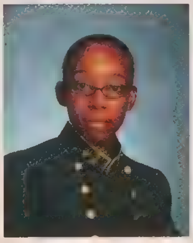
Christien Edwards

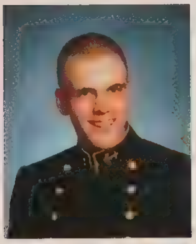
Ian Getzler

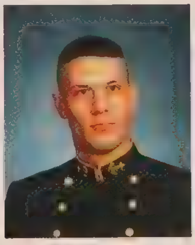
John Gutierrez

S. Chad Hayes

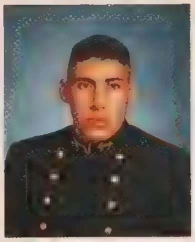
Clayton Heyward


Shimreah Huddleston


Nicholas Jackson

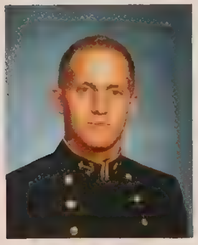

Edward Kotulski

Ederlyn Lacson

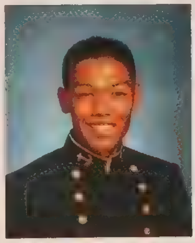

Luis Levine

Tobias Matejovsky

Michael McGhan


Evan Miller

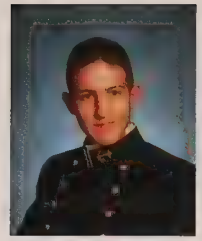
Jeffrey Moody


Jessie Pamaran

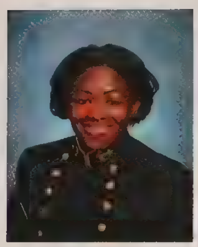
John Ray

Matthew Ray

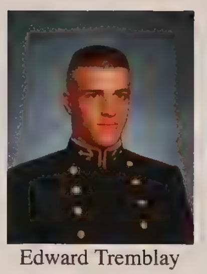
Jonathan Reichel


Brendon Smeresky

Benjamin Stickler

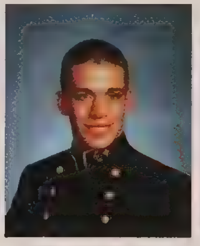

Jalynn Tatum

Michael Thatcher


Edward Tremblay

Latham Turner

Richard Waters


Nathan Wilkinson

Michael Zimet

GO NAVY!

Company Commander: Paul Nicholas
Executive Officer: Catherine Dow
1st Sergeant: Robert Tuttle

LT James Evans, USN
Company Officer

Second

2

Company

GySgt Antoinette Y Waller
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Charles Bunton
Executive Officer: Andrew Woolley
1st Sergeant: Megan Weller

Second

2

Company

Like sands through the hourglass so are the days of our lives. And how putridly queer and amusing those days have been. From the Dawson and Bunn years through the latter times of the re-illustrated Speller, we have toiled upstream against the raging Severn; we were up College Creek without a paddle. Alas, with three sheets to the wind, we sailed on. We can't say that our years by the bay have been completely bad, however. Oh, wait. They have. We may not have been first in the Brigade at anything, but we did it longer, harder and with more love.

Heather Lee Beatty

Coolspring, Pennsylvania
US Air Force

I'd rather be anything but ordinary, please" One-liners from friends—energetic, spontaneous, inspiring, caring, quiet, bashful, possesses a very appealing ability to be random, courageous, sincere, eccentric, determined, artistic, sweet, someone who really cares, independent, loved by everyone who meets her, compassionate, cute little giggle, trouble, always doing something "crazy," doesn't care what people think, loves trying anything new, gives people life through her energy, scams hard, great listener, caffeine-high, loyal, always in the springtime of her own voodoo, and the ability to touch people's lives in such a way that it hurts to see her go. Thanks DW, MA, JJ, JR, JD, MF, MM, KM, & AZ! Memories forever—got rules to break, palace cat, snakerbee, monkey, Ed, the shaggin' wagon, nazi workouts. Makeup, civvies, sweats, & Friday nights. Wanna dance in the reflecting pool? BIO Buddies, PPL and DTA rockin' with the girls, late night talks, twinkling lights & ice-skating on Keystone lake, dinner & movie nights with LMD. Viva Las Vegas, South America, Europe, Aisa, and the Carribean. Dumb and Dumber snowmobiling the continental divide. That's a damn good drunk parking spot! I love that dress—wanna rappel from a bridge? Sky-diving, scuba-diving, hang-gliding in the Alps, always drawn to the nearest mountain on her board. Experiencing the world. Thrilled to be livin' life.

Bryan Nelson Blackburn

New Richmond, Ohio
Submarines

Two words: CHICK MAGNET. 2001: "What are you doin getting blasted on your 21st? You act like you're a new man!" 2002: "Pass the scotch." Dude, your ring dance date is hot! What high school does she go to again? Is that a squirrel in our room? No, that's just Bryan. Bryan you are the funniest guy I know. THE HAND. 8 paws with laser pointers. Can I have your cousin's number? Your car may be faster, but mine stays out of ditches. Mt. Surabachi. Millennium Club President. Face it, Avril's out of your league. FRY SQUAD. Don't worry man; I hear the chicks are hot in the sub community. Are you listening to Enya and massaging your calves with lotion again? Tolkein cult. BOOTY GIRL. Are you wearing civies as a youngster? You scoundrel! Scarcity complex? Hydrogenated Oils are not going to end the world! You're such a freak! Thanks for jumping on that grenade in the snow at UVA. Bengals fan all the way, you sure can pick 'em. What's with all the chick flicks? Bryan, this is only a "walkthrough" inspection. Stop drooling over your youngsters. Stop talking about Texas! You might get Mike fried!

Wesley Dean Blackwell

Winchester, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Charles Ralph Bunton

Smithtown, New York
Surface Warfare

VIVA! Leeward Loyalty! Once a Marine, Always a Marine! I was the first Supreme Allied Commander, 2nd Company Forces. Unlike my predecessor, I did it right, I fought for the Company and took a stand. Thanks to the Mox my decision not to return to the Corps was an easy one. It'll be the Corp's loss. Being the Second Fleet Commander was a blast! Striper Duties! LT Evans was the Navigator aboard the USS Roosevelt. How many missiles have you fired sir? Long live Ralph Potter! My vocabulary and verbage have expanded greatly due to a fat roommate. "Jigga Hot Like!" & "Ginormous!" I hope Leonardi and Maida join me in Earle, aboard the USS Detroit, at least consider it fellas. Yes, I'm the one that e-fried my sponsor sister. Deterrence prevailed in my room. With the threat of Mutually Assured Destruction, frying a roommate was inconceivable. Counter-fry! The 101st Airborne motto sums up my four years here, "Embrace the Suck!" Roger Dodger and I own the Chesapeake Rules of the Mess but ADM Woolley owns an Air Force C-141. LT Schofield is the man! "SWO doesn't suck, you suck!" I'll be back one day to become Director of Network Centric Warfare; by then I'll understand Complexity and Disruptive Innovation. God Bless Donald Rumsfeld! "Not a person in the world could wish to be loved better than I was loved, and she who thus loved me, I absolutely worshipped." Allison… I love you!

Daniel Joseph Cahill

Charlotte, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Kathleen May Clemens

Larchmont, New York
Navy Pilot

Wind, rain, sun and sea.. all that moves and never stays still, that's life for me" KMC described in "one word or phrase" by her amigos/amigas: effervescent (KM) COJONES!!(MOM) natural(KH) entertainin'(SC)scrumptious,delectable,finger lickin' good and cuaroilluminescent (the KEEZ) full of giggles(KD)so kate..how about that flu shot?" (SP) can i say you're too good to be described in one word? hah!(NS)crazy katie(EG)shady katie(AP)belongs in the great wide open (LL)wanderer(BH)can not sit still, prob. has A.D.D.(the good kind)(FC)Oh!!the places she will go!!(KC)the giggler(NB)spontaneous(AF) miles of smiles(KR) nutz! but i love her(PK) "would you not like to be sittin' on top of the world with your legs hanging free??" ~dm "In the end it comes down to just one thing. You can't run from the wind. You've got to face the music, trim your sails, and keep going.." ~RIDE IT WITH A SMILE~

Gianni Briel DeMichele

Slatington, Pennsylvania

Surface Warfare

GGBDGmoneyGfaceGfunkGlove-we got DeMicheled-Coffee and Wooteng-Pigstick-SneakAttack-NKGreekItalian princess-Goodnight Saigon to HatThrowingDay,you were a constant reminder why I came here-PNSubway-when wasn't LP at the oclub-last time I was calling myself Sally-I was jackhammered,but who wasn't that night?paging dr.gates-we made it through-connecting on deep levels-nyc,cabo,pburg,atown-ontoSD-AG,LPvixen,munchkin,dancing partner, roomies-interls01-head thru wall,survivor flip cup,race for the beds-spgbrk03-one of the 4 best reasons to go SWO,BF-KDlilsis-mom sips shots-2am in NYC-comingout at SI-servsel lottery-never feeling alone b/c we're friends-BBYou are the master of your fate-you are the cap'n of your soul-SoccerMom-woman w/ class-APT 4-Suprise-wakeup-TheBars-The BB's trip toChitown-SusyT-My van holds 12-Panties in hand-MDM/My BF-my fav moments with you:this is a res'l area-listening to you on PW-going home with you-waking up with you-the table at Pusser's in Nov and seeing the woman I want to spend the rest of my life with-holding you-listening to you belt out Bon Jovi-spilling ketchup on Tab's seatbelt-dinner at my mom's-offer to drive to Chicago with me-dancing with you at JAM's wedding-laughing with Bo/Mitch-that night at the OClub- Cheers in Jul-you and the other five-the best team I've ever been a part of-I love you-I am better for having you in my life-JGT3

Damien Andrew Dodge

Manassas, Virginia

Surface Warfare

Dodge. Different! It's ok, he was homeschooled in the basement of his house. "I watched a movie once and some hot guy had a driver's license." "Call me Roger, or Plebe Stinky." "Wow, I must work out. And I bet Robin does too, hehe" "Oh, normal people have front teeth. That's not what my mommy said. I guess I can put it on my credit card." "Wanna go out drinking? Can you believe it, they gave me 20 grand for beer. Drinks are on me." Hey Rog, I think it's a good idea to call home drunk in the bathroom of Piezanos. "She's pretty, and she looks like a Mid...Bonus" "My first love was in the mall, we held hands." But I'm with Jimmy now, were just living together, come on now, that's way better than dirty grub. "I'm done with intellectual relationships." Dodge needed windshield wipers on his computer screen and his mirror, for those "I'm not going to lunch today" workouts. Fight Clubx20 "becuase Brad Pitt has great shoulders." Remember waking up in a lake of your own bile (CSNTS)? And cleaning Jimmies out of Andrew's shower. "I wish I was fat and skinny." Eating twix is healthy. Roger=Style! Dot.com? Plebe issue shower shoes. That's what he learned in the basement. Plebe year, Bunn's house, hog ties a la Chuck, the basement, learning to be bati.(JCL AJ) sorry about your teeth.(AJ) Great years. Pi314159. DORK

Catherine Elizabeth Dow

Rumney, New Hampshire

Navy Pilot

The N.H. corn-fed-farm-girl-turned-superstar. A brain, an athlete, a basket case, a princess, and a criminal. "Lets be best friends,"-NS, table dancing, belly button rings, "its all relative," YP688...please let it be Bruno, rotunda formation, Army/Navy 2000, scandalous duo, shady 3-4, Gee Katie, where did all those demerits come from? new religion, 2 week fasts, Aruba, sex kitten/muffin- AS, Steveo's party, Protramid 2001, Beavers, Clock Boy, Delta Foxtrot, a wasted night, Little Darlings, trolley at 2am, 8th wing fountain- where is my bracelet? sleeping in the grass, all I can say is 10 lemons go into a room and only 3 come out…, Beach Club, do it yourself videos, "studying oceanography" with SP, "I kissed a girl", Buddy, his grass, Coach's stove, close call with a melon ball= phone CPR, Mexican café, 1st Batt All-Stars, margarita party, mint green and pink prom dresses, sex dinners, lemoncello, big bubble bath, friends and shipmates, fine time at Latin Palace, have you seen the video? the night the lights went out in Costa Rica, look- a sloth, BOQ dinners with TF, tailgaters, other roommates…, Go big or Go home, Looney Mountain trips, boxed wine, Oct 10 2002, I love you Mom, Dad, Toad, its been a long road, but we're the "same as we ever were!" Ryan, you have been the very best friend and love, can't wait for the future! "If you obey all the rules, you miss all the fun!"

Alexander Deyo Erving

Plympton, Massachusetts
Nuclear Surface

The saltiest dude I have ever met. Tabor mouse. Word of the day. Tybee. Big man, member of my club. D&S Trail. Davison sisters. Mopeds. Putney. Green flash. The manliest truck ever. Extreme tobogganing. Salmon, broads, and beer. Never forget ya. BH&CK He Can find Bermuda using only stars, but can't find his way across town. Born SWO. Remember plebe year when you always cleaned up after us? Oh yeah, that was all 4 years. You were the only one that ever actually worked, except for all the Snood. You'll be a great Nuke. Killbox Legend. Box - not for you? That's why we brought Pants over, so you wouldn't always be on bottom. Eat something. Watch out for posts. Steel is real. You can draft off my fat _ anytime. Biggest Redneck north of Mason Dixon. Ford? 10 MPG. Nice truck, how much you want for it? Tobacco Bay, D+S trail. Where'd you find the shoe designer? Xtreme Tobogganing, sport of champions. Always a cheap date. You can finally sleep in quiet without C-cup. Is the coffee ready? Starbucks, you still have a shot at the drivethru girl. Don't spend all your time in WA cleaning. Get a girl for god sakes. Most likely to be rich, and single. We'll come find you in Maine some day. Prepare to Declare War on the World, after nuke school. Brought a level of sanity to the room that was necessary but unwelcome. Axle and Slash 4ever! We love you 5138-3060. AJ&JM

Tara Anne Feher

Endicott, New York
Navy Pilot

Drip...drip.. the 'other roommate', Wednesday Dinner at the BOQ, purple lips... Service Assignment Night 2002, Saturday Morning calls to locate a MIA roommate... cows and tractors... pitboss, tailgators, LT G., "No it is not fruit punch"... skinny roommates, running/venting, red Pierre Cardin in st. Kitts... "STUPID" roommate, High Rollers on the Monarch, from the Hamptons... and yes.. Arrrgh- its easy to trip when you cant see it.

Joshua William Fogle

Columbus, Ohio
Submarines

I just want to thank everyone who made this place bearable, or who helped me out along the way. To the team thanks a lot for four great years. You will never know how much I respect all of you. Get after the west coast next year. Thanks for giving me the chance to play with the toughest group of guys I know. To my roommates, I never could have made it without you guys. Plebe year walking in on brad and Hugh, a toothbrush and a pillow. Orlando with the Dant, enough said. All the birthday beatings, and drinks shared. All the avoiding trouble while looking for it at the same time. Thanks for the memories. HW, MR, BW, JF. Roomies from the beginning (or should have been) and to the end.

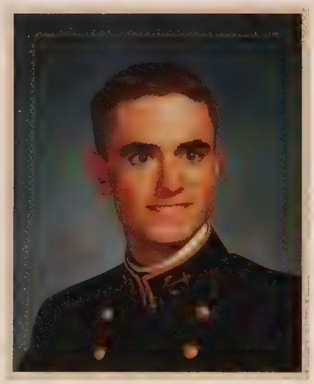
Michael Leonard Frisby II

Rowland Heights, California
Navy Pilot

Mike, are you trying to get us in trouble! One too many trips down to UVA I think…RH. ATM withdrawals in Key West, Priceless…CR. Berto, the phone's ringing again. Rudy, watch your head running down those tunnels… dangerous. Four years training to run a boat aground… why would anyone put a shoal there? Definitely an attitude problem. Always there to make life interesting. Class…probably not today. Anyone got a movie… Study? Could you use that in a sentence please? DTA anyone? Great memories… what, I didn't see any barbed wire…DD. Two white guys, a Puerto Rican, and a black guy walk into a bar… Broken mirror, 7 years bad luck. Definitely making up for it with total coolessness, it's still not a word…AH. That was some strong water, what'd they put in that. Waking up on the floor…again. Hey, who needs to sleep anyway? Taking life one day at a time, never thinking too hard…especially not in class. Hibernating during the day and staying up all night. Always around for the late night talks. Don't touch my car, don't touch my food, and don't ever touch my beer. 1st platoon commander, leading the way. Southern California is just better… enough said. The times were good, the good times were awesome. I'll see y'all out there. Take care.

Kevin Richard Hagan

Lewis Center, Ohio
Surface Warfare



This is not the greatest song in the world, no, this is just a tribute... Hoosiers, Fighting Irish, Browns, Indians... Living life vicariously through his teams... Pop, not soda... MGC Tours, Hawaii, So Cal, Texas, NYC, the Big Easy, good old Columbus, NC, the non-existent Europe Tour, J-Bird, SLBLB, Rokz, JT, TJ, Sledge... Summer training or something, Nice, Monaco, Belgium, Dublin, London, Saint-Malo, White Russians, rough life, huh... Nights in DTA... Always interesting times with Quinn, natrocious even... Jigga hotlike... Are you deaf?... Chuck, I thought you were going Corps... Kevin, you know everyone, don't you?... C'mon, Poli-Sci majors do work... That friend you can always count on to bring you up from the lows and bolster the highs- JAG... The guy who's always singing and who never ceases to make me smile- SEH... To the guy that never seemed to have homework, I will miss singing with you. You always knew how to make someone smile. Our trip to New Orleans will never be forgotten. No more hurricanes!- JVZ... I've not met a wiser man with a cuter face, a better voice, or a more caring heart- CMJ... Double Deuce- JLW... Do you do any work at all?- Q "Fat" N CRB... When did this store become a fascist regime?- QPN... I hate you, Kev-MAL... Kevin, you're such a disease!- BH... SWO-RAH!

Rudolf Aeneas Hawkins

Mandeville, Louisiana
Navy Pilot

Now here's one locked on mid who thankfully never took on more than 2 stripes. His goal was to be the guy who read every reading assignment for every class, yes, even ethics and tactics. Always needed 8-plus hours of sleep, pilot training you know, it let the rest of us develop our night vision with 9pm lights out. The HAND. I only took 5 showers today. The ladies love the horsy move. Here's a guy who needs a southern belle, but he chases the crazy blonde preppy cheerleaders till his face turns blue. Always set the bar high in that department, always got clotheslined by it. Pass the fat-free I need to watch my figure. Your chicken tastes bad, but yes I stole the rest and ate it! Could you spice up my jambalaya? He will definitely have pink walls and teddy bears in the house once the wife comes along. The shack, hope this guy gets a stateroom right under the catapult, he'll never sleep. Lasers & Terriers, always quality entertainment. Did I tell you I went to LSU? I was the man back then. Definitely mamas boy, cant clean up after himself outside his personal space. It's your turn to dress up as a cow, we'll be the cowboys. The thorn in his side firstie year, so sad. Missed Mardi gras 4 years running, making his life utterly boring. Wake up MANDEVILLE! Will be one hell of a pilot.

Alberto Hernandez

While some people can't seem to pronounce my name correctly, others find interesting ways to call me. "ERRRR, AlbertoKissimmeJuanadiaz-I-come-from-Hernando" (BLJ), Alejandro (Prof V), etc. Now that you know who I am, other questions must be answered. "Where's Berto? Where else, on the phone! Berto, first kid ever to get a tumor from cordless phone radio waves. Future CIA assassin. Thank God we had him in the "City that Never Sleeps" or else we'd be sleepin in the streets! Always have a Puerto Rican when you need a cab driver. Dude, leave the western European chicks to us white guys!!" (RAH) Sorry! "A Rican and a German?" (Mr P) I guess you can't plan such things J So many memories: feeding Hugh ice-cream while he sat on his hands, my spiderman stunt, offering my squad leader "yellow" for dessert, Geeker-nights with Mr. Woods, *camping*, running aground (spring break 03), etc (of course there's more but I can't say everything). What an experience! It's been 4 long years, but it is over now. The harder it got, the more I wanted to do it. One thing is for sure-I will always keep my friends in mind (you know who you are). Time to move forward into the future, but keeping in mind the past. One thing to remember in life: "No llores como mujer lo que no defiendes como hombre."

Brandon Lee Jenkins

Cumberland, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Nicholas Michael Keller

Medford, New Jersey
Navy NFO

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

James Christopher Le

Eagle, Michigan
Surface Warfare

WegotJimmies,waitIthoughyournamewasJames,orplebeNasty,orisitCuriousGeorge,ahhwelljustcallyouBati-boy.Hey CS major can you fix my computer or do you just fix broken hearts,I heard you speaking in the language of love.You just make the powerpoint,Ill write the code.Lets date,its your turn to be the girl.All that karaoke and boy bands are going to your head.I heard your demo.When is MBJ gonna go on tour with Lionel Richie and LFO?Am I asian enough for your club?Lets go hang out?No I dont mean play xbox.How you gonna find a girlfriend like that?I think you're cute,how come the girls dont?Why are you smiling all the time?Are they serving rice with dog in King Hall?Keep laughing until you feel kewel.Or until you turn bright red.The Asian glow.Hes my happy clown.A true shaolin master.I wonder what you would look like naked with a slice of pizza or maybe a blue rugby sock?3-6 inches where it counts?Let me guess, you dont know what's going on in the movie,pokemon the cartoon isn't that complicated,but they don't have that in your country.How about you dress up like one, fight Andrew as charmelion or just dress up as a girl and Joe is your pimp.Where are your hubcaps?Do you really have a bebard brother or just an imaginary friend?I knew it, you are girls.Just do the Jimmy dance so we can laugh at you.But not swing dance at a toga party,you'll get us kicked out.–PN,ML,DD,AW,JM

James Howard Letchford

Marlton, New Jersey
USMC Ground

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli. We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Eric Steven Loser

Cedar Brook, New Jersey
Surface Warfare

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Kathryn Ayres Macfarlane

New Brunswick, New Jersey
USMC Pilot

Mac…intimidating, unstoppable. Focused, determined. Honorable and dedicated. Quite possibly the next commandant of the Marine Corps….for the Corps has it all, Cobras, dirt, and MRE's….food, are you going to eat that?! I can get out of a bathroom stall naked..can't miss NWS naked time! Starship troopers anyone? Shadow? Shadow? does Kate have a shadow? In the goal she's quite the keeper…guaranteed to swear at you if you score on her, (which doesn't happen very often) or tell you exactly how she feels when you don't come back on defense….maybe it's the plebe summer issue underwear?! NWS is proud to have our best lay with Washington Freedom, but we all know who she loves best. Kate would do anything for anyone, the first person you want as a fried, her presences makes you want to do everything better.

John Keenan Mastriani

Red Bank, New Jersey
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Joseph Lawrence McGettigan Jr

Herndon, Virginia
Surface Warfare

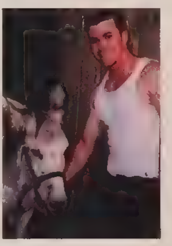
Joe...if only we could be as cool as chuck in Daytona. Good kid corrupted. We loved you through that one girl (Beat Navy Bizach) and we got you a new one at a beer festival. You owe us. Orlando, posin on the pooper. Doin 95 on 95, frequent rest stops of course. Cuze. You'll always be Dad's second favorite. B&B's all night long, wanna play straight? I swear someday I'll go sailing with you. Might finally win something then. Parties with George and Jess. Watch the median, too bad Gimbal didn't keep you awake longer... you might still be driving a real car. Don't scare me like that again. Better than a moped at least, watch out for bushes. D+S Trail, Beaches and Biatches. Year old mouse carcass, plunger hedonism, skitzo monitor. Extreme tobogganing, Look, I'm cooking! Mountain-men times 2. Joe bounced! IHOP after Weezer, Anita's mythical burritos? Jofus, Fat-Joey, Sweet-tits, joey C-cup, McGetty, don't get a haircut. Earplugs, pillow stifling, and tennis balls don't work, stop snoring! Change your sheets! Turning 21 in Newport. Honorary Narc. Wanna-be schoonerman. First guy I met here. You've always been there to talk to and make fun of. Always the nicest guy around, and I still own you. Since Plebe Summer, you'll always be our sloot. Stay SWO. Love AJ and AE.

Ernie Jason Medina
Jersey City, New Jersey
USMC Ground

Micro:First words to each other: "What the f#$k?" "Shut the f#$k up!", endearing isn't it? Lucky thing you got your shirtstays stolen during NTT, or we'd have never started talking. Good thing we were always great study partners: you teach me, and I get the higher grade. Lucky I joined karate instead of boxing, or I'd never had spent hours watching and studying you. Good thing everytime they changed our rooms during Leatherneck, it happened to be right across from each other. Who would of thought we both had our eyes on each other this whole time? Funny how the last two people to know that we had it bad for each other was us. Good thing that some of the worse things that could happen to us did when it did, or else we'd never know that we'd always be there for each other. Funny how fate works. Clear Carlos:The 3for0, greeks, moms, eats. Don't you speak spanish? WV/NY/NJ next weeks karate team staff, the plebe, veeps, c-money, jeb, piglet, brillo, check it out, check it out, MF, SFDTCDS, STIW-BDITGA RAH.

Paul Joshua Nicholas
Albuquerque, New Mexico
USMC Ground

Atten-HUUAH. "You look nice," Road Trip 2001, camping at gun point, Moab (I'm still really sorry), "Would Andrew have slept with me?" "Yeah." China Town & crystals of power. Tommy Hilfiger Day, and throwing Kelly in the water! It's been a time, hasn't it? Go get um, LT….AJW. Paulito! Hey, OPA!!! Feta and Olives! Paul the Wall. "So you talked to a chick from home? Is this one normal?" "Let's hook your sister up with my brother!" LCDR Nicholas, my hero. "So I found the cleanest bathroom on the yard..." Got milk? ...Yup, AND eggs. What's the egg count!? I will never forget holding hands and singing, "...and we will all go down together..." as the tears rolled down our faces….GBD. "Is she the fat one or the lesbian one?" "I am going to email that picture to the squad, they would love to see all the medals you had in JROTC!" "Are you really asexual?" J, Brie, and all the boyfriends. CC & XO, squadmates, friends....CED. Sitting at attention at all times, ADM Nickel-nuts, the urinal on your 21st birthday, ghetto booty, what are you? About a duce, duce and a half. I wouldn't feel bad if you denied me 'cause you are batting 1000. Rugby, hanging out in your room pretty much my entire time here at the Academy, and of course the rugby ball and sock pics….JCL. Thanks for the memories during our Four Years Together By The Bay.



Quinn Patrick Nichols
Santa Rosa, California
USMC Ground

How I ended up in Newport. . . Remembering our friend Bill up in Providence. . a friend's trip to the train station to help a brother out. . J scores the big points with the Hooters girls . .the big fatness before games. . . Nichols, stop whacking it! Evick & Co. . thats right, the whole banana . . .salad dressing packets and Brad's face. . . . cheese grits with Mama Bunn. . Cancun and the meat inspector. . .cutting vodka with a slice of lime. . OC-01. .Fish Bowl drinks in NYC. . . Room 8257, enough said. . JUICE nights. . .the Orlando incident. . .Protramid phone calls and late night trips to the VFW. .Bartender Mary in the O-club of P-cola. . ."I just want to be the kind of officer who runs ----". . . with Conor, Brady, Dumps and Stevie P. on the streets of Tijuana. . Hotel California in a whole new light. . 6-dollar bottles of vodka and NROTC nurse chicks. . . Army-Navy '01 and praying to Mecca in the parking lot of a library. . .TRUNDLE. . Ring Dance-the most fun we have ever had in one night. . .of course, THE NAVIGATOR. . . San Diego evenings with the ladies. . NYC in December. . . Discovering AC. . .all coming to a close with a fiesta so large, it could be called GINORMOUS

Thomas Clayton Parker

Quantico, Virginia
Surface Warfare

Dude, I just got engaged." Me: "No way, we haven't climbed Herndon yet!" Brave soul, marrying Jill Davis, God have mercy on your soul. A true two-percenter. Grand Ole Man of the Marine Corps goes EDO? Ok, so money may be cool, but you don't get to blow stuff up. Chewbacca Parker. The only person that can flatulate a love sonnet over the phone to your fiancé. Must keep the cell phone within arms reach. IM is a great medium to endlessly argue with the woman. So you wanna do something this weekend? 'choking sound' check hip attachment: sorry my leash is too short. Whoa?!? my tomato plant! Your jade plant is going down! Is this a Mexican Cherokee? Pass the PETE! He'll be a lifer just to stay at sea and away from home just to have another good argument with the lady. (Unless she gives away all his money to orphans in Zimbabwe.) I got this hole in my behind (not natural), could you please cauterize it again? Good times: Bachelor party in NYC, the one night the woman let you off the leash in DTA with Dodger (got a plunger), Howl at the Moon, 4 days in the wilderness with Jill. The "City that Never Sleeps?" That was a crock! Thank God we have Berto! THE HAND. Do you think Keller will ever give up? Is Frisby sleeping again? No, but Berto's definitely on the phone!

Christopher Charles Radke

Whitefish Bay, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

The RAAAACCCCKKK!!! Rad, RadCakes, Cakes, and occasionally Chris. I love Cows, Moooooo! "Radke's special, he's in D & B." Definitely a blower, not a beater. "You're a Mexican??" Anyone for Piezano's? Driving to Orlando. Football, canoeing, hotdogs floating downstream, and paddling from the locals in West Virginia. The Emperor's New Groove, jungle juice, and blue mesh skirts. Midnight runs to 7 Eleven. 2 hours and 2 counties in GA. Bringing attrition warfare to the world of dating -- the crazy thing is, sometimes it works! You know what kind of girls I like best. . .19 for life baby! I'm a three-peat customer, IL-TX-NE, two of which were major vi-uh, um, babes, yeah, that too. The Amazing Rackman! How is it possible to fall asleep sitting on the toilet? Grandpa truck, going to Columbia, PA and the WI Dells, you know you like it. Carlos rules! "I want you, but I don't need you!" The best cruises ever, I'm coming back to ya, S.D. Rolling big body style, the E-club in Miramar, a girl who surfs, and one special LTjg. Here's to ATMs in Key West and girls from UNC Charlotte. "Dude, she wasn't that ugly, was she?" Thank you CDR for the tailgater -- where'd my $50 go?

Mitchell Parker Reid

Geneva, New York
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Robert John Spracklin

Virginia Beach, Virginia
Submarines

So, Robierre, where were you Plebe Year? I guess it took the scent of ether to lure us into each other's path. You're a good friend, and we've been through a lot together: miserable hours of class and lab (thank goodness for Palm Pilots!), ridonkulous homework (interspersed with breaks to see Clark, Lana and Chloe), Intercessional Leave in VA Beach, and even a visit to the Colonel himself! I will be praying for you as you head off to nuke school and into the Fleet. Well, guess it's time to shake Donny Rums' hand. Bar to the mihnus now (+ around 15 min after the ringy ding, of course) at the Whoa Whoa Stairs... -BDL Oh the times...hearing you and Burnie curse chem labs while I play a game, and the four roomates out to dinner, (downtown or K-hall). Then your visit to C-ville in the house with a dozen girls, and my family in Richmond. Glad there's someone here younger than me! Let's meet by the whoa-whoa stairs to PT, unless Rob's in the rack again. Always there to play RISK, and after 5am you'll only care about killing Burnie. Glad you know you've got subs and don't have to worry about grades. You've been a blessing, keep searching for the Lord, and I'll miss ya bro. (JJM) A few regrets (the girl w/the light brown eyes, not getting to France, etc.) but so many good memories. I'll definitely miss this place. Peace, I'm out. -Sprack

Kevin Joseph Whirity

Oak Lawn, Illinois
Human Resources Professional

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Christopher Knight Whitehouse

Richmond, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Chris, The most extreme guy I know...Does the Lucky Bag have tie-down points? Fish and Chips...and Harp. So that's really your sister, not just you with long hair? Punishing. Sailing with Skippy, Big Mike, Matt, Ernie and the whole gang. Tybee. The Dark and Stormy Trail. Backwoods BS. Franconia Extreme. The charter members of the BSORB, Big Men. The extreme tobogganing championships. The Sisters Davison. Love is a burnin flame. Thanks for all the great times bro. Word is bond. BFH, the fat kid.

Hugh Paul Wilson

Bethlehem, Pennsylvania
Supply Corps

Room 3050 my brothers for the last 4 years, I can't even begin to thank you for all the love, support, laughs, good times and everything else. Too many good times and close calls to even mention. Josh "tough guy, tough guy" Fogle, Brad "the married man" Wohlenhaus, and Mitch "old balls" Reid. Same for Hank "Dan Marino" Russell, Nick and JFern. Just thinking about it makes me wanna fire up some Manchango at La Cabana. To the rest of the crews thanks for everything, flag football champs and the BBC, KevMo, BJ, the Jer, Wesley Dean, Doctors Letch and Loser, Jon Monkey and Joey Jo Jo, Stebbs, DDD, Seth D, Conks, Scotty and Beef (Manchango) The WWF Room. To my second company bitter youngsters, the Bomb Shelta, Notorious HUG and Swiss Meatz, Eck, Sam (SGT of big arms), Josh "antwon" rojas, Gale Huge Jo, Bash, Ken, AF, JK, Kev and the Fro, TD, JP, and of course Stevey P. Thanks for getting me through 60 days. Shout out to the rest of the restrictees, Nick (lil bro), Ryan (Wubs love Ryan McCabe), J Nanak, The Fury, Weedo, B Crum, Helo and all the other poor bastards. ACME ACME ACME Schnetzler, schnetzler, schnetzler. All my freshmens, Osi and Bobby Mac and about a 100 other great guys that I ran out of room to name. Also, Quinn Nichols is the biggest sell out in the history of USNA.

Brad DeWitt Wohlenhaus

Griswold, Iowa
Navy Pilot

MR and me vs Squeak How's that sub? HW in the room, get out of my bed, toothbrush where? MR and the trip to the mall walking back in his blue pants...Look out below! HW choking me out in the hall. Weekends at the Bunn's. Ride from Fat Casey's in the burban. JF, HW, AB, and me by the pool with Sammy J. "Yes sir...the rest of our lives." Formation in swimsuits and SWO sweaters. Crazy night of bike riding and papers flying. AB's waste email. 8310 story time, the gates of hell? HW "Not by a fat chick on a fat chick." PIEZANO'S siesta Saturday's, was that a horse I heard? Sully didn't see anything. Cruise trips to TJ, "Why do I suck?" Philly Army-Navy, exploding bottle, where's my wallet? JF's 21st, really you'll kill them all? HW's 21st We're inside and it's raining beer. One-way in Santa hats. Riverbay with the pipe wrench. Daytona and Nair-Put your saddle on her! Pimp's and Ho's and ring dance in the ghetto limo. Blues Traveler in DC, you can't have that on the Metro, who's gonna ride that donkey donkey? Tailgaters, the man with the sausage. Service assignment night, "Movie time Sir." Fatties at the track, RL thanks for the push, NM. Howling at the moon, swinging at JF. Good times.

Andrew John Woolley

Littleton, Colorado
Nuclear Surface

Andrew, were you sober at all youngster year?Where'd Dodge's teeth go?Good thing you calmed down to let us catch up.Do you ever get out of bed? Scandalous e-mails were always entertaining.Dead mice and rotten milk.What stinks in here? Never play with silly putty.Always fighting the gunny.Better call for help and buy a case.The limo to A.C.So much to drink, so little time.Odies Pub or Taco Hell,there's gotta be something better to do at night.Cosmo,more lotions and creams than a girl and you still always stink.How'd a guy like you get a girl?Lets see the helicopter.Extreme sailing,it couldn't have been the alcohol that led us aground.1 stripe too many.Tool.Hills are steep north of Baltimore,better ride behind the girls.Thanks for warning me about the post.Good times in Newport.Four years and I still don't understand you, but you'll always be a good friend.First guy I met,last I'll forget. 5138-3060–AE&JM The Fat Ensign.Jimmy filling the car up with regular. My grandmother hitting on you(orange t-shirt).Gentleman jack, smoking cigars,and 3to6 inches Where it Counts!Having a cab driver buy for us,Is this the right size?And of course the toga party(you would have slept with her).Drinking in the Hall.A LOT.Puking in the shower, and on your carpet.Cook-outs at your uncle's, playing Pokemon for eight hours straight.Rugby,and the curb after practice.-PN

Alexander Llewellyn Wright

Silver Springs, Maryland

Navy Pilot

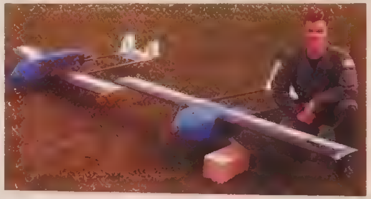
Four years by the Bay and now we're scattered far and wide. Andrew and Mike, don't forget scalpings, citations, the Stairmaster, being pulled over by a golf cart in Hawaii, eating in Texas (*gurgle*...it's all wrapped in bacon...), crooning to the ladies in San Diego, and the evil Dentist drowning his bud. You two made it all happen. Mike, you'll be a great leader and a better dad! You are doing just fine and I'm proud to call you my friend. O.K., Wurm, you too. To the rest of the guys, never forget when to sing the right songs. And don't forget the rules of "Fight" Club. Wes, well, that time just "flew" by, didn't it? Be careful in the air - one day they're gonna scream too late and we're all gonna die. I wish you and ADM V the best of luck! Savages, it was a great time, especially when Hugh was in charge of the party. Looking forward to seeing you guys throughout the years. Some random memories - Etajima and all-you-can drink, "Follow me, I know the way!", "I'm a leprechaun!", Bourbon Street, 3 years of gunnies, Ken Neptune, "I wish you hadn't said that to the CNO...", ordering something "patriotic" at the Red Rock. Finally, a few tender moments of thanks for Dad, Marie, and Andrew who saw me through to the end. Euharisto yia ola i voithia sas and s'agapow para poli. Also, to a kung-fu fightin' Mom who I also know kept an eye on me. ALW

Wesley walter Yancey

Gold River, California

Navy Pilot

Fascinated by the limitless expanse of sky and freedom of flight, Wes discovered his true passion in life after taking to the air at the age of fourteen. With a love for flight Wes continued flying as often as humanly possible, guided, mentored and inspired by Dad, "Vicious" and countless others who added the right ingredients to advance him in his aviation endeavors. High school, working in the family company and few semesters of college experience passed before Wes determined the best course of action to pursue his dreams. The character of the naval service inspired Wes to seek a career in naval aviation and an appointment to the Academy. Having crossed the U.S. from Gold River, California with sights on a life in aviation, the defining focus of his life, Wes came with a logbook full of experience, a notebook with only a few antidotes and a spirited attitude to take on the challenges of the Academy. Wes' years "by the Bay" were spent burning the midnight oil studying Aerospace Engineering and through teamwork and persistence designed a matrix to finish his goal.



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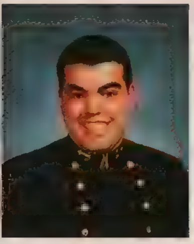
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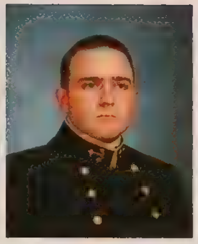
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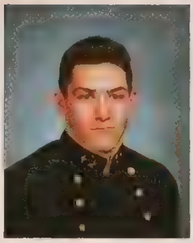
Calum Bienhoff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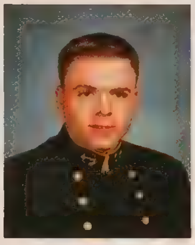
Jamie Cox

Henry Eshenour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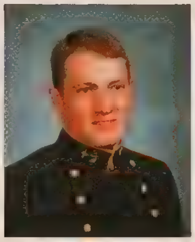
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Matt Kirschenheiter

James Myung

Sean Ouimet

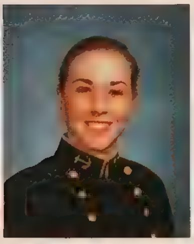
Eric Porter

Darhyl Pulley

Eric Ranger

Diana Roach

Matthew Sanchez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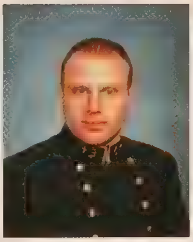
James Searels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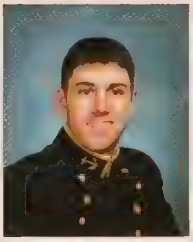
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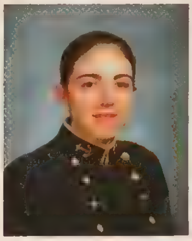
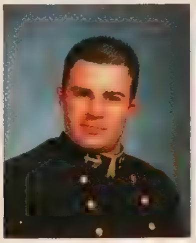
Thomas Teague


Lily Thomas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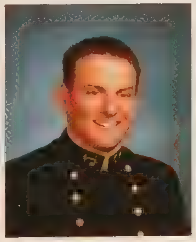

Todd Urkowitz

Charles Waltmn

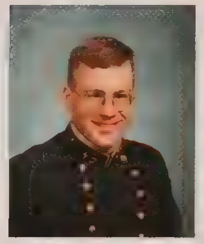
Megan Weller

Kristy Wood

2005

Tolulope Alade

Kenneth Barkovich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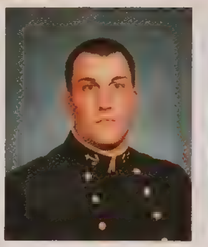
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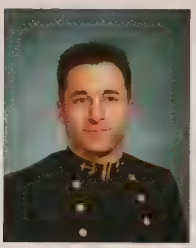
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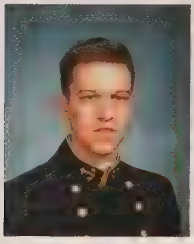
John Donnelly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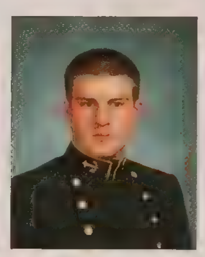
Gale Goodlow

Joshua Hayes

Lawrence Heyworth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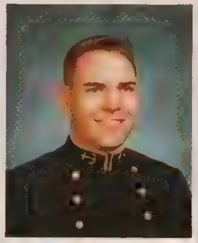
Christopher Horst

James Kepper

Brandon Larn

Daniel Martinez


Michael Miller

John Pierczynski

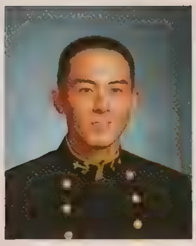
Steven Podmore

David St. Aubin

Victoria Throckmorton

Ben Wyant

2006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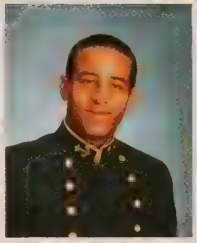
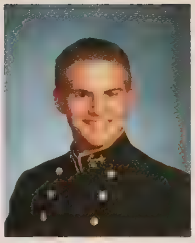
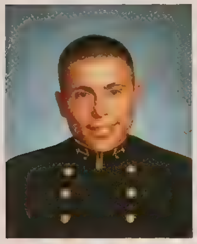
Adam Bergeron

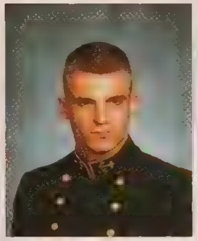

Elijah Black

Christopher Blake

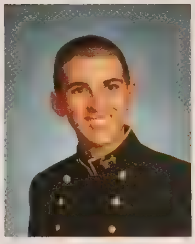

Michael Buehler

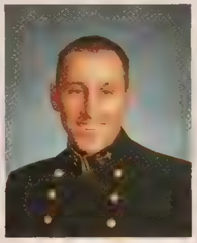
John Caldecutt

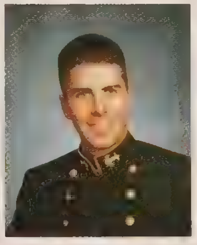

Laine Cameron


Andrew Cole

Michael Cortes

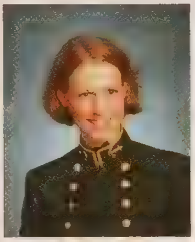

Eli Crownover


Luke Donahue


Matthew Fitzpatrick

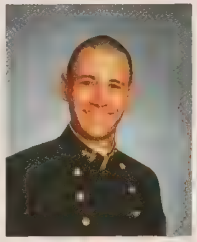
Taylor Harris

Nicholas Jackson


Stephanie Larsen

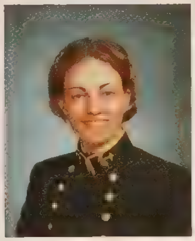
Theresa Lehman

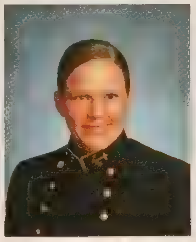
Stephen Looney

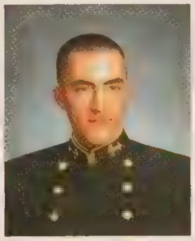

Ruben Lopez

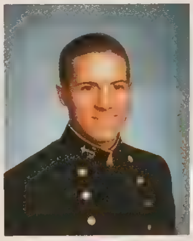
Nick Mannweiler

Scot McCann


Erin McCaw


Brandice Miller


Stephen Miller


Daniel Moran

Chris Osipower

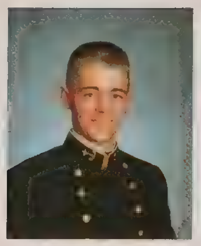
Philip Pretzinger

Andrew Rapacke

Bradley Roberts

Shallia Saptoro

William Schindele


Rob Seal

Kristofer Tester

Jordan Tyler

Brian Walsh

Matthew Westfall

Chris Whiddon

JACK DANIEL'S

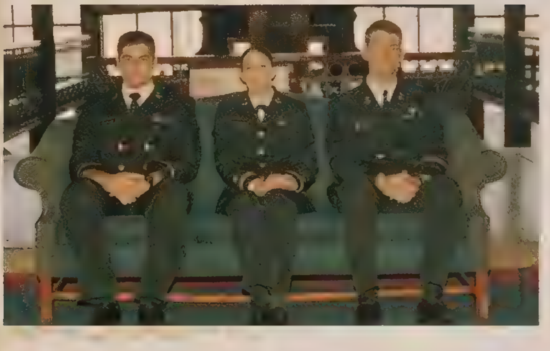
PALE ALE
iser
KILLIAN'S
IRISH

Company Commander: Michael DeJesso
Executive Officer: Fabian Bouthillette
1st Sergeant: Errol Youngborg

CAPT Tyrel W. Moxey, USMC
Company Officer

Third
3
Company

ETC(SS) William B. Hook, USN
Company Senior Enlisted



Company Commander: Jamie Leverentz
Executive Officer: Carlos Otero
1st Sergeant: Kristop Von Krueger

Third 3 Company

We started in 7th Heaven, spent a great
and we graduate as the 3rd Company,
Nuts. Let us never forget the memories we've

Mike De Jesso and the goggles, and the
his rifle on Training Day One, after
was a scary guy, Scott Schuetter's double-take.
and the 5-0 backshaft brawls during Army
and they're puking blood. Fabi and Carlos "bear
entirety of Bancroft Hall, and Austin asking Kyle
that almost caused Tomlinson to have a heart
enough said. Nudists and Smurfs for Halloween. Ed
paint and edge-dressing. Starz, Chad, Boyce and Matty
breaking his ankle on a recon with Heil Kyle. 100's
coming out of their rooms, and Firsties bribing them with
real 100's night (which we would not get).

youngster year on 8-4 with the Gamecocks,
the Third Herd, the Third Reich. Three's
shared …

thumb-sights, and Brent carrying around
Kolb decided that Drill Sergeant Grimes
PRP, back when this place was different,
week, taking drags out for some relay races,
crawling in step" that day. Tom chopping the
for the ketchup. Will's spring break adventure
attack. Lawrence Brandon and Bryan Clower,
Jatho turned 21, and we celebrated with spray
Fay on the Ho Chi Min Trail, and Sam Chaffee
night was interesting, with Steve, Ed, and Burnie not
cookies, getting us psyched up because they wanted a

Then came youngster year, with hallway wrestling, 10PM frisbee, and Skittles in the butt. "Kolb, do homework!" in between Tom's 20 minute naps ("it's the only way I can stay awake in orgo"). Leo Mendez and the "charge!" to Worden Field. Jamie getting ready for her alpha, Brent falling up the stairs and sleeping in the wardroom, and Pete got that raquetball in the eye. The Nate-Kake-Booth Rack Watch was always in effect. The Green Turtle, free weekends, living off-deck.

Second class year was a turn-around. Brent Cantrell: "I've been in the Fleet, I've been to NUKE SCHOOL!" And that CC that we all loved … "They call you Trell, right? What do you know about enlisted guys anyway." Brent responds, "Uh, no they don't, and I was prior Navy, thanks have a nice day." Introducing the Mox and Chief, "Two diverging roads going in the same direction." Steve Mercer, scoring Navy's ONLY touchdown of the 2001 Army-Navy Game (and the 2-point conversion, and did some pushups afterwards). Ed the Battalion Sergeant Major? AND the Plebe Summer Regiment XO?

And it all comes down to this. Firstie Year, wrapping up. Gentleman's Underground, Austin getting beat up by a girl, Joel's insatiable love for everything Philly. Tailgaters Starzmann style. Danny's Lax Games, Will's Baseball Games, IFS, Nuke Bonuses, DC Training, PT with Captain, buying new uniforms. Assaults, Cheers, Blob's, Green Turtle, Griffins, Armadillos, Georgetown, College Park, Pensacola, Cabo San Lucas, San Diego, Service Selection, Service Assignment. Mike and Jamie, our company commanders. Carlos was the Squad Leader of the Semester, somehow. Brent and Matt, our four-stripers. Dan, the Lacrosse Captain.

We have been through a lot. We lost a couple on the way, picked up a couple, and here we are, ready to graduate. We have come together in ways you don't see in other companies. We have a lot of memories, and if there is one thing we will miss when we graduate, it won't be taps, or formations, or parades. It'll be each other. Good Luck, God Bless, Fair Winds and Following Seas …

Charles Milton Allen III

Colusa, California

Navy Pilot

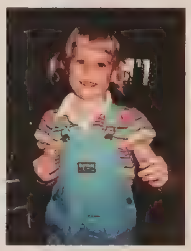
Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Rebecca Lynn Baldwin

Pittsgrove, New Jersey

Medical Corps

HAPPY, happy, HAPPY, happy = Becca Bunny , Cancun x2, lost shoes, Molly's, Lehigh, animal lover, Jamaican special friends, Naked Sorority, dance parties, MD, Chevys, A beer! Love at first sight, Monkey & Bunny, 13 cuts of meat, Papas & Beer, Aldabertos, Jessica Stein, OC w/ Jerk boy and a pitcher of margaritas, Ring Dance P&H Queens, 4am talks w/ a bottle of wine, 2 years of being roomies, window fights & us always winning, early morning wake-ups to go jump in the cold pool, all of our talks about swim team drama, firstie brass, youngsta…, making me watch animal planet on our MO's, getting yelled for being "varsity scum", one of the few members of the five year program, religious member of Wed night disco w/ the mermaid princesses, Thong Thursday, Training trips and NYE are always fun whether you're yelling at the coach or getting breakfast in Key West from a convict, All those morning practices you don't quite remember, How many casinos did it take before we got carded? What's that girl putting in her coke slushy? Thunder from down under, going to candy rock I mean red rock canyon and finding not so secret waterfalls and running into wild burros, who wants a bubble bath? The trip to Sanibel started alpha beta delta. STINGRAYS!! Dance lessons from Meakin's grandpa, You've brought us to the beach of death. And lastly obey my dog– AW, BS, JJ, KC, MH, MS, NN



Robert Christopher Barnett

Hampton, Virginia

Submarines

Rob, always excessively mellow with the exception of his drunken rampages. DUDE, WHERE'S MY CAR??? It really sucks when walls (and Pete) punch back. Stop hating the speakers, hate the librarians. Also, stop stealing magazines, you bum. There are no I's but a lot of T's, E's, A's, and M's in Barnett, Meraz-Mata, and Gullett. Getting lost is one thing, getting lost in Mexico is another. Honestly, try to make it out of the rack before...ya know. The Naval Academy apologizes for interrupting your viewing of American Pie 2 for reform 2001. All showering is banned past 2300, no exceptions! Club hoppin' in NYC with Eldy and Jordan. If you don't remember it didn't happen. The token member of the group to use phrases like "Wuuurd," "for sheezy," and "dawg." TL PY AL MD DK WM SN JB OB MF ES MK

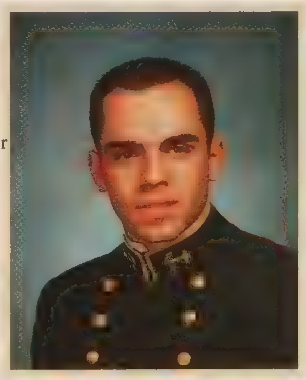
David Salvatore Bonfante

Buffalo, New York
Submarines

Don't Go to Tijuana, Don't Go to Tijuana, Don't Go to Tijuana"! ..... 'Hey, Where's the trolley to Tijuana'? Was there a moment spent sober in Cancun? Don't forget about the bushes and the chick from Dawson's Creek. Friday Happy Hour was the best time of the day. Ram's Head Anyone? Gotta finish the Beer Club Card. Two words: "O'Briens, stat," ... two kegs in a bathtub... a maxed out Structure card ALL THE TIME ... a northerner, a southerner, and a couple of rounds of golf ... "YOU are the last Don" ... a fruit and yogurt parfait Nate!? ... a 425 piece Craftsmen mechanics toolset... for "big jobs". Thank to: Mom, Dad, Fam, Carrie, and everyone who put up with me for the last 4 years!

Fabian Yves Bouthillette

Arlington, Virginia
Surface Warfare



As I write this bio I'm looking out of Chief Hook's window and realize that after tomorrow I'll never have to look at the Severn River again. Oh wait, I'm going on two YP cruises this summer. Well, other than YP's, the thing I'm gonna miss most at the Academy is my classmates in Third Company. Each of you have your own crazy qualities that have contributed to who I have become. Thanks to all of you. -Fabian (call me Fabi) Bouthillette (Booth)

Owen McGowan Boyce

West Simsbury, Connecticut
USMC Ground

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Jonathan Michael Brenner
Houston, Texas
Special Operations

Jon, starting his local Annapolis troubles early. Mary and Claire, release the hounds? Trouble in the Hall. "We've got enough alcohol to get everybody drunk." Yup, we're all here for taps. Fireman carries away from Gunny on 8-3. Gotta love that sad country music. Liberating the wardroom fridge for greater purposes. Proving that you can pass out twice in one day after all. Letting Steve do all the real work. Genie in a bottle never gets old. How many places on the yard can you disgrace? Trouble finding your way home? What happened last night? Hey, just send your problems away, no matter how long it takes. And if that doesn't work, just send them to Rocco. Ring Dance is a lot more fun with cuffs on. Mugsy had the tree, Matty can hit a roof, but can you split the uprights? Remember, you'll never be elite like Steve. You should be embarrassed over the House of Pain. Always fun at the dining outs. AL MF RB DK WM OB MD SN TL PY

Brent John Cantrell
Millersville, Maryland
USMC Ground

Nothing short of an exceptional friend, he'll be behind you to the end. When he starts to stress behind the wheel and you see the foam leak and his snarl, know he'll get you there and keep the deal, you're under dougy bear's care. Watch your frown, watch your scowl, best watch yo step, Gossip Queen is on the prowl… "let's just go to Dahlgren." Put his body up for bid, and here's how he did, showed that pectoral fur, and so he got Her…. "SCUBA qualified Jeep Cherokee" …. "You know, Dougy …. That guy with the parasite."

Jonathan Paul Cox
Fort Myers, Florida
Submarines

I would just like to thank all of the people who have contributed in any way possible in my development through the last four years here at USNA. To the tita's in King Hall, salamat po sa lahat ng mga pagkain. To my sponsors, Mang Gerry and Elva, Sir Ping and Tita Eva, and Tito Rick and Tita Lulu, thankyou for welcoming me to your home and treating me as if I was one of your own. My Barkada friends, Elaine, Rob, Bobby and Mike, salamat sa mga magagandang alaala. My classmates in First Company, thanks for the inspiration fellas. My little sisters Hanna and Rea, salamat sa tatlong taon sakit ng ulo! My Melissa, thanks for making my last year here truly memorable I love you ALWAYS STINKS. And to my loving Family, salamat po sa lahat ng supporta ninyo. I will carry with me all the memories that we have all shared wherever I be. Thankyou again from the bottom of my heart.

Michael Alfonso Dejesso

Saint Charles, Illinois
USMC Pilot

Hey Mike…Mike..MIKE!!! "What!! I'm watching a movie"..Wait for the pose before you take his picture…"Put on your goggles De Jesso"…Powerlifting was cool until you couldn't stand up straight, at least you had Will following you everywhere you went….What's that you got in your laundry bag?? Should've worn a cup to bed…Its not cheating if you….Body count time…Where's Owen?? Who was that plucking your back hairs?? Going to bed?? Nah I've got to wait Will out tonight…Anyone seen my blue rim? Or any of my clothes for that matter? KDOG!!! Definitely going to be that fat Italian when I grow up, but first gotta fly me some helos!! It only took her a couple of weeks…what the heck is taking you so long.

Matthew Aaron Fay

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Special Operations

Matty is an evolutionary marvel judging by the amount of "flowing" (a term he prefers) chest hair. While pursued by many female yaks because of his pelt, he remains the master of The Friend Zone. He is the favorite of all the girls, well the girls being mothers, girlfriends of other guys, and nuns. Except this one time high up in the mountains of PA, a yak almost got him….just keep waving "Hello" Matty… Matt turned around since then and instead prefers the hunt…from running a beeline at his prey in the Boat Club. ..to stalking those wascally woves…Matty watch out for woves on YP's…we know you're a relationship guy. Oh yeah, you'll never be elite like Steve. AL JB PY RB DK MD TL SN WM

Austin James Gullett

Manteo, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Jason Conway Heskett
Saint Clairsville, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Insane debates, stupid sayings, abundance of movie quotes. Dry Dock regular. Begin all papers only after midnight. ìI will shoot myself if I go SWOî (I shot myself and got SWO; yes, I am "that guy"). "If you studied you might get good grades." Constantly made low goals for wrestling, military and academics and failed to meet them. I choose to have few friends, its just mostly it is mutual. Thank God I am out of here.

Edgar Wilfred Jatho III
Pace, Florida
Navy Pilot

JATHO!!! Enough plebe year stories for a whole company- better known as "the pen guy," fun times with Weisser and Clower & your choice for a squad outing… PTing till you puked but chugging my Beat Army~hearing about Melissa in Spain- she's dating a what?? Youngster year~trying to carry on the old traditions up on 8-4. 2/C year~our special chow-call station and battling firsties, watching you as batt sgt stealing officers' covers and taking the heat for me with H. Then firstie year, fun with writing papers in your undies, wknds in F-burg, and vampire sleeping habits to match your coke addiction. Always a man with his heart in the right place, even when his head isn't. Thanks for always being there, God bless and love ya bro!~JJM Ed, aren't you glad Mac and I never took to calling you 'Will'?! Those were good days back on 5-0 (at least in our room during the winter). I never thought we'd be roommates for four years. Wow! The Lord Jesus definitely had a plan in bringing us together, and I'm glad He did. We've sure been through and talked about a lot together (the Bible, girls, Plebe training, and life's other mysteries). I will continue to pray for you. "The Lord will protect you from all evil; He will keep your soul. The Lord will guard your going out and your coming in from this time forth and forever" (Ps 121:7-8). Hope you get jets! Like an FG in D…–BDL

Nathan Dale Kahn
Medimont, Idaho
Navy Pilot

Nate, Genghis, Shaka, Flyboy, Mexican Boss. That's right, I'm a Naval Aviator. The Matrix as a leadership lesson. Snow Day's aren't all their cracked up to be. 10pm, it's frisbee time. Get my gun, I'm headed to the clocktower! Can you say frequent-flyer miles? Stay away from Hugh Hefner with tits… Getting mind-erased at Ram's Head. I'm Gimli the dwarf. Where the hell did I get this hat? I was in a wax museum? 100ozs of Hurricane baby! Argh, we're pirates, YAR! You're dangerous, and that makes you, dangerous. Shakespeare was not a hack! You're not actually Maverick, but you'll do alright… Kris, I love you. Foam noodles, white dress socks, PRP, Fabi's shoulder, the Pi bruise, tumors, Tony's car, IM tell-offs. 9 weeks of leave, the NY room, FFVII, VIII, & X, broken noses, the rack watch, poems about GA Mayer. Shortcakes gone; Bitter moved in. Pixy Stick Cocaine, girl problems, Anti-Yankiees bandwagon. Ernie get out! SIDTCDS (NYW), STIWBDITGA, and Matlab poetry. We lost him to the Dark Side, and the other side, dont drink beer at the golf course. Ring dance, do homework "nah, I'm in the middle of a video game," and last minute promotions. Cantankerous and Genghis move to 1st wing, with Fred. I'm going to the Jets game. Chief` I dont want to watch pee I`m not in the company anymore. 3rd Co honor formations, Pussers, Cheers, baby sitting, ballin out of nowhere, Cabo

Aaron Vincent Kakiel

Fayetteville, Pennsylvania
Submarines

So how do you pronounce your name?" Kakehole, did anyone ever tell you your name is Cake-Hole? PRP: tunnel of love, master of the bear crawl, sleeping on the floor. Shaving our heads for sea trials. Rafting trip 1($5 Frank). Sandy Dandy, Mets game, 8-3: rack watch, 2200 frisbee, nut-ball, springbreak(burger, Pancho Villa, Orlando) Aruba, Tango, no Papa. 3rd herd, modern day don Quixote, Europe with Jamie(man did that screw me up), South Africa, USMMA, ringdance and the limo driver. This one time at Philmont, San Diego and all that came from it. Honor detail, Rise like a Tree, Ma'am. JT on the ranch, cheers, pussers, blobs, offsite 1&2, GEORGETOWN. Vegas: Jogging suit and the Kamikaze, Cabo: "I caught it Im gonna club it and bring it aboard" NESA, Tact. Whats that? King of the Poorly Timed Comment. "Value City Rules!" Croquet, Apple pie shakes and other blended beverages. Those that don't know me think I'm an a-hole. Those that do, know that I am, but I mean well. Actually, I mean most of what I say, I just play it off as a joke. I've got an idea . . . well, actually . . . have you ever tried . . . Thank you to all those that have stood by me, and behind me, and have carried me. I'm not the mushy type so this is all you'll get.

Matthew Vincent Kolb

Port Jefferson Station, New York
Surface Warfare

Plebe Summer – Will, can you help me make my rack… AH!!! Plebe Year – Battles on 5-0, Kakiel and Kolb for the main event. "One Last Hug." PRP. 3/C Year – Rocco and LosDawgos… and a certain green skittle. Dammit Rob, you ate my cookies! Fabi and the Final Countdown. Cruise – Australia was nice, but I prefer 12 hour walks in Sasebo myself. Sometimes what goes on cruise does NOT stay on cruise… 2/C Year – Yeah, yeah, I broke my hip. Jon's words of wisdom: "I've gone from hating mids to hating people in general." and "The stairs… the stairs… despair." Leatherneck – Hey, I couldn't find the land nav box, but I brought you back this deer, Gunny! Give 'em the deerface! 1/C Year – Mugsy and Rocco… the Odd Couple. If you don't know, now you know, Kolbsta! Watch out, the futon'll get ya. It was a good weekend… let's set the cone outside the door. The Infernal Giant 1/2 Chicken 1/2 Squirrel. You take the Atlantic Fleet, I got Pacific. -CJG Mom – Thanks for hanging in there. Cait, Gram (and Pepper) – Making it through was easier knowing you guys were there. Sara - Thanks for listening, especially when the "humphs" came along. Dad – I stand taller because of your example. Your service inspired me… my commission is dedicated to you. Thank you for the endless encouragement and support.

Daniel Joseph Kretz

East Setauket, New York
USMC Ground

Geez, Dan…you passed the head on your way to the room, you don't even chop!! Air guitar. So apparently Jake doesn't like your snoring. "He always puts these white shirts on the big hangars!!!" Mixing with powdered iced tea?? Youngster year…where'd he go? Well this side is clean, but Kretz's needs work.. "Mike, Volleyball practice just ended!" She didn't even have the common courtesy… Aren't they supposed to be frozen?? Sportin' the BBLCA hat with style.. So she really was the anit-christ. RESTRICTION!! Notre Dame… "Would you quit talking to her, you have nothing to gain!" El Capitan… Mike's drooling all over Main street so lets go, Dan… "We're staying!!!" So when are we all gonna get all our clothes back from the last four years?? So, you going to see the Dant again?? Hey Will, I DON'T CARE!!! Ummm. I'm going to use the phone for the rest of the night…You can finally put the ping pong gun away and start playing with the real ones…

Thomas Rocco Lavino Jr
Staten Island, New York
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Allen Philip Lerner
Mount Desert, Maine
Special Warfare

God bless 'em, "the sober voice of reason", "Mugsy", Allen. Because everyone needs a token. "Spare change anyone?" If you wanna know whats up just ask the POD. Wanna crash a party by Cyprus Hill, run from a wacked out lawyer past the White House at 3am, or break up a marriage? Setting the standard for all future weekends. Helping lead all the fun and exciting times in Columbus, Georgia. The only time that we wished we were back at the Academy. Spending a little time in the Severn and then in the hot showers where you met your true love buddy. Getting your own little part of a rap song in Baltimore. Moving on to improving international relations in South Africa. Who is that guy stuck in the tree? He'll never be elite like Steve. Have fun leading the smurfs. MF JB RB SN PY TL FB MD DK WM OB

Jamie Colleen Leverentz
Los Alamitos, California
Navy Pilot

Lil sis, Your "I'm a freak" makeup style nearly scared me away the first day we met. Glad it didn't because the last 5 years have been the best. Luv the thongs, pigtails& piercings, I thought we went to a military academy? Mom called AGAIN, "I told you so," Nat's place, "just pull your hair back," who snores??," 4 drink min ,"didn't we just have this same talk?" Yours is longer then mine…but don't settle,you deserve better. Thank u for being my lil sis & a best friend. Luv ya-MTP*Jammers-innocent? more like a playa- vb...Just drink Jamie! snowboarding on xmas, mom finds the bottles, dta...again? hummus & sushi,10 hour drive,Puerto Rico- lost?, skinny dipping, sleeping on the beach,surfing, no no not CC!-NS*Late night walks & talks. "Guys, Guys, I crashed my plane." Push starting the Bug. Study Date. The 2:15 phone calls. Dancing dta. The best gf I never had; a true friend-JRox* Who da stars on 8-3? What credit card are we on now? Where did that # of M&M's go? B-day in Bmore, smAc-me-ESE* "Oh! She's the "shy" one, always up for a goodtime, takin the hit for the team! Lost in the sauce-CAT* Caution: may seem more innocent than she really is, "are you in the presence of..?" sensual 3-striper friend…mentally out to lunch at times...but that's cause she's my lil snoozebutton. I'll never forget the times that we never remember…its time to quit being ladies…lets go fly

Burnell David Lund

Laramie, Wyoming

Surface Warfare

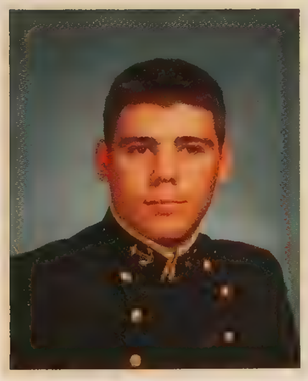
Whoah, whoah midshipman. This SWOtivator had us all fooled into thinking he'd go Corps. I've never met a guy motivated enough to chop...as an upperclass! Yut! It wouldn't surprise me if...the ships headings are off by a motivational '03° I am glad to call this guy my friend. Ever trusting, curteous, and humble...he'd definitely make a great pet. Four years of academic torture and commiseration will finally pay off. (Let's whine on three) The best is yet to come. Call it CBDR with life. Enjoy your SWO-nuts. -RJS What a blessing you are in my life, brother. The Lord knew that we needed each other...as iron sharpens iron! May you continue to seek Christ Jesus with all your heart, mind, soul and strength. How exciting it will be to watch and see what He will do. You rule! Thanks for everything!!! -JSF SuuhhEven! What can I say Burn? The best that I learned here was from you. Quiet steady example, a rock of faith, a gentleman, a warrior, a true brother. I learned duty from you. 4yrs together by the bay, we sang it, we lived it. Thrown together at first, my biggest blessing up front, a brother in Christ, a lifelong friend. A light beside me in the dark, without you I would not have made it. Wherever you go, whatever you do, you need me~I'm there. -EWJ Just like Joe. -JJM

William Francis Mahan

Del Mar, California

Submarines

Quit whining!…How many push-ups can you do?…Make sure you don't help Kolb make his rack again…Mental note, don't wrestle the judo team captain…Quit whining!!…Mike's 21st, it's not like I asked you to clean it up…is there a tile floor on 8-4, you couldn't find it in our room…Just move some stuff…so let's get this straight, it was Will that invited her to PA…O.K. you can have the shack just Quit Whining!!!…Lift and Tan with Will Mahan…Dining out 2002, nice hand plant…Mike wasn't asleep, and that was a great story for Steve…How was the visit from your "dad's friend"…Will is making the "Imperial Death March"…QUIT WHINING!!!!…Tanning salon, a.k.a. "Will's dating service"…Girl trouble…stop confusing people the only Courtney we know is Mike's…you're getting "played"…But that's ok, you have a different flavor for every day of the week, or at least every wedding of the month!!!…Too bad you'll never see Charleston looks like during the day…Better make sure your first CO allows you to bring a tanning bed with you…



Matthew John Mahoney

Brooklyn, New York

Surface Warfare

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Daniel Paul Manteufel
Wausau, Wisconsin
Submarines

Man Devil, Mini-Me, Tweeful terms of endearment for a wee man whose name no one ever spells right. Giving Scheuter your "dessert" when he asked for it and partaking of some rather lumpy "Beat Armies" courtesy of Fairweather. A few assassinations and other now forbidden acts. Banging and Blowing for 4 years,...apparently never getting tired of it? Playing B-ball, watchin many movies and listening to some strange songs... they say eccentricity is important in an officer. May you some day have the chance to authoritatively say "One ping only." Good luck for the future and may your boat always sink the way it is supposed to. -D

Justin Joseph Mayer
Richmond, Virginia
USMC Pilot

Guy with the hot sister & LOTR Risk. Apparently all the things with Ed didn't mean anything, you're just secure in your manhood, riiight...& Mary Meg is just a cover for your true feelings. But seriously, I'm sure all the times you got out of watch were well spent in C-ville whispering sweet nothings in her ear. Sure you're always screwed with watch.. poor you. Tell it to someone who cares. To all the Marines he will be lifting into and out of combat: make sure he doesn't fall asleep at the stick. He has a tendency to nod off, especially at Forrestals. Just give him a sharp poke with your E-tool or something. I wish you & Mae Mae a wonderful life together. You are a good man & will be an even better Marine. Make sure you stay that way. (RS) I've learned a lot from you, not all about dra-a-gons. Live for our Lord Jesus always "for if we live, we live for the Lord" Rom 14:8 Don't forget Spain! Glad I finally got to meet Jo…Ohhh! (BDL) Squad mates 1st, our competing battalions of pens~sorry~I was happy to provide the screen, you were always helping me to move faster. Where'd time GO! You made life easier to live here, always with a quick laugh & smile, great attitude & an upbeat "clean your area in the morning" thanks mom! You always reminded us that life is not just work. Your motto~work smarter not harder. You certainly lived it with success, congrats bro. (EWJ)

Erin Reagan McKenzie
Allison Park, Pennsylvania
Medical Corps

Plebe year... crew was fun, but brandon and being the company bitch definitely made me a monster...there's not much to say other than we survived it. youngster year... out of company in a part of bancroft nobody checks, this made for a most interesting year (swords, project white hat, fires, rmc, england, and norfolk) 2/C year... stress... aboow on 21st, new company standards and a mixed up rooming situation, "That was Mon?"... cruise turned out great... san diego with meghan and mollie (did someone say trolley?)... except for emi and chipping (ed and paul are awesome!) firstie year... wait, why can't we go to med school?... surpises around every corner... balloons, band of brothers, great neighbors and parties... wait, you have a brother! "You must be the difference you wish to see in the world" ~ Mohandas K. Ghandi

Christopher Merazmata

Mexico City, Mexico
Submarines

I was born in the same town where Billy Joel grew up. John Lennon was shot and killed on my 1st birthday, the news of which was possibly the most tragic first birthday gift a boy could ever receive. Nonetheless, I learned to love Manhattan before I could crawl; my parents would take me to lunch at Windows on the World, on the 107th floor of that landmark of landmarks. As I looked out from the top floor of the WTC, my father would let me taste whatever beverages he happened to order that day – a fact worth noting, because that restaurant elevated the level of wine culture in this country almost single-handedly. 1979 was a great vintage year for things other than babies, too, such as Champagnes from the southern region of Reims.   Time spent with midnight Tigrrr (RushHour NJ NYC 57). Parties with Ruth, and her indomitable flattery (what panache you have!) Melissa so sweet, Griffin's and the beach with K-tee! Always a Mac but never a playa'. Kool & the Gang forever. Nuc School is gonna hurt. I hate doin' sh%t!! The Gentleman's Underground and our underground class motto, Spiritus supra omnia. 112.III.6

Steven Swanson Mercer II

Houston, Texas
Surface Warfare

What can I say about Hollywood?..100% game, 110% of the time..Introduced me to the Green Turtle..Dated everybody in Annapolis..Fellow back up football player for 4 years..Can always count on this guy in a jam..Couldn't have asked for a better friend!..Merc Dawg..from running on our 20 inch rims, to your exploits in DTA..everytime..You were always a guy I could count on to lay down the law..My true partner in crime and soldier to death..From getting hit by girls because we tried to dance with them, to singing Karaoke at the Cheers, and cowboys raids down town..you were always there for me. We will ride again..and off into the sunset..Your friend till the end..The Annapolis Prowler..late night speech giver..most honorable honor rep..recieved a bachelors in General Science and a PhD in internet games..Joel: "Hey Steve where you going?"..Steve: "I just can't stay here!"..The coolest CDO "Weekends for everybody!"..Always there for us!.."Merc, are you seriously carrying that Texan flag with you everywhere?"..God bless Texas..GOD is #1..keep the faith and never settle for anything less then what will glorify the Lord!..Your brothers: BMC, Whitey, JSTARZ, AUSTIN...

Steven David Nyland

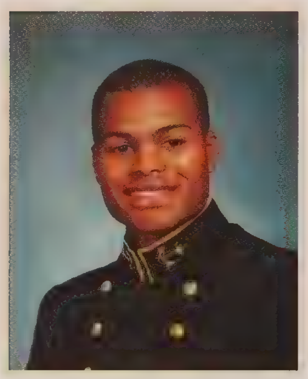
Swansboro, North Carolina
USMC Pilot

Steven is my name…Excellent!…Hey, I think Jake finally threw himself off of 5-4, why is no one laughing?…oops, hey Jake…One calculus problem, "and, I'm spent." To bad that whole crew thing didn't work out…now you have the tightest pants in the company…No one can forget the room on 8-4, when did we become friends with the rest of these people? …The only person I know who will clean up the shower after his roommate's night out…disgusting! Nice Midstang…worked well until Brooke depleted your funds…Chief's slave, 1/C Nyland…but chief I'm busy, I got game to play…you guys need to take those bottles with you, my room is starting to stink…next season will be played down in Quantico…let the fun begin

Carlos Antonio Otero

Nesconset, New York
Submarines

Prop up that leg & fire up that fan. White Dress Sock of Stupidity & the foam noodle. Close the blinds when your changing clothes, she doesnt care, but the OOW gets really pissed! Hey lets go beat your brother. Its the Final Countdown, whats the Code for the Killa? You had like two beers! Cheers-bring your harpoon. You really are the brother I always wanted-NDK/ BURGER, tours, cigars, Varsity Squad, PRP, sleepin on my floor, 6yearplan, Ill never be a PC-AVK/ Rugby, dont drink at the golf course, damnexec, SEAL TEAM-BJC/ LI vs SI…HOW? It doesn`t make sense-KDE/ Jose! SL of SEM? Otero's Eleven, why did the chicken cross the road-DMW/ NESA,Casey's youngsters,"I am Cuban and from NY…what do you expect?"-JAM/ SIDTCDS,F-em if they cant take a joke, E!, late night "rah," WV,NY,NJ,PA,Greeks,the real Karate Team,moms,eats,waitress,Check itout Checkitout-EJM/ Wrecked after Thanksgiving,passed out from a cigar, bear crawl in step,theme songs.HOODY HOO-FYB/Cojelo con take it easy-RNL/Peaches=stuff? You killed a BIRD! Ill chuck you out a window, doghouse layzboy, Snuffles! GGD,Bernies HR. Secretly dating my sister on the side? Carlos, can you get me a clean pair…I Love You-EKL/ And to those I left behind … DPM,MVK,TRL,CWJ,ESS,MRG, PCSat2, 7,27&3,Karate Team, NESA, MVA (I owe you like 4 dinners),CAB,ADB,Killer,and everyone else – I wish I had room. Deuces! And Good luck!



Clyde Jahmichael Pratt

Flower Mound, Texas
Supply Corps

Man...where do I start. These four years have truly been a humbling experience for me. Struggled making it through NAPS then came here and thought I would be chilling. Little did I know I would end up with a .8 plebe year, have to quit the football team then become an intramural "warrior". Then having to stay up till three almost everynight to catch up wasnt much fun either but its all good. Dont regret nothing cause I had a lot of fun too, especially once I got some wheels. My true friends kept me going at the end of these four years and I thank you guys for it. You know who you are. Now Im looking forward to doing my thing....Peaccccce!

Brenna Lynn Schnars

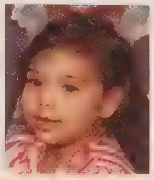
Williamsport, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

I will never forget looking at you signing the lease and writing NavyBiatch as your email address..That was too damn funny! We have some fun times ahead for us at Hot Tuna....Were gonna be famous at that bar. Kate *from vodka shots with peach ring chasers to spontaneous crab dinners at C & J's, lucky horse races and seeing one movie (or was it two?)..she's the sister i never had, who's always known me better than myself! smooches, alicia *To the best workout partner around,Key West adventure, Chevy's, OC one last time,RingDance P&H Queens (We looked good)! white trash kareoke in FL, summer school parties, raising the roof, breaking bones, Good luck on the amphib, maybe I will be on it oneday..NN *roommates-we have a really hot room, Madonna fridays,ocean swim partner, pimps and hoes - we were, way too much swim team drama, I can't wait to get out of here, drunken nights in Ft Lauderdale,boys, kissing jessica stein, where would I learn to dance ghetto - you and eldy of course. Brenna, you have been a great roommate and friend - I am really going to miss you next year. love, bec. *The only white girl allowed in the mexicana clan, swo mama,our side, your carucha that can hold all the stuff,holla at ya in Norfolk,that Friday nite you knew who was in the club, so much drama in our lives, eve, lil kim,our little secret, your mexican b****, eldy

Eldy Almeda Soto

Houston, Texas
Surface Warfare

To my brown girl keeping it real. I'll always remember having a little bit of home every time I hung out with you. showing what true tejanitas are like. I'll always remember the times you always found me with tequila shots & the conferences. getting lost in H-town and driving around forever trying to avoid those guys who kept callin us. Most of all, I'll remember a friend who treated me like I was a sis and who took care of me, both drunk and sober..amigas por vida! AMBER. doggie treat. our side. rain dance. our car secret. in da club. apartment hunter. yngstar *() and firstie brass! BRENNA. non-stop talkin,partner in crime, yps=cops, beaches everywhere, tequilas, dancin every night, we bring the party. Love ya, semper fi. REO. ORLANDO (WOW), "where are your eyes (disappear when you drink)", "damn girl! (Georgetown conf, dancing, brown house), dancing period, bottles in the trunk. ROGER. my default wife at 35, my chief "girl stuff" advisor, plebe year chem, programming on BBC. PETAH. Ese, roomee, it's 3am on 8-3, where is she. the dreaded return, curtain's up, hoisting my butt into the ceiling, bday weekend in B-more,what medication were you taking? matt, dta, and dancing, thanks for always being there and putting up with me. JCL. yp's new york bar, the after bar.running partner, honor on 8-3. so whats new in 3212? ROB



Joel Michael Starzmann

Pipersville, Pennsylvania
Navy NFO

Ahhh Joel Starzmann... aka "The Kat", "Starz", "J Supa"... Can't catch the Kat? Nope, only if he is in Tennessee and his life is in SHAMBLES... Solution? Call his Dad... Or his only Naval Academy love, Carol Haze... He does love the Dixie Chicks and would even get with the fat one just to say he did.Retired Free Styler, STD, Germanic Wolf - "ahoooooo". Joel loves us like brothers but would kill us if his Dad asked him to. The most loyal shipmate around, thanks for getting the wallet (JAG). Joel Starzmann is best known for his quote "freakness is my weakness." He is one of the most intense men on the planet and is referred to at times as a pitbull. Joel is the busiest man in Bancroft. He has dedicated his life to one thing and still has not found what he is lookin for. He loves groundhogs in the bathroom, tellin stories about his high school football team, and passin' out before he makes it home. When in conflict Joel is the first guy you want on your side. Joel Starzmann is known for being a great time and an even better friend. He has made his mark with everyone who knows him and will definately be missed(Stann). Kick in the door, wavin' the 44, all ya heard was JSTARZ don't hit me no more. Dad,Mom, Rachel, and Angela, thanks for being there. Fellas, thanks for being great friends.

Daniel Morgan Wiltfang

Iowa City, Iowa

Navy NFO

Dan is the best Bahamian roommate I ever had. Who throws a shoe?....That really hurt.-DSB D..., the Bahamanian Flag, Mop and Glo leathers, bad movies, girl trouble, Fat Squad, Mayer and the wife, Jason and the high schooler. The Jaguar vs. the CRX ... I win. Croquet match 2003. Sarcasm abounds, Good luck God Bless -CAO What kind of a name is D? It's not a name, it's a letter. Oh well,keep the Feds confused. The man who speaks Spanish and French and is actually German. The man who makes the room a truly eclectic video repository. Don't try to put down South America in front of him. Yo mama jokes never get old. The things you'll go through to avoid drill. Oh well, I guess we have to have sailors; otherwise, they could officially change this place to the Marine Corps Academy. God forbid. It's a good thing we were around, otherwise the theatres in Annapolis would be out of business. Two lessons from D.C., always buy your theatre tickets ahead of time, and never walk into a war protest accidentally... Good luck, hope you have a great time in P-Cola, I'm sure you'll do fine, showering and toweling off and playing some volleyball... -DPM & NDK Maybe we'll end up in a Super Hornet together. If not, we'll just tear up the ladies...Thanks for being a good friend. Good luck, God Bless. -NDK

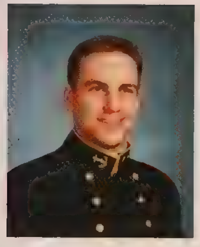
Peter Kyongwhon Yu

Renton, Washington

Navy Pilot

Peter, the true Asian sensation. Always a pleasure to walk behind you. At least that's what they say in Tijuana. Don't worry, we'll find that special subservient person for you in no time. You can probably find her during your trips back to the motherland to report back military secrets. He may not get red in the face, but there is nothing quite like the high pitched "Survivor" squeals. Never pick fights with people bigger than you until Pete comes in for backup. Don't ever make the terrible mistake of combining Mad-dog 20/20 and Rootie Kazooties. Eternally, Mr. Me within the halls of 4-1. But Marines wear frams! Sushi, alcohol, and Rob's shoes don't mix. Always shaking it up with that dance for Eldy. Never forget the crew: RB TL AL SN JB MF DK MD WM MK FB ES OB.

2004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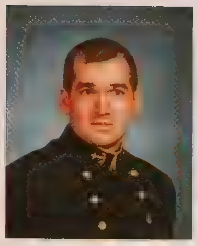
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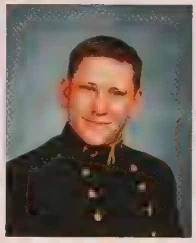
Jennifer Bloom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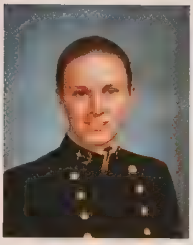
Mason Burk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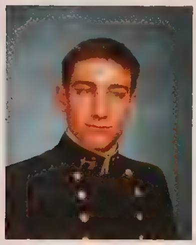
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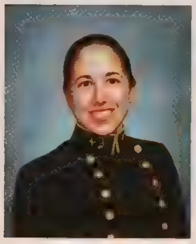
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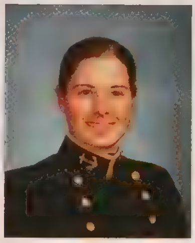
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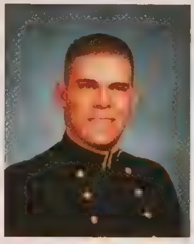
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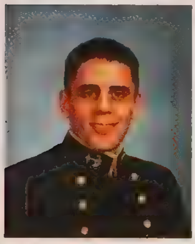
Chris Hathaway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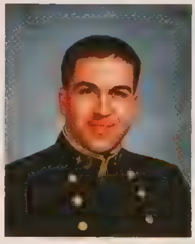
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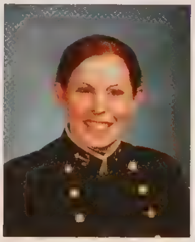
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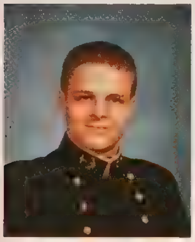
Cory MacCumbee

Joseph Mankiewicz

Paul Marcy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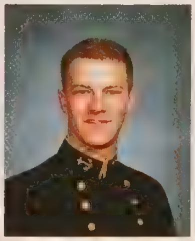
Jessica Mohamed

Matthew Mounts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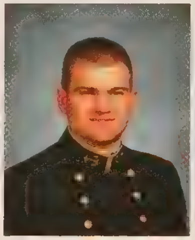
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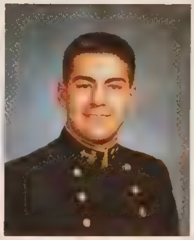
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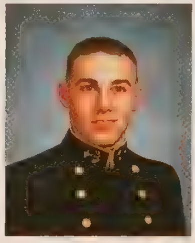
James Quarles


Andrew Straessle

Jimmy Suh

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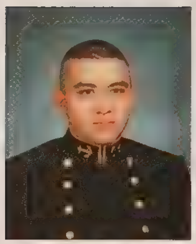
Marcus Thomas

Kristopher Krueger

Adriana Westerbeke

Errol Youngborg

2005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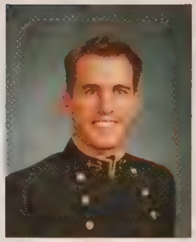
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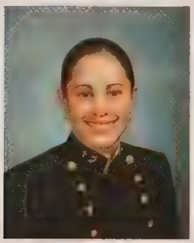
Bianca Curtis

Matthew Esposito

Christiana Floeck

Mitchell Fury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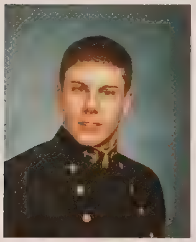
Rolando Guerra

John Hedrick

Joseph Heyne

Davy Lee

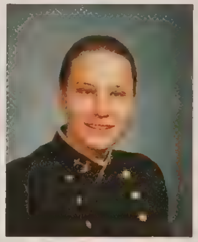
Clifton Lennon


Christopher Lollini

Don Lunaria

Anne O'Donnell

Christopher Pandy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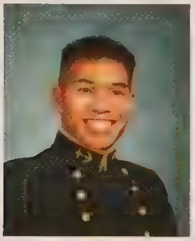
Brian Ross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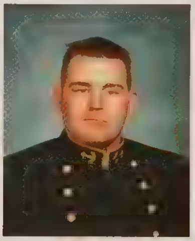
James Sauls


Joshua Smith

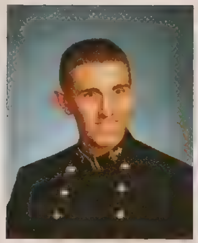
James Sopko

Emma Trujillo

Matthew Uebel

Anthony Zech

2006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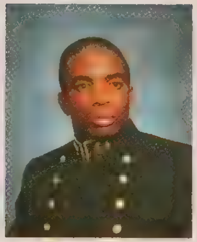
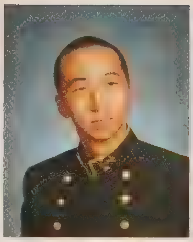
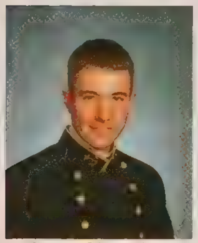

Forest Banks

Andrew Bernhardson

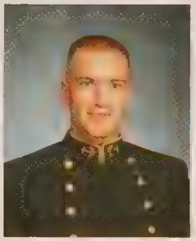
Ronald Bess

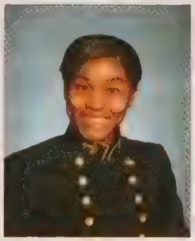

Sean Bonawitz

Michael Brammer

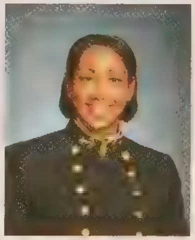

Ryan Chandler

Christopher Corey


Brian Crosby

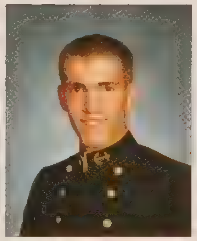

Toni Gaither

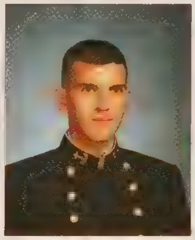
Danielle Garcia


Veronica Gomez

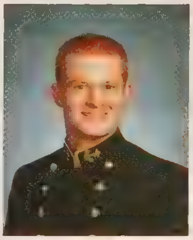
Ryan Heykens

Chris Hutchinson


Patrick Kruse


Kyle Ladwig

Nicholas Law

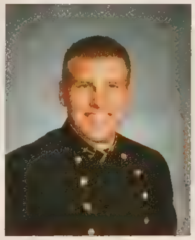

Timothy Manke

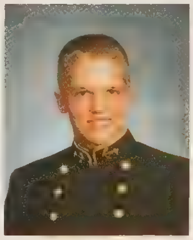
Benjamin Mattes

Chris McConnell

Andrew Morris

Colin Myers

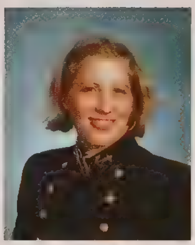

Alexander Owre


Matthew Penn

Shannon Randall

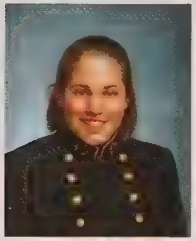
Alexander Ratcliffe

Daniel Rogers

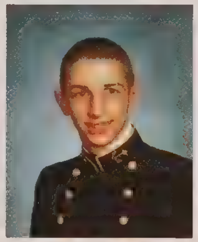

Michelle Schiller

Kyle Service

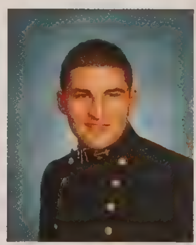
Jonathan Shaver


Ashley Sorrell

Blair Springer


Andrew Townsend

Sean Tuohy


Christopher Wasek

Jason Weaver

William White

3rd
COMPANY

Company Commander: Justin Wortendyke
Executive Officer: Eric Reardon
1st Sergeant: Kevin Booher

LT Jill Cesari, USN
Company Officer

Fourth
4
Company

MMCS (SS) Eric Antoine
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Adam Arbogast
Executive Officer: Caleb Rorex
1st Sergeant: William Cronin

Fourth

4

Company

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep,
Oh hear us when we cry to thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air, In darkening storms or sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer, For those in peril in the air!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day,
The courage, honor, strength, and skill, Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
Be thou the shield forevermore, From every peril to the Corps.

Lord God, our power evermore, Whose arm doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our mean beneath the sea; Traverse the depths protectively.
O hear us when we pray, and keep, Them safe from peril in the deep.

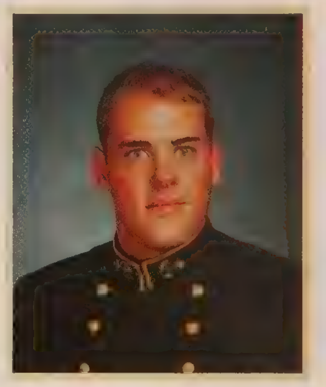
Adam Scott Arbogast
Dellroy, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Lot's of people go to college for 7 years....yeah, they're called Doctors". Thanks to the family for all the support. CEH,thanks for putting up with me, I Love you. NAPS! The Boys...JP,Q,E,SL,MM,P. P...The Horse You Rode In On, USNA trip. Eric,Brent,Dave,Sean...you smell something burning? BOSTON!! Grand Prix adventures, TJ,HS,JA. Thanks for the great memories. JKN,I don't have the words man, thanks for everything, I love ya. SAB,SSP,JL... DEATIL!! Good times. JMW,SWOzilla, thanks for the laughs. IS3,(salute). Its been a long road, and I am thankful I had such great friends to travel with. I wish you all fair winds and following seas, and if you ever need anything you know I got your back.

Matthew Ryan Bishop
Sheridan, Wyoming
USMC Ground

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Scott Andrew Bresnahan
Fairfax Station, Virginia
Submarines

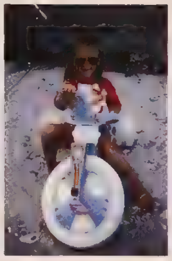


Scott, "Chris," Doc Fantasy, youngest child, just gimme 2 seconds, "bye sweetie," lazy SOB, "can you grab that for me,"...."dude, you're right there." Biker Boy. Daytona,FAT! San Diego...Mexicans are better than blacks. SHAWN! SCOTT! Afraid to ski. Feet too big to water ski.Acapulco...dos Long Icelands and dos Rum and Coca. You owe Shawn 50 bucks. Champ or runner up in fantasy almost every year...y'all pullin some sh%t? You think people would respect me more if I walked around like this? Gavin West. F in Calc 3, not that big a deal. 3 shots in 22 seconds. I'll take care of that tomorrow. Ashley. College Park, our bill is how much? Sim City, all your fault and Uncle Vinny too. We got 10 minutes man, nap time. I'm not drunk, just had some crabs and some beers. Next morning: not getting out of bed. Smashed printer. Toothpaste stealer. New sheriff in town, rosebud. Pissin in the elevator. Only you knew that pass was comin. Stop shooting 3s, go inside. Tiger Woods. Madden butt whoppins. Driving #2 at Navy, Lude breasts comments. Larger than life personality. Confused rower, illustrious career in intramural basketball/softball. That new driver hits it far doesn't it? Far into the woods. Fake tits, same bed. Top flight security, craig. You wanna suck my...Second biggest hands in Batt. 4 years together, kinda like brothers man, still the youngest of 3. "3215 Always Decent"

Susan Ashley Bullard

Wilmington, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

Bourbon St.=spring break restriction…Miss Bullard, you think you can work the system, don't you…HC…billy bob and tweeder…82…Tory's party=bloody foot…grad parties in 2000…YPs…the satellite…captain M…Patriot…darn ladders…corona bought me a corona…ricketts=hell…Chemisty's no good…Halloween party=xmas restriction…1/2 a beer…minidisc player makes tours fun…tours=best friend…jackass videos…balla whu?…falling through ceilings…little yellow dress…sequin tube tops…razor scooters…8-0 dance party…wisdom teeth=drugs… drunk im…stackers…nads you don't look so good…didn't need that foot anyways…restricted medical berthing…no spring break again…hey ash is that you?…trouble…baby's got snacks…summer school x2…dewey beach…unrepping down 50…meow…mouse… 7th wing lockers…party attire=corsets, wigs and boas…red bull...ard…who's driving?…grannies…Costa Rica '02…Nicaragua…whirlpool does not equal hot tub…I smell burning hair!…we're all related…Pamela and Kid Rock 2002…what drama…princess dress…china room…The Brothel…Patsy & Edina…dahling…one more surgery...I can't even count all the close calls…Did I work it, no really?…You know, everything I said that would happen, happened-JAB…It was all worth it; it wouldn't have been the same.



Kathryn Mary Costello

Lynbrook, New York
USMC Ground

Long Island…had to be recruited 3 times. Four years of swimming in Lejune with only one day not suffering from hypothermia. Army/Navy Swim Meet 2000: 2 points.Winter Training trip 2002: "I think I'm gonna get the grasshopper" 21st at ECACS going to a church-what? "Can I just stay here and coach?" Cancun-Carlos and Charlies forever. WHERE'S KATE? "Wanna go out?" Source of entertainment after nights at Dillos -who's 21st is it anyway? "How did I get a Maryland t-shirt?" Who's room are you going to? Endless hours of night time chats mixed in with mouse hunting: "The f#%@ers are gonna die! I'm getting the traps." Only person I know who talks mad sh$% and never backs it up! Who could that be on the phone? "That's gay" Um yeah why are you going Corps? That's right you don't know either, I told u so. Did I tell you that you're friends are "drop all my morals" hot. "Where you going? Don't worry about it" "I'm not steak,got any creatine?" Can't be trusted to cook, so you can toast some bread. Why did it take you 2 hours to get to Georgetown? "I'm awesome at Madden" "Guess who I talked to today?!?" I need money… click. Getting locked out in the ghetto for 2 hours with only the toothless cat lady to talk to. Note to self-he looks important-"who's that?" "I have a plan" Only one to ever eject from the pilot seat and get back in.

James Roland Diefenderfer Jr

Bear, Delaware
Nuclear Surface

Dief." Fork 'n' Spooner. Garden Hoser. Jamie? Who the hell is Jamie? Going from aircraft carrier backgrounds to baseball backgrounds to MAXIM magazine backgrounds...but, nah, you haven't changed. Deadeye. Bell Tower Boys. National Champ...again..and again...and...Garbage bomb went off in your clothes locker. "All I need is a few hours to clean this up." Wearing out the snooze button on alarm clocks. Going to the lab. Shave your butt. I GOT COOKIES, but don't tell Scott. You asked for training officer and you know it. Damn sit 'n' reach, someone help stretch me out. Matt is your boy. "That water is perfect for water skiing"..."isn't it February?"...."oh yeah." Man, that woman can talk, she just talks about one thing that needs to be addressed and then there's something else that she forgot to say and then she remembers something else...geez. Jarine the Marine. Jen. Move to Hawaii and find someone better. Mahalo. You stumbled down the hallway in your socks....so much for "never gonna drink." Keeping the two wild kids sane, awesome roommate, friend for life. You mind suckin my.... ML3 dungeon. Youngsters ski Camelback (snow). Spirit Spots. The original "Officer and a Gentleman". Call the hono

Andrew Smallwood Downes

Palm Harbor, Florida
Surface Warfare

Thanks for being the big brother I never wanted. Looking forward to being neighbors again - the Beach is WAY better than the Hall!-Choddy "Is that 4runner limited? Florida Georgia best time of all time, nothing beats it. Ravens Games. Let's be honest who built the project? Seriously, THE EDGE is back."-Danimal Hours/ Weekends in NY, Florida Football games, boating, the beach, SPRING BREAK, "Are you sure you still go to the Naval Academy"-Mrs D "You went to UF and then left to come here?! Something is wrong with you"-everyone

Michael Thomas Eagan

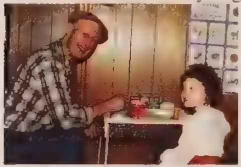
Newtown Square, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

Mid of the Month, the kid who plays too rough, tough guys grab toes, Anchors Aweigh, can you turn your desk light off? I think I can get us a new light bulb, Jaws and Super Mario like it's 1987, History majors work harder, Fumanchu, don't tell anybody this - yeah right, Florida bound - EAR Mike, you on the phone? Of course you are, why wouldn't you be. Mike "don't do it-ITS A TEST!" I don't car what you say I know you pulled the ribbons first..You'll always be my Frank the Tank., my BOY BLUE! "I will not trifle my honor, but I will skip class to study for a test." "I was sick, no..really..I was sick." Hi, I'm Johnny Knoxville and this is the Hospital Point Vert Ramp!- KAK

Kristen Marie Hansen

Weymouth, Massachusetts
Navy Pilot

HANS, Snoop. Take off Hoser. Smirkoff pong. Rugged. Sox will never win. Im gonna be UNSAT this time. (riight) Plebe Fro. KRISTEN! Can you turn off our light? Wanna play racquetball? Jeet yit? Loon needs more ice. Slay the Iceman. Work on your grip so you can do real skiing. You havent seen that movie EITHER? Stop the music. "from the surley day of old SUBERBIA" Don't look at my roommates when you come in. Go Cornhuskers! Squad mates fo life -JD+TT Want some coffee? Should I? Yes, have some! Its 0100 Im hungry, lets get some dvds. Scary movies-how much did you actually see? Don't let me drink to much-too late! Can you pick me up 14 Plain Bacon Cheeseburgers and a DD coffee? Will you save me from Bandeis? Can you give me advice? If you were a girl-you know what I mean. I need to see Mrs. Sterritt! Ill be your wingman anytime-TK Plebe summer supplier of lemon bars and Swedish fish. Wicked hot! But hes tortured! Shh Ellie is sleeping! Napping in your uniform; Ellie can you make sure I get up? Abandon all my morals hot. Girls night in. Stop Whining! The day you get to travel with the stars, remember to look down, for Ill be looking back up and waving-EDN Mouse lover with impressive sleeping skills. Great friend cuz you can always depend on her to put your mattress down after a long night at Dillos, willingly gives the evil eye stare to that certain guy. "Wicked smaart"-CMC



Amanda Ruth Hasenauer
Sebastian, Florida
Navy Pilot

Guys,Mandy hurt me; squishy things; Ellie,can you wake me up when you get back from formation? Just don't go! Dirrrty, shower robot; Im off to go jump. Im off to go lift. Im off to do gymnastics. Noogies, my 21st, Can you handle that? I have always admired you, Mandy, for your strength and dedication. I feel you saved my life. You cared when everyone else had given up on me, and I am eternally grateful to you. There will never be a goodbye between us, just a see you soon. Love you always-EDN Mandy you have been my coach, teacher and one of my best friends. I will never forget the hundreds of memories that you have given me. Track will never be the same without you. You are truly a star and will always be remembered. Thank you. I wish you a wonderful life full of joy and happiness-LB Benchwarmers;plebe scams,LgOf,Gibson,San Dog,New Orleans,AvsN,lost in Florida,Time Square,pooping animals,farting,CMT,TRACKME, a roller coaster but a great time. The best friend I have ever had no matter what–SEC Wack'em!You already have a job as a chiropractor, but would rather just play with the dolphins and have kids-who by-the-way will be hot. Closet sushi and coffee drinker-I never knew; The perfect lady-Ill fart on you! Has the cutest parents I know of and the only one in the room who had no issues with them. Can I turn on the lights? Could not have asked for a better friend or roommate-KMH

Adam Ian Jaecks
Allison Park, Pennsylvania
USMC Pilot

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Benjamin Taber Keeter
San Diego, California
Submarines

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Jason Werner Kolligs

Jupiter, Florida
Submarines

It has been a long journey and the only reason it was any fun at all was those I met along the way. Dave, you are a brother to me, you have motivated me through many things whether you have known it or not, we have shared some great times not to be forgotten. Jeremy, you have a gift with your sincere kindness and intelligence, and despite my giving you a hard time have succeeded, I know you will do great things. Kevin, you could do anything unless you couldn't find it in the mess you live in! Marlon and Caleb, those spring break memories are engraved in my head, I wish you the best in all you do. Pat, thank you for all the meals and good times. Alex, you and your family are some of the greatest people I know. T Eddy "White Ferule" Felson, through the blizzard, sleet, rain, flood, whatever – we are gonna go shoot pool! The Paines, a great family with unequaled kindness, thank you for the years that I felt at home. The Tiegens, my Jewish roots, thank you for everything. Lastly, to my family, specifically Mop and Pop, what can I say about the endless love that supported me all this time. To those I leave behind, keep your head high, but below the clouds so you see clearly. To those I did not mention, my company mates and others, our lives await. Much love to all. Don't do anything I wouldn't do. Be good, or good at it. May God give you double what you wish me. Peace - Jabo

Kevin Adam Kraemer

Coral Springs, Florida
Navy Pilot

Scratch, scratch, scratch, The original Mr. Tango, Smiley, AT EASE KRAEMER!!!!, 3rd wing phones, we don't have to live in Ricketts, we get to live in Ricketts, room with a view, the weather shack, city hall, A friend from Army, Place hands here, movie quotes, wonderful away messages, SAY IT TO MY FACE!!, the quiet game, Intramural fights, Florence Nightingale in my hour of need, more cowbell, last call, what are you watching?, oooh.yeah?,..yeah, for the record where does your girl work?, and you are still the only person I know that went to PRISON. Down since day one and haven't looked back. I know you will do well in Corpus, good luck on jets. "May the wind always be at your back and the sun upon your face, and may the winds of destiny carry you aloft to dance with the stars" - EAR

Jonathan Edward Long

Lynn, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare

HEEEEEEY! Excuse me, do you like chocolate? The TBG in Lite 2 Dark. DJ, J, Jon, D, Long, Don Juan, and any other letters you wish to throw together. Lemon drops, and Russians with Wendy! Linn Linn the city of sin...where are you really from? Ring Dance: girls, a bottle of wine, a deck of cards, and a pool. Everything else...NONESSENTIAL! Mere, thanks for the continuous prayers. Padre, thanks for the food and wisdom. Ray, Shae, and Jessie love ya'll forever, no matter where I'm at. To the rest of the friends and fam, you know who you are, my greatest thanks. Best wishes in the fleet, Fairwinds and Following Seas. Mitch (BWH), Just and Jer. Forever chillin at the Wood! SOCIAL!!!!

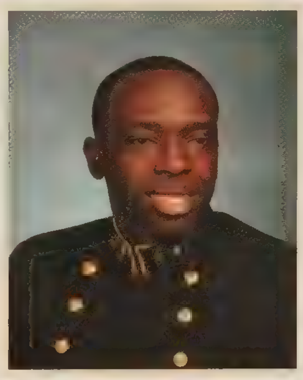
Adam Benjamin Miller

Stamford, New York
Surface Warfare

Adam Miller,Grandpa Miller,Coronado Kid,Mexican Miller-Only prior in company & never seen a messier kid.Master of tetris,Mike Tysons Punchout,& Foozball.You could sleep through anything,but mainly class, "I think I have mono,I keep falling asleep in class" yeah,that rare form of selective mono: stay up late,then sleep through every class.I never seen anybody sleep through a class like you do.Best lookin guy I know & only kid I know who's allergic to tests.Good times at your house:awesome ski trips,O-town,being snowed in.Drove all the way to O-Town & couldn't get in the 18+ place cus you forgot your id.Drinkin at the Bel,then at John's,& then maybe around the fire.Always nice enough to be snowboarding tutor for the beginners.EH??Poison ivy fight night.Learning from poison ivy meds that when the bottle says "do not mix with alcohol" it really means it. "The naked shower cleaner" Always thinking up schemes to make it big,become rich,retire by 30.Kept our wardroom store stocked.Got out of every football game,drill practice,& parade for tailgaters or drill chillers,but always got at least one of us out with you for "help." Vegas good.Atlantic city bad,until betting $25 on 00.You & Rick sharing 1.5 bottles of wine at macaroni gill. Memento night.Very confrontational,thanks for being the only one to stick up for the rest of us.

Marlon Kelvin Millington

Lithonia, Georgia
Submarines



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Shawn Peter Morgan

Bowie, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Steve, Showtime, Big Lenny, Four long years. Poe, Noble, "Touch and Go" clean room for 30 days. Army Week. Spoiled milk,deer piss,'nough said.Still have sand in you pants. Kolligs is calling…again. Heart to heart at Alexis' on E Street. Shawn, we have to go, oops, finish up. Us? Plebes, nah. Bentley's twins. Smaller by half, but still Ds, DAMN! Light that hippy stick, you stink. Ricketts, long damn walk. Don't jump out of bed till you've checked the floor. Pretty as can be and we all know SP thinks so. Skied Camelback, and tumbled it.I can't stop! Running on fumes, wanted to save money. Ever tried it on the water? Cheapskate.You made a T.V. Dinner into a romantic event. Basketball, sense of humor, academics, mentor. Shots smell like shizaz, somehow go in though. Goggle man, Ice cream man. Radio show cancelled. SECNAV Match, People shooting next to u. Dave the cook; Hiking in the woods; Cold water in the dorm?; Coronado, Snickers bars; Nutter Butters + Ice Tea = Gun? CP, Bentley's, Hockey House fight; Red River; 21st and those damm steps; Rollin' in the Tracker; Cobi puke, Acapulco; Punchin' the clock. Just wait 2 seconds for Scott. Scam artist. You got a Community service award for liking little boys. Toucher. Its your turn tonight, I did it last night. You may be athletic, but you throw like a girl. What did you eat? Nu-Basics. Not friends, roommates. 3215 Always Decent.

David Rolando Murillo
College Point Queens, New York
Submarines

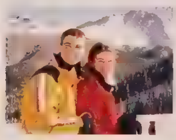
People often ask me, "Why English, Dave?" I tell them that Computer Science was Greek and Economics was boring; I think I should have done Systems instead. I'll be the first to admit that English was tough, especially if you're from Queens NY. Yeah that's right Arbo, Queens not Brooklyn "fugetaboute!" To all the Napsters: we finally made it, and it only took us 5 grueling years. To the rest of my classmates, I just wanted to say congrats on a job well done. I met some incredible people along the way. Jaecks, thanks for all your support during the hard times and advice you gave me. Jabo, what can I say? You're like the brother I never had. Thanks Mop and Pop for taking me in and treating me like one of your own; I'll never forget it, much love. Mom and Robin, thanks for being understanding and supportive. Wolfe, get rid of that damn cadence video! Hoorah Duck! We need to make another trip up to Canada. Maybe we can bring the drunkels with us next time. To all my friends, thanks for being there whenever I needed you. I would have never made it with out you. We truly are a band of brothers, and I hope our paths cross again one day. Learn your professions well and never give up. Perhaps someday we will meet above the ocean, beneath the sea, in the sky, or on the battlefield…wherever it may be you can always count on me to cover your backs. Good luck to all of you.

Thomas Joseph Murray III
Broomall, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Tommy" … you were the best thing about this place! My sanity and my best friend … Mary's party, that fateful day … from 2/c Haase and earning Womble's @ss back, to signing away our summer in the June 6th slot … "Go ask Murray, he's always got junk food" … "Hey, can I get a look at that statics homework?" … Tom, Dome, and John, the 3 stooges … trying not to laugh when Dome butchers the English language … Two words: John Ackerman … "Hey, I have a final tomorrow - wanna watch a movie?" Does this guy stress about anything?? … Wait, so the Navy sent you to Japan, Australia, Singapore and Thailand - all on the same cruise? … "I'm going to the firehouse" … a youngster in your squad love-chitting out for a youngster in my squad – oh, the irony… "Mr. President, this is Midshipman Murray, why don't you get on this 8th wing hot water problem and get back to me" … Billy Joel and escalator stunts … "I know this is our first date, but I'd like to introduce you to one entire side of my family" … Ring 'Dinner' … ROAD TRIP!!! … hat-store owners in Cody, Wyoming … "John Deere Greene"… Disney world – trailer style! … craps lessons & cocktails … USNA has been good to us, but P-cola watch out!

Elizabeth Diane Nardo
Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania
USMC Ground

Ellieee!We met in the bathroom, who else can say that? But guuyys! Cream soda, peppermint patties; but Mom, I dont want to get up! We swear we will clean up, even if its the day before inspection; you went all the way to West Point to find a MID? Did it take you long enough to turn 21? You actually LIKE running? Will you fix my neck tab? YUT! Thank you for a wonderful 4 years, being an awesome friend. Ill miss not having you around. You will be an awesome Marine and go far. Luv Ya! Mwaa!–Kristen /The only exorcist DSL I know; Mandy, time to get up. Do I think your psycho-YES! I swear Im not holding the door! Break you like a chicken! Cold showers. I couldnt have asked for a better roommate and friend. I love you-Mandy /When we met you called me "sir," but we didnt know it. The long night in Central Park, Bear Mountain or bumbling back in Montreal. Memories on the slopes and at the beach. Snowed in, pulled over, and sliding off the road, marathons and long hours in the car. And dont forget Seagulls, Lake Placid, or trips to New Orleans (are you Amish?) Your busted lip, the DC Ball, 12 on your 21st. Blue trou forever, a New York story X3.Your lips are blue! But its gross, Im sorry. Our three-mile walk to a Grenadine beach, and jumping the fence in Ireland. Thank you for all the memories and so much more. Thank you for the laughter, the smiles, and the love. I love you.-MGH



Joel Kelly Nash

Annapolis, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Kelly, Joel, Kash, Nash, Frodo from the shire by Ian, but better known by his best friends as simply ASH. He is a man of many names, and talents, called by the swami, the fastest man in division 1 lacrosse, however he did have one flaw, he was not an ambi-turner, he had no left hand, that is until he broke out the magnum shaft and scored lefty against Maryland. Got a lip? Honorary Long Islander, had dominated the pong tables of Maryland, until he was introduced to the Power five, and learned the new trade of quarters. On weekends he rolled down to dillos, and listened to the Sting, by finding out that every little thing she does was indeed magic. During Ash's time here he had trained for years, and in his last semester Pinky and the Brain finally conquered the ultimate goal of doing nothing, by replacing formation, with sleeping in, homework with video games, and shakeing off stress with some help from Sam Gunderson and many overused movie quotes. One that might sum him up best..."I care desperately about what I do. Do I know what product I'm selling? No. Do I know what I'm doing today? No. But I'm here, and I'm gonna give it my best shot."

James Peter Noel

Litchfield, Connecticut
Navy Pilot

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Ryan Michael O'Hara

Gilbert, Arizona
Navy NFO

Well, its finally over. Now we can grow up. This place has given me a lot of songs and its some of my best work. I guess hard times really do get the creative juices flowing. I'll miss the tailgaters, the picnics in the rain, and the fun times on the weekend. Thats about it. Not much else is really worth missing. I'm on to bigger and better things. Here's to TAD and collecting the BAH. And here's to six months off from school. And here's to us. Good luck.

Joseph Owmby

Houston, Texas
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Matthew Arthur Perkins

Hyde Park, New York
Submarines

Matt, Mattie P, 5/c Perkins, sir good morning Mr. Scuttlebutt sir. Hey Joey, tune up some Purple Haze… I'm all rowed out I wanna eat. NYPD, 4th of July. Jen: "I thought he was dead." I really thought I could take the wall, really. El Capitan Morgan-just one more handle. Hey Jen, "Aren't your shoes supposed to be white?" BUBBLE WRAP "This is the exit. Ben, don't sweat it, were in the ditch now." What's in the locker man…the fridge and... "Let's go out, in civies, what else? Matt's 21: "but I thought he was…" Hatteras. Ireland. Mexico. "Am I supposed to go to class? Formations? What are those?" Ocean City, "Will you…" Jen, Jen, Jen…the man that can solve any problem. Darlin, where to begin? Plebe summer Escape from chowcalls.YPKid. Ricketts. 1st to break your streak. Youngster movie night-every Fri. Seawall rambling walks. "I just don't believe you." Love Chit, seriously? Road Trips-"It's really a sportscar." Time spent in that car..? B-Town, Mizenhead, Cliffs of Mohr. 5 min bathroom break-just not right. Ocean City-I still can't believe it. Dates/planning-Isn't this fun? Avid viewer of Navy X-C &Trackmeets. Entertaining visits for my roomies. Holy Moley, Unique Laughter, Gaudy Flowers, Frequent Foot in Mouth Syndrome. Yeah I know. Matt, I love you, you are my best friend and I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you! Thanks for your love and support! Mwah!

Shanti Sophia Powers

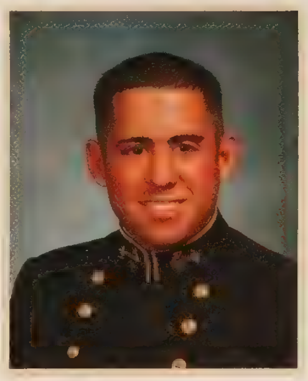
Ellicott City, Maryland
Nuclear Surface

Dating my detailers, Cider Jack in the bushes – SM, SB, my porn-star roommate – JVZ, Ode to My Donkey – NS, YP689 - Salsa con queso, hoo-yah Master Chief, DJ Powerbar, it's Snowing in Egypt! Americana Drive, trips to the Inner Harbor in the Shaggin' Wagon, Friday night dinners and movies, the Colony Club, Persian Princess, You know why they call it Ricketts? Party at the White Horse, He's engaged? – twice! Track Track Track, A wasted night, Clock Boy, Protramid 2001 – The Beaver Club, Little Darlings, trolley at 2am, just call me Betty Jolifee Evans, Mr. Unbelievable, Chesapeake Bay Beach Club, "studying oceanography", sleeping in the grass, swimming in the fountains, PEP shout-outs, I kissed a girl, All I can say is 10 lemons go into a room and only 3 come out, Can I help you? Fine time at Latin Palace, 1st batt All-Stars - KM, AS, KD, Have you seen the video? The night the lights went out in Costa Rica, look - it's a sloth, detail at Dillos, Hoochie high jumpers – SC, JG, class with Bones, accela-ration, High rollers on the Monarch, we just fell out of the Hamptons - TF, Margarita Party - Queen of Tequila shots, my DTA ladies - CW, SJ, NS, JL, AB, Ladies of the evening – drinking booze and mingling, Smirnoff Ice in my purse, sneaking into ACME – again, You think you know – but you have no idea, Just shy of wholesome, Cats like me fall on their feet

Eric Andrew Reardon

Cottondale, Florida
Surface Warfare

Good morning, it's time to make the donuts, "do you see this, do you think I like being like this?" Did you issue the code red?, Intramural fights always the best, Always there to answer my 21 questions, and to give a good kick to the gut when I was down. Three words: Bishop, broom, fan, need I say more. Always there with the "old man" wisdom, and someone to look up to. We were some good ol' boys never meaning no harm! So there I was on this mountain bike; man that thing is purple! You may not be as lean, and you may not be as mean, but you'll always be a Marine I know you are going to be a great Surface Warrior Corporal Readon, only 2%er I know of, even though I had some visions of that, "I just want to know: WHY?!?" Have a blast in Mayport with Courtney and Good luck! -KAK



Caleb Bays Rorex

Johnson City, Tennessee
Navy Pilot

Ca-Love Bailey Rolex. Black N with a star, 190 demerits, 43 tours, 120 days restriction - keeping Naval Academy tradition alive, priceless. His stunts would have made the Honorable Mr. Webb proud. And all that tomfoolery brought his boxing career to a grinding halt; probably good since a two time national champ opened a can on him. Rematch? But the great three star wasn't about to release the talent that early in his fine Naval career, so he celebrated Christmas on The Rock with a can of Beanie Weenies, Scooter's paper-mâché Christmas tree, and a lot of hard prayin. Ring Dance, classy lady . . . . Godspeed "J", roommate original, and hands down the best wingman in the business. Queens, was it an accident that the Jeep blew its transmission in College Park or divine intervention? A-Train, just plain trouble together – Rotunda veterans, Cali to Annapolis in 37 hours. Milltown, pure ATL black snake. You and i, the accomplished MD players. Meet me at Ruby's; second one's a penny. Jersey threesome, "You just look so cute and innocent." I'll never be able to run for public office once the press questions one of these fellas. Gotta love those University of Maryland girls. I was officially named an honorary Terp. Fortes fortuna juvat.

Nicholas John Scerbo

Carteret, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

James R. Santymire. The Royal Pant. Pantyfire. I've heard of a Santa Clause, but I've never heard of a Panty Clause. Sir, zoooommm, sir. Swashbuckler extraordinaire. No one looks better in a pirate costume including knee-high boots, a feather in the hat, and a dashing sword. I wish I had one--You paid HOW much?--maybe not. After all, "My weapons are my weapons" Compulsive DVD/video game buyer. Where oh where were you youngster year? I remember sitting next to you in class but after my post-intramural nap, you were nowhere to be found. Ah yes, Baldur's Gate (then BG II, then back to I) and the late night fantasy novel readings. You played for an entire year. Did you ever beat it? No? CDS philosopher. World record for saying "like uh"...1.8 million. "That's very interesting. Would anyone else like to add anything?" [quiet snickering] After all, who are we to understand the inner workings of the Mountain Man? "I know what I mean". But we don't. Bad weathers comin' I can feel it in my bent pinky. Respect his authoritaa on the drill field. He just wants to do a good job. Snap your fingers one more time and you'll sleep outside. I still can't believe that you're related to a Lord of the Rings character. Santymires once conquered the world. It could happen again. Good luck in Vabeach (here's to 5th choices). Santyisms.com need I say more? One more thing, Yuuuuuuuuut! -SD, JC

Jeremy Lawrence Searock

Nazareth, Pennsylvania
Submarines

What a ride!!! Plebe summer Squad 3-2, Seats!!!, Old Man Reardon. "Gooood nigghhht second squad." Plebe year: Alan's night performances- the brawls-Bunn's Super Station, Luscious Lundy-Softball Championship #1! YP's: Ken making extra work for the crew. Youngster year: Hotel Ricketts! No wardroom! I had more weekends as a plebe! Ricketts to Rickover to Lejune to Sampson to Ricketts-quite a schedule! Jenna-how about statics? Softball Championship #2! Reaching the Luau-maybe better than reaching Herndon. 2/C Summer: San Diego to Guam, what a vacation! Quantico: Fun, but no thanks. Ken, not again! 2/C year: Almost human. DJ: thanks for the sleepless nights. Softball Championship #3! 1/C Summer: Fun times with Don and Luke at NASA. EA-6B low-level mission in the Cascades. Firstie year: Finally! Golf! Sleeping In! Fridays at NASA. Softball MVP. Jenna, Dief, Kristen, Hope: Great skiing! Jabo: I don't think you worked a day in your life, but you made it. Dave: Heart of a Lion, should have went Corps, keep charging. Dief: Thanks. Timmy: Thanks for the years of laughs. Jenna: Should have gone Nuke. Arbo: Softball at the reunion? Honor Staff: It was a privilege. Departing Advice: I think it's true that if you go to bed at 10 every night, the 4 years go by twice as fast. Thanks to all and God Bless. Monte Burns, "Rock."

Justin Talmadge Simmons

Sour Lake, Texas
Surface Warfare

From growing up in a town as small as Sour Lake Texas to finding my way to the Naval Academy has been an interesting journey. Along the way there were great times and times of doubt. Football was always the fuel that kept me going and most likely the reason I ever ended up here. From high school through college, my life has changed in more ways than I could have ever dreamed. Through it all the constant of friends from home and new friends along the way enabled me to achieve the expectations that have been outlined in my life. Thanks to all who ever helped me along the way. Most importantly thanks to my parents and family and God for the support that I needed.

Timothy James Thurston

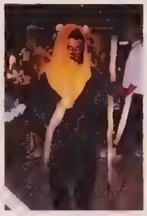
Tustin, California
Submarines

Tim, "Scooter," EE geek. Can't spell bEEr without EE. Endured the ML3 Dungeon. Did anyone note our "similar" grades in our technical courses? Plebe summer: "All me bloomin life Sir…" "Come on Arm get up, we've been together for 20 years, don't fail me now." Don't forget playing soccer in the thunderstorm from hell. Snow skiing fiend, but you can do it on water too. Where did you get that wig? Section 8? Comrade? So many spirit spots, so many ideas. "Hey I saw this commercial and I thought of a good spirit spot." "Hey I saw this thing and I thought of a good spirit spot." Study? Bah, gotta work on this spirit spot. Tennis partners, brigade champs, PE gods. Watch out that grill is hotter than your hand can handle. How's your head? College Park. Thriller Jacket. Mr. T t-shirt. Stuck in the 80's. So did you get spring break or not? Disc Golf in Cali. So what did you actually say to that horse? Here kitty kitty! Vanilla Ice. There were crabs, two of them! So did you kill that yard dog or was it already dead? Is he serious? Yes Sir! Wolfe, get out of here! Corn husker Wednesdays, rat bastard. I want you to go into Bun's room and hump his face!! Squad m8 4 life. Did Kirby actually expect you to bring a dead squirrel or lemonade stand to B&G? Best cage dancing in NYC. Look Mommy, it's Michael Jackson! Slowest eater but can swallow a steak whole. Great and Fun Friend.

Jenna Kristin Vanzeyl

New Lenox, Illinois
Surface Warfare

Van Zeykl-mouse, munchkin, midget, space monkey, ewok, cowgirl, friend. Go back to illi-noise. Tequila shots in Mexico with Latin dancer, groping, now on VHS! Margaritas make you sit on trucks in the Cabo ghetto. Bacardi 151 on Staten Island. Pilot gone SWO but still a teacher in space? Glee club diva extrordinaire, where's that choreography? Donald Duck, Blues Brothers, Back to the Future, chocoate-coconut gelato, tall vanilla skim latte w/ cinnamon, green apple, Outback special, subway cookie, sushi, leopard glasses, Paula Abdul. Looks like somebody "peed" on your desk. 3-2 to Ricketts to 3-3, Bravo to 3 to 28 to 4. astro, Astro, ASTRO! "Believe it or Not" "I touch myself" singing Griffin's karaoke. Jenna is a capricorn, Bennie is a taurus.



Heather Ann Williams

Holly Springs, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Bryan Thomas Wolfe

Shoreham, New York
Surface Warfare

Blown on the steel breeze out of Strong Island, Bryan came to us a man with a heart of gold. Wolfey, Wolfeguy, Guy, Pinky, the Shogun of Bancroft, or simply Olfe to those who know him best. A protege of Cru Jones and other 80s movie favorites, its no wonder that Bryan was able to fritter and waste the hours in an off hand way. But who can deny that the Power Five is mostly responsible for his endless smiles and love for beer. With no help from his insatiable lust for whiney music, or Chief Ironbear, in the end he was still able to help Stella get her groove back. You'll always be my favorite target for faraway laughter, so come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and shine! Mmmm... that's my special boy!

Justin Martin Wortendyke

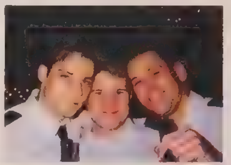
Hudson, Ohio
USMC Pilot

Thanks to everyone who made this place fun. remember the pool table in canada, trips to the drunkles, grinch taht stole herdon, bancroft hall hell's angels, ocean city, texas, cali, the boot, chicago, track weekend, riding to florida, good times good people.

Kevin Robert Sullivan Yost

Mt View, California
Navy Pilot

How can I fit 4 years in here when I spent the whole time trying to forget. All of you that are taking the time to read this are the ones that I owe my life to. I wouldn't be sane without you; the family, friends, bros, …, and everyone else. Mom & Dad… can't tell you how much your support has meant to me. A, J, L, M, you guys are the best, thanks for everything. Roomies that had to put up with me: Alan- bare-chest boxing; Marlon- whut!; Jeremy- I'm trying to sleep guys; J-Lo- thuggin it for 2 years; Dave- now what do I have left in my hand? Jabo- Just show me to the nearest poolhall. No, seriously, I'm going to live there. The pound- all you need to spell trouble. Mac Attack, The Game, The Man, The Total Package, and K Dawg. You look devious. Are you two brothers? I'm running an operation in the Caribbean. Its more than that… Joel can you hold this? Bow Wow Wow, Dawg. Sweetness and Hotness… yeah. MUN-youre sending me to Montreal… for free? Disc-you tell those … frisbee chuckin cheeba monkeys you're gonna be late. $250K, one nickel at a time… And the rest of you I couldn't fit, Fair Winds and Following Seas.



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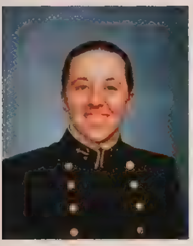
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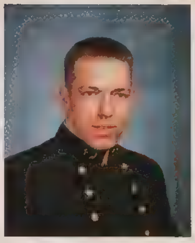
Justin Baxter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Matthew Bielik

Kevin Booher

Joseph Bossi

Patrick Branddon

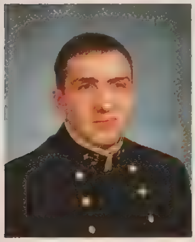
Joseph Burgon

David Cavanagh

Jeremy Colwell

William Cronin

Courtney Davidson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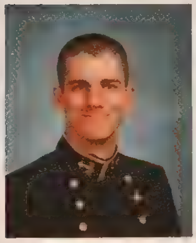
Eric Frey

Charles George

Patrick Giguere

Benjamin Hartley

Bryanna Herring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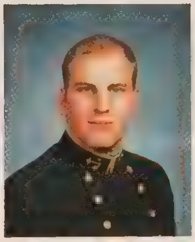
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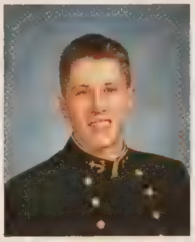
Melissa Jolley


Travis Keeney

Michael Kunkel

Nigh Le

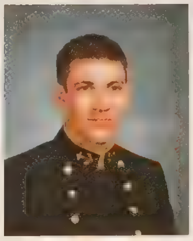
Jennifer Lipscomb

Graham Macdonald

Dale Rush

Justin Salvia

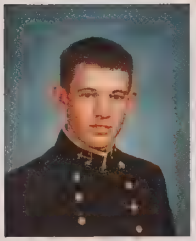
Daniel Soria


Jason Stone

Casey Swindler

Ugur Yetkin

2005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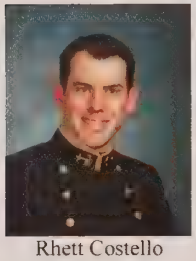
Matthew Bottencourt

Kerry Bosche

Patrick Brooks

Roscoe Carney

Michael Chesnut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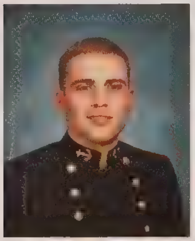
William Finney

John Foley

Nathan Gulosh

Philip Hall

Sterling Hedani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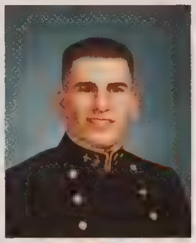
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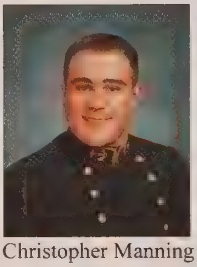
Daniel Kuratko

Carole Lee


Christopher Manning

Bonnie McCall

Asa Moos

Michael Murray

Brianna Nelson

Nicholas Roa

Mary Stringer

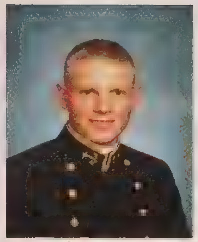
Michael Sullivan

Andrew Tunison

Erin Winslow

2006

Brandon Barrett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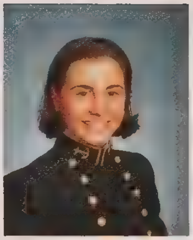
Burnes Brown

John Casilio

Jason Copare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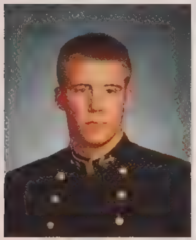
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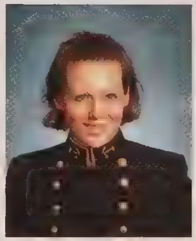
Isaiah Gammache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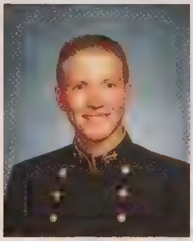
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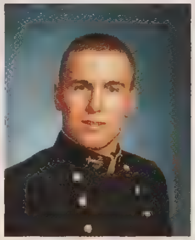
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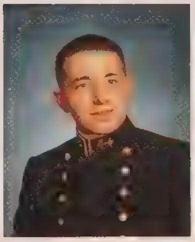
Lauren Irrgang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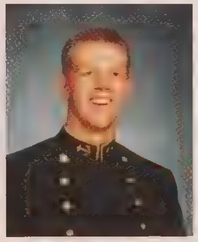
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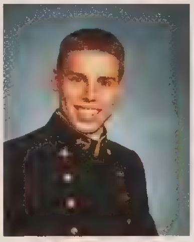
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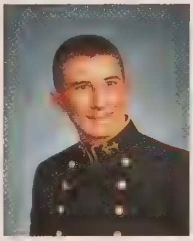
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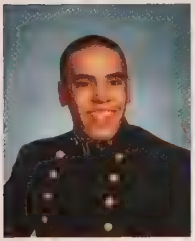
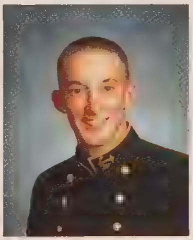
Jeffrey Laird

Anna Latorre

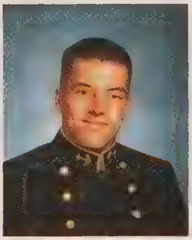

Andrew Lichtenstein

Kristopher Mooring


Douglas Morrow

David Mullen

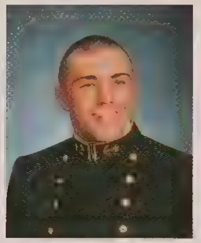
Thomas Murray

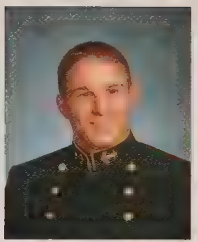

James Nations

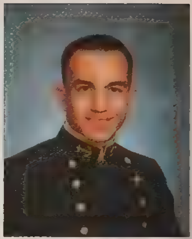
Andre Neuland

Marshall Pagaling

Christopher Patterson


Charles Pogue


Cody Rapp


Danny Rigdon

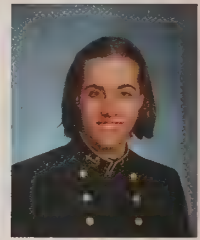
Roman Rodriguez

Whitney Seitz

Kevin Semler

Karl Staehle

NicholasTsikalas


Emily Turton

Lloyd Vander Schaaf

Theo Williams

Gary Windt

ARMADILLO'S
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And
HOME AWAY FROM HOME
Of
4th COMPANY

Company Commander: Eric Hui
Executive Officer: Brent Peterson
1st Sergeant: Cody Lutke

LT Matthew Phelps USN
Company Officer

Fifth

5

Company

AMCS (AW/SW) Debra Downs, USN
Company Senior Enlisted

Picture
Not
Available

Company Commander: Katherine Scholz
Executive Officer: Anthony Wilson
1st Sergeant: Soktheas Liegn

Fifth 5 Company

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far way, a hot, sweltering, stinky galaxy, we came together as Oscar 27. We spent the summer living and learning together. And we became friends. We played in Mr. Nassiri's neighborhood and laughed as Doug struggled for a half hour to mutter five simple words. We learned compassion and showed it by offering Dalke our canteens. We learned to speak up when something isn't right, and it just wasn't fair was it Dan?

There were down times as well; Steve became so frustrated about his struggles with the Laws of the Navy that he almost took out his own eye with a bayonet. But in the end it all turned out ok. We won the Color Company and celebrated with a Backstreet Boys performance by Kevin, Sal, Mark, and Jim.

Plebe year began with a bang, or should I say a howl, as we welcomed a visit from Hurricane Floyd by playing in the rain. Who cares that the Bay was flowing over the seawall, it was perfect weather for PT, right SEAL wannabe? We saw the very last and best episode of the 8th Wing Players from our VIP booths way up top on 8-4. After one crazy night we were left wondering if Thompson was actually serious when he told us to get into jock straps and boots. Fourth Squad dominated Sea Trials especially that stretcher run. I guess Wagner (gulp) really pulled them through it, revealing the qualities that she claimed some day would take her to the Oval Office. She may have been afraid to climb Herndon because of the attention she thought she would attract, but others simply weren't looking forward to picking up trash afterwards. I guess throwing water balloons wasn't such a great idea, thanks Eric and Rob!

Youngster year was the year of the bone. We had the youngster ghetto and the infamous head watch, thanks LT Z. But even with Friday nights at Piezanois and 30-second parking lot uniform changes, we managed to skate through without too much trouble. We had to say goodbye to our old friend Paul Corso and his pet snake. One more semester Paul and maybe you would have completed the company conquest. We spent the summer traveling the world and tasting the international fruits (Drake), then came back for 2/C year, IN CIVIES!

Oh, the year of the alcohol offense. But alcohol was not the source of all our problems. After sleeping through his first two years here, Mark finally got fried for his love affair with his blue magnet; a problem that still plagues him to this very day. In the end we survived, did the Ring Dance thing, and were ready to take over the Brigade.

Firstie year was full of good times and good memories. There were Thursday nights at the Ebb Tide with the gang while Bryce and Mark played Easy Rider. Eric showed us the ancient Chinese art of box fighting on Service Assignment night. Unfortunately we had to bid farewell to our brother, Ted, a few months early.

Finally, as we all part our separate ways, here are a few words of advice to take with you: Eric even though you are legal now, drinking might not be the best idea for you; Todd, its ok to piss people off, but please, don't piss ON them Doug, third times a charm; Jeff, mops are for mopping; Mark, soybeans and bikes are just not a good mix; Tim, road rash is not attractive; Nick, take some Prozac man; Sean, lay off the Prozac man; James, to answer your question, there is only one clock tower on the yard and no, donuts are not a good source of calcium; Brent, you should be the one wearing the pants, just don't tell Sara; Steve E, head-butts aren't nice; Ryan I, with age comes O well I don't know, you tell us; Big Mac, keep sporting the Speedo and Jesus will be your homeboy; Reann, we weren't flirting; Dan, life isn't fair, suck it up; Bill, your car is pretty cool for a chick; John, your crazy; Ryan N, keep on singing; Foster, Russian roulette is not advised; Sal, don't use Jell-o in the shower, use soap!; Kevin, skateboards and alcohol don't mix; Robbie, eat son, eat; Craig, crawfish are trouble; Matt R, Stir It Up; Jim, LA sucks; Matt W, dive deep, dive often; Jerry, not so much gel man; Kines, we salute you; Katie, keep baking; Danielle, cheer up; Matt P, it's a lie, they don't all want you; Ali, thanks for nothing. Courtesy of John Wayne and Wee-man.

Bryce Douglas Abbott
Medford, Oregon
Navy Pilot

Hey Duder. Attacked twice over plebe year (actually three times – once voluntarily), once with a mop, once by a leprechaun. Are you listening to what you're saying? What, you think you're John Wayne or something? Hmm, sometimes, wanna see my six-shooter. Why are you wondering around with a blue magnet at four in the morning, and why are you all wet? Well see Todd... oh forget it, I need to go take a shower. Wait a tick, what happened to my banana? Dude, did you see me hit their pizza box, wow, that sucks. So, do you guys want to explain to me what the #@*! you were thinking... ahh, well sir, I guess we thought (think) it was funny... don't you know that water balloons can kill? Time to go display our discipline, teamwork, and professionalism – God I love it here. And Brokaw, remember, "With great endeavors come great risks." ~TE RD MR EH ME RI SE WC SM TO DS JZ KS BP After spending my life moving from place to place, learning about life and humanity, I proceeded onto the small utopia of Annapolis. My four years by the bay have been interesting to say the least. Naval aviation is my future and the rest is up in the air. I enjoy the great outdoors, the open air, and the smell of napalm in the morning. I have some vices but few dislikes; they are for the mortals. ~BA

Jeffrey Don Allen
Redmond, Utah
Civil Engineer Corps

EVER Texas Pete all over the floor, emails to the wrong girls, "it is unsafe to discharge firearms in a residential area"-I've never seen a sign like that! Spotlighting anyone? Room: 35, Jeff: 0 - how did you hit your head on the lower towel rack?! You look angry in that picture - The sun was bright! 107 degrees with the top window shut, thanks Jeff, Want a sauce packet? Dan what's wrong with my computer? so Jeff you like chips? So they stapled your head, why?-it was a can of ham. Dan, can I use your superglue? Dan, can I use your three-hole punch? "Jeeze, you guys!" this is me going to bed first-(loud music) You Jerks! - DGO,JGB -Thanks for being the best two roommates. Angry Jeff? No I don't think that works. How old are you again? Jane's house, the birth of Stormin' Mormon, Sure you can use my car, I am not going anywhere for at least 60 days. Engaged? How'd that happen? Can you actually read this? I'm not sure if those contacts are working right Jeff.... "Hey, are you flipping me off, I can't tell from here?" You could be the spokesperson for Visine, Let's go see a movie, or five. Enjoyed those school dances. Most trustworthy friend at the academy - NQH Beat your boots. I suggest you take a hot rock to those cammies, Airborne - MRS

John Richard Blackford
Des Moines, Iowa
Submarines

Blacky, Future, NAVY3TRANR, Number One Hazer...Not an original, but still a Goodfella...Biggest Truck on the yard...Tore it up at Leatherneck, even with the tics...President of the coin collecting team and the fur trapping club...thanks to my boy puffy, my wingman cheddar Bill, Dirty Mac, Reese Train, 316, Stevo, Chips, my fellow grapplers, pvibe…"You will either be really awesome, or get arrested…with you…you can't tell"

James Greville Bowen

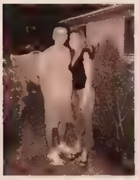
Auckland, New Zealand
Navy Pilot

Sir, are there any clocktowers near by? You know your window's open right? Ok, time to make my rack – click click click… half hour later…click click click – yes, I'm still making my rack. Only smart guys shirtstay their rack to the chair. Yeah, I'm only talking on the phone for a few minutes tonight – 6 hours later. Look, I like anime. James, go to bed – I can't I have to finish my homework- click click click. My hands aren't shaking from the caffeine pills, it's because I'm tired. Turn off your alarm. What the hell's that? – It's a laptop. Open the boot. I'm busy – click click click. Doing laundry?- No I'm trying to find clean clothes. There's an r in car. Got chocolate? OH NO, I'M LATE!!!! Death's not so bad, if I were dead I wouldn't have to do any astro homework. Thank you to my family, always there and always paying for plane tickets to NZ. Thanks to everyone else as well, it's been fun. Best wishes for the future. Darth Kiwi, Honorary Firstie of 4th Company, Kiwi, Bobo, Slick-Willie. –JDA, DGO

William Marian Czopek

Wallington, New Jersey
Surface Warfare

Aka Stan the biggest fan! aka Chedder Bill He is from Jersey and he does admit to crapping in his own tee pee. The Green Monster attacks and plebe summer quotes were great first impressions. His idea of using the Captain as a cleaning supply worked out well. A proud crewmember of YP 690, the dirtiest boat in the Navy! Drake and Peterson, do you know where this blood came from? Farber, your skin is not on fire. Stop crying. Hey, lets yell something in the 8th wing tennis court. Brown, I have to go to a formal with a shaved head. Doug, the first rule of San Diego is: Keep all Tijuana stories to yourself. Lee, throw me that newspaper! Pete, do you like cigars? Flame a lot and Boodakin will write a few songs about you. He must love mustangs, he owned two of them. Where is Bill? He is on the phone with Daphne. Jim, sometimes she makes me wish I was gay. He spent his loan before he even got it. One car, three Europeans vacations, and one diamond ring. Karaoke night at Ebb tide. Did you ask that question because of my nose? Jerry, poke Peterson.. poke him.. come on. Attention to oar-ders.. Mr. Mathers, thanks for the music. I would have never made it without everyoneís help. Love you Mom, Dad, Mike, and Daphne!



Ronald Andrew Drake

Farmersburg, Indiana
Navy Pilot

Four years together by the Bay..filled with both good memories and some not so good. Remembering the good times is not always easy, wonder why?!? Well, there were the birthday parties with the Green Monster (Bill and Jeff), the undersink stash, Stevo had the fireman's carry from the beach to the lawn (99 steps right), there was Roche and the skinny dipping incident and also the water balloon fiasco, all plebe year. Who is the beer Nazi? Next came YPs cleaning up after Roger, Friday nights at Pizano's, and the hottub incident. The Germantown resulted in the ROTC-USNA connection and the crazy night in Australia, not to mention the "lost night" on the streets of Sasebo. Who knew a trip to West Point would result in diamonds? Thursday nights at the Cow club were an invitation for trouble, but all worked out. The weekend camping trip with Chris and the Coastie, the journey to Montreal with the boys, and the crazy Japanese karaoke with Jimmy and Pete in NYC. Ted claims he can drink, but we all saw the result on the back porch as Eric laughed with the Puckers. Firstie year was full of trips to the Ebb Tide and adventures with the 30+ crowd (body shots anyone?), Eric's bout with the box following Service Selection, and pranks on poor old Sal. All in all it was fun, we tried to make the best of it. Thanks to all the fellas for a hell of a time trying to have fun and beat the system.

Stephen Patrick Eckhart

Beech Grove, Indiana

Navy Pilot

Stevo's Top 10 10. "Fix bayonets." watch out for the eye. 9. "Ron you want a piggy back ride up 80 stairs???" 8. Pizza box in the head at Piezano's OUCH! 7. "Hey Ted, you need to go to Main Office in Whites" April Fools! 6. Panama City Bed Wetting. "Get out of the face Jimbo." 5. Waking up in a puddle take two thanks Bert! 4. I am one of the Dessert Fairies, true or false? True, ask Mac, Sal, or Doug. 3. "Sunburn huh? I should fry you for destruction of Government property!"- a nice doctor at hospital point. 2. "Hey, can I get a kiss on the cheek?" what's the magic number Jimbo??? 1. "Eckhart, the Laws of the Navy. Go!", any detailer(but especially Thompson) Well, its been a long four years, and I still haven't learned the Laws of the Navy, but I'm going to flight school damnit, and its gonna be a heck of a time with Mac, Shak, and the crew. So chalk one up for Stevo, I'm out!

David Foster Edwards

Atlanta, Georgia

Navy Pilot

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Mark Anthony Ellis Jr

Warner Robins, Georgia

Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Todd Eysenbach

Centre Hall, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Nicholas Quentin Hennenfent

Bismarck, North Dakota
Surface Warfare

Always that guy who you learned the last 6 weeks of the class with, the guy with the phat parking spot, the guy you came back with after a couple of drinks...right...and then to the breezway. Three years that began with a lab, and ended with another one. Hockey, EE, Griffins, breezway, and let us not forget the way of the Wu. Someone's gotta use that vending machine, right? -- Oh geez, it's Angry Nick. Hennnennnenennfent. I'm calm..calmer than you are. I love the smell of hockey gear funk in the morning. Don't down too many of those swonutz cause you still got some unfinished business… -- Don't mess with me right now…I'm serious, let's go see a movie-every weekend Youngster year, stalked by a German au pair, Nick that sucks you're on restriction…can I borrow your car (I owe you big for this one)? Thanksgiving fun at the Academy. Great time at Jane's-thanks for getting me back to the Yard. You're going SWO! Not angry most of the time-actually one of the best friends a guy could have. See you in San Diego -- Which guy is Hennenfent out there? Oh, he's the one that is always falling down. Spring Break x2 – another round of quarters on crack. What is that smell? Don't look at us. Reading and drinking, is there anything else? Ring Dance blind date. Thanks, I guess. -- Where we going tonight tedskies? No worries bro, get there sooner than later I guess.

Eric Chungkin Hui

Richmond, Virginia
Special Operations

EPUFF! It all started with the sound of an alarm clock in the closet. How do you pronounce that? Hoooi-ie? Enjoyed the first tour marched plebe summer. A water balloon weighs a few pounds- from that high it could kill someone. However, darts and oranges in the 6th wing ghetto room proved more deadly. Just ask the tiger because all I am saying is, "if there was a country full of tigers, why couldn't one run in the Olympics." Where is that piece of cedar wood these days anyways? Enjoy those chocolate covered nuts, and yes Eric you can have the box when they are all gone. Come on run the marathon. After all, pain is just weakness leaving the body. Worst idea ever. Beat your boots and drop kick the box, but save the pushups in the Colorado for later. You never know, Casino War could be the downfall of us all- I hate that Bety with one "t". Just took my money and smiled. Sour apple puckers anyone? Sprained ankle from doing a one legged Russian dance with a pumpkin on his head. Yo Wayne, Asian and Pacific Islander pact fo life baby. Have a Good Spring Break! Sarge, will you be offended if I shove that plebe off? I don't know what they were thinking, but they shouldn't have given us more time! Actually you could use more time, need to work on those pull-ups. Watch out for those dolphins, I hear they can be really friendly to swimmers...

Jerald Thomas Humphrey III

Ruther Glen, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Why did you buy her so many drinks? This is all your fault! So where are we going? Are their girls there? Spring Break x2, quarters on crack, did you rinse out the shower at least? That was a nice bus ride…Are we still in Mexico? Is my undershirt showing? How's my hair? Let's be serious. You going out with Becky again… Can Monica come? Headed to Pensacola, but many good times before that…And by the way, you are dangerous.-Mac…Always fussing with his hair or his car, you could always count on Jerry to be up for anything...shopping, partying, or just being there when you needed someone to talk. I couldn't ask for a better friend. I'll miss his smile...and his girly walk. Have fun in Corpus, and don't forget all of your friends back here.–Mon…LET'S GET JERRY! For Jerry, the Golden God who kept the Annapolis tanning salons in business: You got mad at the Rob for screwing up the Fire Bill caper…Who likes the Chiefs? Our squad outing to Ocean City never happened because our mom got drunk. Everybody hates Warren G.- Rob and Virge…Jer-bear! Italian or Mexican? I'll never know! "She wasn't that big, or was she?" "Hold on, go get your car, I have to use the women's bathroom!" "Do these pants match with this shirt?" Club or Bar tonight? Southern Comfort anyone? "He's 100% Italian!" So where are we going shopping? Thanks for all the good times! DJS

Ryan Christopher Ingram

Whitewright, Texas
Navy NFO

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Sean James Locke

Seaford, Delaware
Navy Pilot

Never had a nickname that stuck, I was just Sean Locke. "-He's from Delaware. Yes, Delaware. Sean doesn't always look it, but he's crazy. Why, this one time at UVA he flipped out and..." I guess that's how the best stories about us start. -He laid low for 2 years until his notorious actions at spring break 2002; never been the same since.-" A trip to Tennessee wouldn't be complete without a night over in Virginia. Funny how we never got invited to the same place twice. "-Manages to be the quietest, but the funniest dude at the same time. Fellow member of the original 3F at the Belly, Sean worked to move boats. Period.-" "-Though it was unbeknownst to all, Sean was the rower with the keenest sense of humor. The subtle twist he gave to every aspect of life at USNA never failed to bring a smile to our faces...because, in reality, Delaware does not exist.-" "-Delawhere? Fellow agent of ME pain. Never one to complain and the first to volunteer even though it's making you gray early. We finally did it, going from last to first in four years.-" Nice to finally win that class race. And on the seventh try too. Thanks to the final six lightweights: ASP, JRO, JPA, EHL, MJH; the best guys to ever offer their company in any boring or painful situation.

Steven Alexander MacGillis

Brookfield, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

Stevie Mac you Cheesehead. Got Ritilin?, only guy with bugs in his veins. Can you sit still for 30 seconds? Thought so. Politically Incorrect, I think not. Even that homeless guy thinks so. And the box was a nice gesture. Nice T-Shirt Mac. That's right -- Jesus is my homeboy. And I did get crabs in Maryland... just ask Chrissy. Burnin' yet? Johnny B's Taxi service. Alright Texas and Wisconsin girls. Any normal ladies out there? 2 more years with the fellas. That's a lot of Miller Lite. Better than Henry's Manhattan though. Isn't that supposed to be sweet vermouth? But close the door...let's be serious, but yeah it is your house. Ever showered in jello? It feels real good, especially the fruit chunks. Hey who put the jello in my sink? Dessert Fairy once again. Don't know where we are going but it is sure to be a blast. Gotta finish the rack before we move out of 1115 though. Did I say move out, how about kicked out, cause yeah I can hear you peeing in the bathroom. But it is a function of everyday living. Ted, you realize you fell in the urinal? World's Strongest Man. JACKPOT. Shak Fu still has to eat the one pounder. Maybe this summer. Fellas thanks for the good times, but this is only the beginning. See you in Florida because I am dangerous. And the second place trophy is in the ladies bathroom. Ah! OUT. -SPE, JTH, KKS, RJH, JRB, TLM

Reann Sroka Mommsen

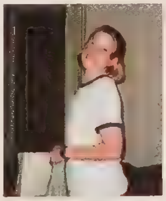
Maple Grove, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

Born a Tomboy, made a happy Mid Girl. From EOD Plans to Navy Cargo Vans, This moist puddle has grown a pearl. Like a Fox I've skipped a nickname or two Because my mountain man would always lend a hand I'd never saddle up and try the tri too. Love Mech. E! Semper Academy! I did what they would tell us "With a cute button nose and small bubbly toes I did it just as well as the fellas Never perfect is Life's fee for aging a daughter" Then successful in my conviction to never again stand restriction. Crawling or Frozen, I pray God keeps me close to water. -DJE

Kines Marie Montgomery

Issaquah, Washington
Surface Warfare

KINEY!!! Kinesha Monty, Surviving those grueling and crazy eight weeks, 5lb make-up bag, Dressing up Erica and I, Pretending the corner of the wall was a guy, Begging at the Mid-Store, The day I introduced you to the beloved Chris, A smile to remember, I'll miss ya! DW, Bathroom stalls, Hoo-yah Master Chief, YP689, Salsa con queso, Snowing in Egypt, Americana Drive, 1st Batt All-Stars, Friday night dinners and movies, RR—"I didnt know he was engaged at first either!" Clothes under sweats, The Shaggin' Wagon, Trips to B-More, Nazi Karen, Dancing on tables at Trav's, BIO Buddies, Man drama, DTA and PPL, Katie's talking phone, Fraaan, Mom and Dad, Eeeahli, Fran's parties, Bacardi bottle, Nose ring, Margarita party, Calvin and Stewy, The house, American Idol, Florida trip, Ring dance, Roller girl, The un-openable wine bottle, Perfect landing, Making out in the hotel room, Chrissy's bald head, The piano dancer, How often we laughed at it, The purple roses, Contagious laugh, Your 21st My 21st, Always willing to talk and listen, Unselfish friendship, Beautiful smile, "Just wait, you know who's REALLY got it goin' ON in your grade? That Montgomery girl" It's gettin hot out here, Don't worry Kines is about BOUT it, Mac counter, Tiffany's, BeBe, Beaker, Frog Dog, Closet, CPT room, Female stall, Love of my life. AS HB NN



Ryan Nathan Naquin

Sweeny, Texas
Submarines

I Just Want To Dance

Daniel Gerald O'Connor

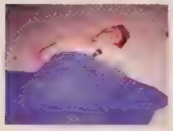
Turlock, California
Submarines

Dan, you have so much random, worthless stuff can I borrow your superglue? Dan, I need computer help again. I like to refer to her as Psycho Girl: this girl I met over Spring Break is awesome [1 week] she's now Psycho II. After I get this SKS assault rifle, Colt 45, and shotgun I should be good. "Squwak! Did I ever tell you where [*] came from?" "Looks like you're suffering from a case of the HUTS/PERFUS. TSP only burns your skin if you touch it. Sir, I think YOU should apologize – it's an Umpa-Lumpa. I'm just taking a short nap before I finish my homework [next morning] "oops!" Hey, I got a story... JDA JGB. We FEW, we happy FEW: towker, gordo, joel, mitch, bruce, Kermit. Sophomore intersessional: Hey Bruce, are you drunk? You flippin reak! Hey Andretti, we are trying to get to Georgia alive. How was it being a youngster on the varsity - twice? Is the sprinkler system fully operational yet, or are we still using the orange buckets? "Thanks for lookin after me on your 21." You're gonna have to leave until you're 21. How does it feel to get Punk'd by coach? Next time you cox the varsity at IRA's, stay in one lane. Late night slurpie runs with "special" friends, long hours in the lab, and all those sanity checks: pam. Thanks to my roommates for four years. You're a great friend, Warren. Thanks to my family for ALWAYS being there. cya...

Timothy Patrick O'Donnell

Shavertown, Pennsylvania
Special Operations

Bro-Bro. How did you survive four years with schweaty and I? To this day-"Yo, She's a good looking girl!" You chip your tooth on a beer lately-tastey? Climb any fences lately-ouch? The proper way to take a shot of a 'car-bomb' is not to sip the shot, but to finish it in one gulp! Shore-run anybody? Who wants a shot of Jamison? And oh, do you have any boxers that you aren't going to use? Although we part our separate ways, you better not forget your roots and where you came from-"Dutchland"! Thanks for keeping me in line! Timpy nutz, what's up bro bro? Just remember, scooby doo can doo doo but jimmy carter is smarter. You did a good job as pete yu's XO. Keep up the hard work or it'll be trouble, plenty of trouble, trouble it is....for you! Unless you give me the box of chocolate covered nuts. Hey tri-guy, fix me up with one of those jammers. Try not to fall off that tricycle of yours again – that road rash wasn't funny. Just remember those first runs and who taught you all that jazz. That's all for now, but let me know when you find the next deal on ebay. Congrats on EOD. Berkeley is never going to be the same after you're through. Did you fall off your bike again? You have to stop crashing those jammers. Give me your chits and all that jazz. – Tim on CDO. I am telling you the ring pops are going to be a big hit. I'm a ninja. Nobody sees me. DS, EH, RS.



Salvatore Pasquarelli

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Surface Warfare

Infamous for many things... First off, the cleanest midshipmen ever. Not fat, but pleasantly plump. Ephedra just makes you insane. Clearly the only one of us with a sensible political ideaology. The Army/Navy bus story and the 'I Dream of Genie' pants were both classics. 'Thin may be in, but FAT's where its AT!' Try not to fall out of bed in the future. 'Mom, how do I write a check?' 'I'll just move to London and become a bartender' You've been hit with pies at your desk, with jello in the shower and had hats thrown from rooftops and into rivers... and yes, Sal, everyone is out to get you.

Brent Matthew Peterson

Dowagiac, Michigan

Navy Pilot

Brent . . . occasionally referred to as Big Daddy Brent Peterson from Dowagiac, Michigan. Chief called him Peterman. He spent four years by the bay, experienced many things, and learned a little too. He was rumored to be the meanest XO ever, but really he was a softy at heart. He would on occasion return after a long night, pull Bill out of the rack, give him a bloody nose, and deny it in the morning. He always found trouble with Ron, whether vodka on Wednesdays or warm beer out of the trunk. After four years of education, he still doesn't know how big a 12 inch pizza is. But no matter what you say, it was fun.

Matthew David White Phillips

Christiansburg, Virginia

Nuclear Surface

I leave this place with only good memories: I-Day nerves, 2/c Thompson (The philosopher), ZTA @ UGA, Key West, vinum femineus cantus, countless practices next to my best man, Storque, feisty catholic girls, mid-stangs, USNA03, NYC, dark alleys, 5 man room in the ghetto of 6th wing, 2 years with the laziest roommate ever, LT Z-hate me & LT P, late nights programming, failing alphas, Hawaii, Australia, and Japan cruises, Ireland, meeting the wifey, getting old..., to the guys in 5, glee club, the skivs, I wish you fair winds and following seas... and until we meet again may God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Matthew Ronald Reese

Boulder, Colorado

Navy NFO

What you want goldilocks, money can't buy"….Yeah, that was my senior quote from high school and I thought that I would bring it back for USNA since that was the last time that I felt cool. I never thought that I would come here and become a Track N-star winner, the Black Studies Club President, or sing in the Gospel Choir. I also never thought that I would have to take the Forty year swim 13 times, or take the PRT 19 Times in my senior year, not to mention those five adjudications. Brian, what were you thinking?...I will miss the PRT posse, (Marcus, and the rest of McCormack's Kids you all must carry on the legacy without me), Miss my squads, 3-2,3-2 forever. NAPS detail was so much better than NAPS the first time around…good luck to all my Napsters, the journey is long, but worth the wait and the pain, and hardship. Since I started with a quote, I will end with one from Martin Luther King- "Free at last, free at last, thank god almighty, free at last"

James Craig Ruhs Jr

Trophy Club, Texas

Surface Warfare

Craig Ruhs… a 4 year old trapped in the body of a 12 year old. After correcting your papers for 4 years, Matt and Sal still aren't convinced English is your first language. How many moles and warts are they going to remove from the back of your head? Try not to ski into any more trees there, Scarface. Thanks for making us the involuntary test models of your self-designed USNA skorts. 'I'm so angry that I'm not in first class for this free flight to Europe…' Stop picking on Sal. 'You should wait until the end of plebe year to quit… I like our room.' Could you possibly be a more annoying drunk? You fight like Franco. Dog Balls. Phelps describes you best; 'one of 5th company's finest.'

Katherine Renee Scholz

Kenosha, Wisconsin

Navy Pilot

Bar/parties at Fran's;restriction;cherry coke;sprint football;untouchables;wrestling in the hallway;cuddling;around zee pool—ah ha!;chasing frogs by the pool;photo shoots;new year's eve '99;Orlando;OBX, double dates;bombs over Baghdad;dino rider (AMWS); Best study/work-out buddy;Tim McGraw;Orlando;a marriage proposal in French; ring dance!(AAW); K-squared .. my kindred spirit;"Wanna split that?";same passion for marathons-best running buddy;Spring Break gimps;pilots;scandalous (oops! Did I say that?!);short hair and bubble butts to match! The Dairy Queen from Wisconsin with a car to match her personality;top down days and nights;Big V spokeswoman and born-to-be aerobics instructor;the infamous, "My stomach's out to China!";only girl I know to hump up hills with a ruck sack-ON CRUTCHES!;flipping canoes and drowning cell phones;orgasmic McD's ice cream;singing Disney songs at 2 am on a zodiac;margaritas at Mexican Café;cowgirl wannabees;near collisions at the ring dance hotel;how come your, Mitch, and my talks always end up on the same subject???;Italian leg spreader-and it's effects! spending the night in bathrooms…doing fine! I'll always remember your 21st (one of us has to);the crab deck ;the "family outing" to OBX. No matter what we're doing, with Katie, we're always having fun! This chapter closed, the next one begins. Look out Pensacola, here she comes!(KTB)

Kevin Kenneth Shikuma

Huntington Beach, Califonia
Navy Pilot

Kev's 4 years at USNA:Angriest plebe in the world shows up in Annapolis and has to buy long underwear and stop partying, both firsts. Angry youngster (slightly less) screws his back up playing midget football. Also has longest hair anyone here has ever seen. Angry 2/C disappears into Bancroft while on restriction for "skate boarding outside of Calli" and a BAC of 0.3. Marda is a success, minus Kevin's one arm thrashing of Tim, and Kevin is, for the first time called "maybe not so angry". Don't forget about the enormous German. Oh yeah, gets the first Honda ever made, reaches 400,000 miles.1/C Kevin is alot happier but Still gets angry.Gets pilot, still has long hair.-By Tim G "We might be friends, but if we ever fight – I would so beat you."an anonymous friend "Shut Up Old Man or I'll Break your hip"common words heard by the senior citizen living on our deck.Congrats on your Marrage. To all my Friends…I luv you all, definitely goin to miss some of you (not all of you). I really stoked I got to meet some of the best kids ever and so bummed that we are all splitting up and goin down different roads. Hope to see you guys down the road and maybe our kids can roll around together on the carpet while our hot wives cook us up a mean dinner. "For anyone who got hit by the dessert fairy…I'm not sorry and I'll do it again…doesn't matter if your sleeping or showering (Sal)" Shak

Marlin Roberts Smith III

Annapolis, Maryland
Navy Pilot

The Blue Marlin and Random Rob are back to strike again. Where did he go? Who knows? In the hallway-About face 132, sir, About face 1? Knocked out with an elbow drop to the head? No, running miles a many. Here's your jazz bro! Come on Robby, give Doug a hug! How bout we go for a nice run? And please pay no attention to the darts that we are throwing into your rack. Just pretend they aren't there. No need to pay attention to the nerf hoop right next to your desk-we'll play through. Water balloons assaults, dart dodging, jumping out of planes? Yeah, you're dangerous. Better put on that ballistic helmet and get a haircut, Airborne, just to be safe. If you're from Annapolis, you'd better be pushing! Who needs a tent, we have the Lawnmower electric razor to protect us. To the Old gray-mobile: Make sure you don't pick up too many ladies with that fly ride of yours. Is the 6th wing ghetto-writing center open? Are you busy over there, I need some help with my homework? Bunk Beds ring a bell? Next time, I'll take the top bed! You want to play a game-Would you rather pick choice A or B? Oh no, you wouldn't! What? Steak and seafood dinner every weekend? Who's got the frosted cookies from Sam's! Hmm Xmas main office watch who lives in the area? I always knew you loved the Bode plots. Fly high. See you out West!

Alison Mary Whitney Sposato

Rehoboth, Delaware
Navy Pilot

Budweiser, Beach Club, wet tennis, 3 lemons go into a room, how-to videos, 2nd Lts, San Diego, sick train ride, Clock Boy, Delta Foxtrot, beavers4life, 1st batt all*, I don't want a girlfriend but I'd love to..., bubble bath, Buddy, Coach's stove, crying/laughing, hickies, sex dinners, Muskovac tailgaters, the wedding -KD Fran's bar, bottle of Bacardi and salsa con queso, Fake glasses, FL, P&H: crazy hotel room, thong, gay hair dressers, younger men, Calvin&Stewy, best roomie ever, Do they ever clean up, Margaritaville on Broadwater, AmIdol-KM Meet joe black, disco divas, photo shoots, a big ol 'W' with masking tape, Caracus, 54 (8254), hiding from smelly pants, lifting buddies, Big V, tequila/frogs/80's prom dresses, wanna walk, banana pose, kissing pose-'can I get a copy of that?', 'the jungle', 'fat boys', OLP, talks til 2am-the rocks, laughing at nothing--your angel Halloween: Pink Pricesses + Cows, Stick: Can You Drive? Pasta and wine(cookin out), Jogs to the stadium, Log-Jam, crab dance, tent, Mountain Cabin, Bike rides, and "Do you need another blanket?" Cougs vs. T.K, THRASHING, eject, eject, eject, D.C.*2, Thanksgiving, Spring Break, Pablo and much much more: coming soon(whoosh: deep voice), wont be the same, have fun -MISS YA (888)

Douglas Joseph Szukics

East Brunswick, New Jersey
Submarines

Dougie Fresh or is it Duke?I mean Dutchess.Thanks for the 4 years of being roommates.Have you fixed my mini leatherman yet?Great Big Sea/15 Canadian Nurses/an invitation back to their hotel afterwards-Why didn't we stay?!"Go ahead,light it up,I dare you.Don't forget "Hotel Honda." I didn't think it was THAT cold.Maybe it was the fleece jacket or the wool blanket I had.Triathlon!Late for taps, in the Mazda, pass three cops while going 95, "Doug, What should I do?"- "Floor it."Ahh Ring Dance, the party is starting to die down, anyone up for a beer fight? Don't forget JP and the 30 day, 30 mile rule.And don't worry, next time I'll bring the beers-TPO.."Man, I can't understand you..you're using Doug talk again." "No bro,I have to workout after school.""I try to save you, but you just do whatever man."Smartest blonde I ever known! "Doug, you've never even been on a sub!JTH.."Robby, Can you proofread my paper?"Do you think we should get our dates a croissant?-You know the flowers they wear on their wrist." Thanks for all the runs!Three times a charm-RMS..Dougie Dougs.You studying or watching Dumb and Dumber...again? Gotta eat healthy, all fiber,and raisins-EH...YP's-NY,Bos,NP-Shane,Doug,Eric,This is the worst night ever-barf,barf."No,I thought you paid the tab Doug!"Loser, Can you get me a water?" "Leave it/Let's call Doug and he can push his car."EL

Anthony Matthew Wilson

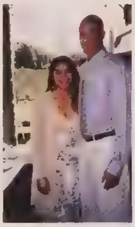
Nashua, New Hampshire
Submarines

ANTHONY aka Phelps Jr., you claim to be a resident of Nash Vegas, but you're a true Yinzer by blood. Hey, your mom called, she said you could be XO. Nice hair there, Zoolander. Sorry Valarie woke you up at 3am... she hasn't mastered the idea of time zones yet. Matt, your moms called 5 times… go to the hospital for that checkup. By the way, nice job single handedly losing Army/Navy soccer sophomore year. How'd you get that cigarette burn on your arm (New Orleans)? Please note that all Boston/NE sports teams are garbage. The glory hound takes charge on the drill field yet again. 'Austin, stay away from my sister' 'Ooooh a jihad'. How's your mom gonna call you when you're on a sub? And in closing…you really need to quit stealing Sal's socks, t-shirts, etc.

Danielle Marie Malana Yambao

Cerritos, California
Surface Warfare

Finally out of here!!! Shannon R, Eva T, Katie Sco, & Quinny-thanx for all the memories and your friendship...I'm going to miss you guys. Jojo and Shan-with me from the beginning...five years in the making...yay NAPSters. Shannon C-Thanx for always being there for me...I'll see ya in sunny SD! Lastly...Marcus-Even though you weren't at the Academy with me my last year, I never could have made it without you. You always supported me in everything I did. You are my BEST FRIEND. I can't wait to being our life together. I LOVE YOU MARCUS!!!

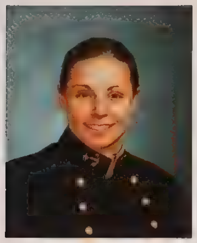


James Paul Zakar

Rosamond, California
Supply Corps

Jimmy Zakar a.k.a. the Assassin, and the Czech Dragon...4-year Trailer Parker...got the best luck of anyone... bound and determined to get supply corps, hittin switches on them...where is lilgeneusa... Me, Steve, Kevin, and Gene livin in the youngster ghetto, oh what a good time...will cut the hell out of your knees... claims Jersey as a second home, North Jersey that is... SD and the bucket and 'I heard Jim's a big guy'...I'm gonna miss rippin' on Moody...Due to the "Assassin", there was never a dull moment in the Trailer Park... Wouldn't have survived the crucible if it weren't for the "Czech Dragon"... I want mine animal style... Chucky Baby (my favorite USNA barber) "Zak if I don't take care of you who will?" ... but fellas "I'm just sayin'... " Stop playin games"...Los Angeles Lakers, best sports team ever...Danced every Dance

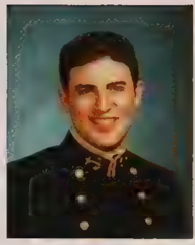
2004


Lindsey Bellomy

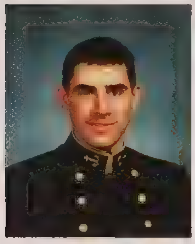
Robert Berry

Matthew Brunoehler

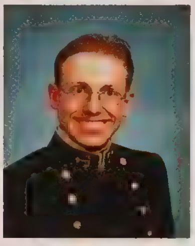
Matthew Cronauer


William Eidsmoe

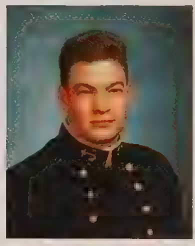
Kevin Flaherty

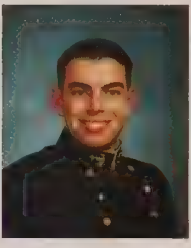

Richard Foederer

Katharine Folz


Aron Foster

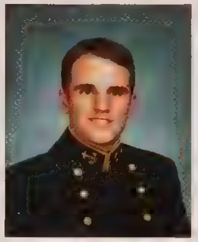
Monica Hall


Lance Heyen


Nicholas Karnazes

David Kriegbaum

Keith Labbe


Stephen Lawless

Scott Lieng

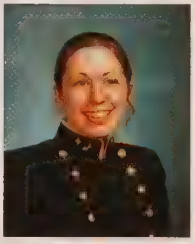
Cody Lutke

Luke Mansfield

Travis Miller

Mark Noe

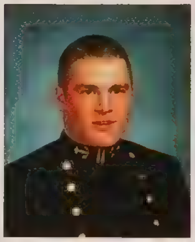
Rainel Nunez


Christy Pachall

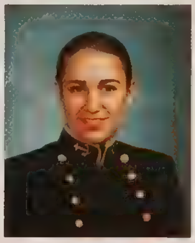
Frank Parisi

Kory Peterson

Jonathan Prather

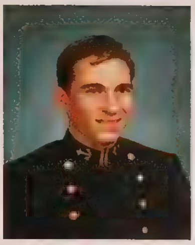

Michael Tremel

David Vogelgesang


Crispina Weissenberg

2005

Brielle Adamovich

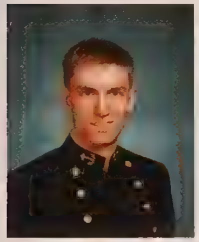

Mikael Allert

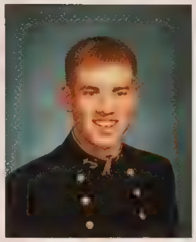
GieoragAndrews

Hamilton Ashworth

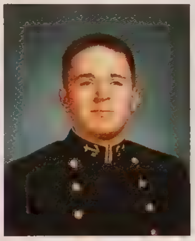
Gerald Bennett

Matthew Bernhardt


Sjaak De Vlaming


Douglas Fitzpatrick

Jarrod Gazarek

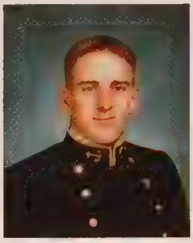

Carl Glass

Matthew Hage

Julia Heard

James Heely

James Lamz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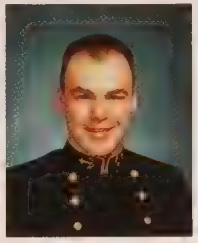
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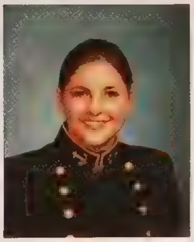
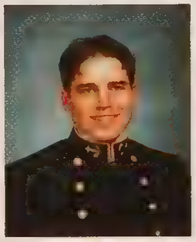
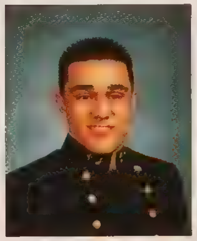

Samantha Macola

Lane Montgomery

Sarah Mooney

Lisa Nkonge


Chris Pieczonka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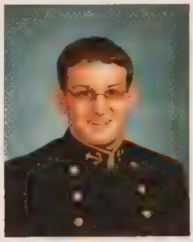
Matthew Seaman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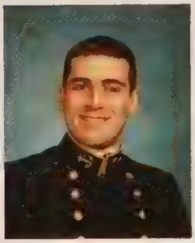
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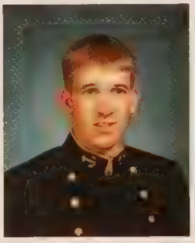
Leah Tanner


Daniel Teeter

Frank Verducci

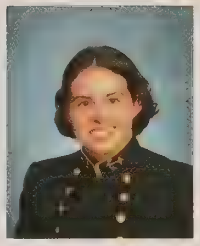
Thomas Vomastic

David Yorck

2006

Whitney Abraham

Jared Barnard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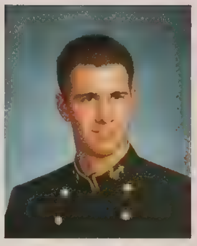
Abby Brandon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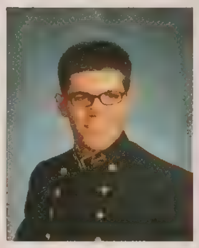
Joseph Campbell

Kyle Christman

Mitchell Clement

Jared Clifford

Anthony Conticelli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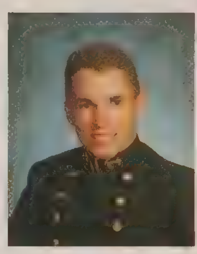
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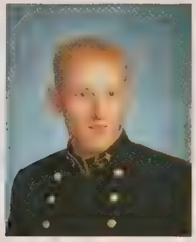
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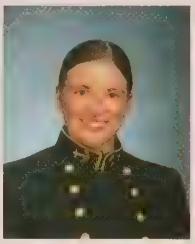
Karl Eisenmann

Michael Feagans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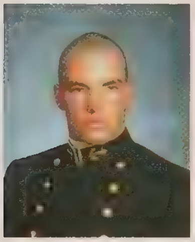
Adam Foley

Eddie Goenaga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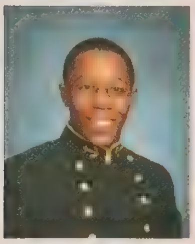
Joseph Hamilton

Andrew Jacobsmeyer

Joseph Macdonld

Joseph Martin

Michael Matson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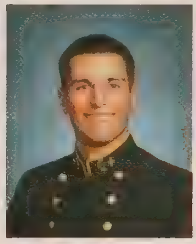
Jason Monts

Sara Nadal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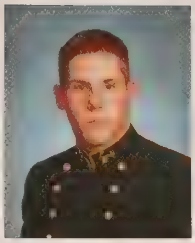
Chika Onyekanne

James Ragsdale

Jose Reyes

Nathan Richard

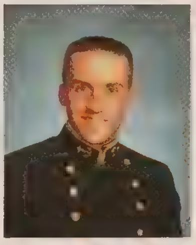

Manuel Terrero

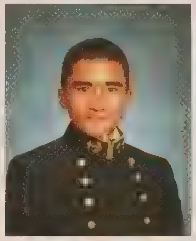
Jeffrey Rosser

Alyssa Saunders

Eric Shuey

Jeremy Smith


Kyle Vandegriff


Jeffrey Whitsett

Benita Williams

Jennifer Yedoni

LT Michelle McKenna, USN
Company Officer

**Picture
Not
Available**

Company Commander: James Friedlein
Executive Officer: Marc Mooney
1st Sergeant: Michael McFarland

Sixth

6

Company

SKCS (AW) Steven Skirvin
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Charles Nash
Executive Officer: Mollie Mears
1st Sergeant: Michael Berge

Sixth 6 Company

The Hogs of 21. We started out running up to 8-4, and I`m not sure if we have yet caught our breath from chopping down to get Ernie his piece of grass. Cringle called us a bunch of shipwrecks, and we definitely were -especially with no priors to help show the way. Charlie's expertise on all matters Marine Corps, did help though. Some of us were a little more hosed than others, and we all seemed to come from squad deuce. Supple and Gibbon might have been smoking crack in their rooms, no one still has any idea what they're high on. Timmy got a room of his own when Father Mummy decided to pack it in and head for the seminary. Hilley started another squad of his own, I guess Deuce just wasn't hard enough for him. The Super Happy Moto Fun Squad brought members from all over 21 to gather for a little extra motivational PT. Lawson and his cronies ended first set on a good note when he got us together to attack a couple watermelons with our bayonets. I don't think it could have gotten more hygienic.

Plebe Summer Parents Weekend came, with hotels all around the Annapolis area hosting scared, smelly kids in regulation PE gear. Our plebe year company was a bunch of nuts, with Lantz, Hyatt, and 1/c Johnson coming to mind as some of the biggest. What almost tore our company apart, Hyatt was able to mend. Those few hours locked in the main shaft of 6-1 solidified our company unity. We all knew from that moment on we would stand together, no matter what came our way. And little did we know, youngster year proved a bigger challenge. But first, sea trials. Our detailers that day got so mad at us. We finished everything together, even if it meant three zodiacs paddling five feet from shore waiting for squad deuce to paddle theirs in. Youngster year we moved up a couple decks to 6-3, and found out not all firstie classes are created equal. There were some gems in that group, but most just taught! us what cynicism really meant. At least we got some more class unity after health and welfare inspections by doing tours out in the cold for having a t-shirt or other dangerous paraphernalia in our rooms. The youngster Luau signaled the end of half our time, and the worst of our time in Mother B. I don't know how many of us actually made it to the Luau, but at least we all knew the best was yet to come. And it did, a move across the Hall to 5-0 and a new company made all the difference. There late-night crowd still haunted the halls around 2am, and our class actually trained. But with Hyatt's wacky style still imprinted on how we all did business. Although none of us ever promised a plebe a hot shower, we do still have pictures of a hippie-dressed Hyatt and 4/c Hunter sharing a shower.

LT Sheppard was a great company officer for us. We thought he must have been the ghost faced killer for the SEALS. He always seemed so nice in the hall, but apparently was pretty wicked during the mini-buds screeners. Ring Dance came, a great weekend for everyone. And of course, the celebration of a year left. The last year was the best year, just like they told us. We all rose to the challenge of being firsties. We worked together well, and everyone got their jobs done...and then we partied. There were many lasts that fall, last march-over was one of the best to be done with. New Year`s Eve was probably the best one yet. Ringing in 2003 with your friends, knowing it was the year that would end the pain. Service Selection day made e□□□□□□ who got to be what he'd always wanted -a swodaddy. The last few months were bittersweet, taking time to enjoy old friends and new. We came back from spring break with tans and memories to last a lifetime. (If only we could remember the nights.) Sweating out finals one last time, or maybe they were only tough because no one studied. And then, the last week finally came. The week was long, our uniforms sticky, and the tension thick trying to balance family and friends, but it finally came down to the last day. From sitting in T-court as fresh little plebers to this moment. Walking across the stage and getting a diploma and then a commission as an officer. Tossing the cover in the air. Now we can finally go get those commies Hyatt was always telling us about.

How do you encapsulate four years? We may not all be close friends, but we each have the absolute trust in one another that if we needed anything at all you just had to ask. It's the people we lived with for four years that made this all worth it. Stay in touch and God speed.

Patrick Joseph Alexander

Pottstown, Pennsylvania

Navy Pilot

Gunny, u don't say dumb things! I heard a Hurricane is coming through, watch out. It should only last 1:20 sec though. Edward 40 hands is going to Pcola, sweet. Maybe we can introduce him to Xena. Hey, why do you only have one shoe on? Did I see you sleep in the back of a white kidnapping van? Make sure you don't feed the gremlins after midnight, could be dangerous. Can you give me the name of your tattoo artist, he does good work. Hey Karl, wanna work out some legs? So are you still playing polo? JT cubed! If every u are hungry, I know where u can get a tasty hot lunch, they serve great chili dogs and chocolate pizzas. Tell Tim Brown to watch his back. Make sure you know the max capacity before giving anymore piggy-back rides. Is BB at the CCF or the TH? The folks at carmax speak pretty good English. The weeknight training sessions made the super bowl that much better. Harbor Gates is gonna get the business…real bad. I NEED A REMEDY FOR DIESEL AND DUST. Where is your Bouncing Souls ticket? Mustaches and Blue Blockers. Mike H loves working out. Getting lost in DC. Have u heard Pat's Song and Hittin' Cheeks? Pat, u are the man and your icons rule. Thanks for being such a great friend. Flight school will be insane. I hope to God u never deploy to the eastern block, because they won't know what hit them. Questions, concerns? Just ask Prof Cun. Finally, PUT YOUR…-EC

Bruce Windsor Baumgartner

Woodbridge, Virginia

Navy Pilot

Hey cap'n! We appreciate your mom's support at the Head of the Spa Creek, but it would have been nice for her if her son had shown up to row; ps-don't sleep in your own bruce; love that HoTT Box, can i get ride back to the hall? Keeping it real, hott boyz, styyllllle! no really, we're getting pretty sick of listening to U2; nice hair bro, "it's a grunge thing"; how do you feel about shaving today...it's bad when the fonz calls you out; hey coach, should we get out of the boat or should i just keeping pumping the river? abs anybody? well, i'll be upstairs; "not to deify bruce"...our most aggressive, most relaxed brother, way to hang out w/the team, too bad you had to get back to the ball & chain...the only one of us to truly rock the erg up style...it's been a long, rough 4 years, but its good to be in the same boat when the shirts start comin'! we'll always remember our only brother ride in the 1V for all 3 years; "We FEW, we happy FEW, we band of brothers." dave was always there, thanks bro..."you're the best,"...lis, no matter what, you brought me through some lows and you've been amazing through it all, luv u, greg...rap star? smarter than i, i look forward to seeing you grow...mom, too much to say, not enough space, i love you

Vincent Francis Bertucci

Oak Lawn, Illinois

USMC Pilot

Hello, this is Vince Bertucci's robot calling. Uhhh… catnip! Aaaaanne! I love airplanes with all my body. It's banking. Oh, I love it when they bank. Watching airplanes is like watching porn. They just don't get it. LSP. (You're gonna be like your dad!) You're absolutely insane, but that's ok cause I heard it was cool. It's like you're driving in your car with the radio all the way up and you're just singin' and the people next to you are like, "look at that nut." Boo! Sike! Whateva! Btrmpt, o eom. ^~^ Don't open your Christmas presents early. You're crazy! Want some meat nuggets? Dfilm videos. Don't eat my pencil cap. Yo. What. Get out of bed. Stop hitting my shoulder. I'm f'n xtreme. Nrsy st,u (not anymore). Tripod what? What do you mean you're not wearing shirt stays? It's only a dining in. you watched Jackass with Mrs. Nash? Haha, I'm not ticklish. I just thought of a really funny scene from Seinfeld. The paper clip was bent on the end to protect your finger. Trip to Kiowa. Oh, does its name begin with a P? No, my name's Petie. You offended my nipples! No sneaking drinks in the bowling alley. I chased you to Gate 8. "I don't have accidents." All I buy is food. I'm an engineer. I engineer, generally. VIVA WHATEVA! Oorah for real. nt br. Keep rolling, from your best pal, Vinny Ba Ba. CCN, MHM, AMG, DAH, BWB

Peter Thomas Beuttenmuller

West Palm Beach, Florida
Surface Warfare

Peter Beuttenmuller, a.k.a giant, Boboli, german helmet, butt--n-muller. Hails from West Palm Beach, FLA. but fell in love with Maryland's weather. Made a name for himself at his first Jimmy Buffet concert. 21st Birthday firehosing. The ladies always thought of him as "a brother." At one point actually slimmed down to 275lbs. to make weight for football. Can you figure this out T.A., J.S, and K.H? Hey Bob, move over, I'm gettin in bed! Provided a decent intimidation factor at the bars. Remember those six weeks when he was a genius? Or when he got pressed by his roomate? Here Kitty-Kitty. Good times at Marda Lane. Cooking actually wasn't bad. Huge game at South Bend 2/C year, MVPish. Thirty eight years old with the face of Mask, a little phizer, and five empty....Gotta love the leopard skin undergarments. Heads up here comes the hole puncher. Oh yeah,(Peed himself plebe summer). Getting confronted by his roomates. Great day by the bay men. Great four years by the bay. THAT'S MY DOG MAN!! YOUR BOYS- M.M, T.G, E.W

Patrick Edward Blind

Virginia Beach,Virginia
Navy Pilot

Blindman- How many guns do you own? Are they what you used to intimidate people in Orlando? RUN WHITE PEOPLE! You have been a strong presence and a brother through everything here - Seals How do you say your daggone name? What was that episode about the atomic bomb? Never forget the Red Robin trips! The snow was soft, sugar shots sweet, and the tip was enough. Thanks for taking me shooting and always remember, "Happiness is a belt fed weapon." -Mears Everyone, It has been rough, but fun. AJ; three great years as a roommate, a paintball club started and damn good times in-between. Joe; have fun in the corps and don't hurt any 2nd Lt's. Mears and Seals, take care, going to briefs will never be the same. Hot 6 plebes of 05, take care of each other, and if you ever need anything look me up. Mike and Chase, the fire team will continue in the fleet. Ross and Mitch, keep the guns clean, All of Lima -21 class of 03-, its been one hell of a ride, stay safe and I will see you in the fleet. Alexis, thank you for always being there for me. This place is only what you make of it.

Brett Gregorie Bujac

Crofton, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Brett you are my hero! Although you may say a lot of dumb things and have no ability to argue in a discussion, you are still a Hot Boy because you can do whatever you want! You know what, I hate all of you, especially when I'm talking to only two people. I really mean this when you crepitate in my car when it's below 30 degrees out. This is alright, because it's always a good time when we bong beers at the Crofton Soccer Fields. Well, with "Drops of Jupiter in Her Hair" there is always time for your beloved Meredith in all of our lives. You've made the ultimate sacrifice of your manhood, however, you still make time to hang out with the boys. Bravo! Just remember, there are a lot more comfortable places to sleep other than Canal St. Wake up Brett! And then wake me up before first period. Thanks. Well the C-Town is infamous around here, but look out buddy, the world is a big place for you and your Marlboro Lights and leather jacket! Heyyy. Remember, the hat will always be around for you to wear. Yeah, even for you and your tough guy face. Even if you would rather go out and "bust bonds" than go to Dillo's and drink high life, we still love ya man. Way to go 4.0! Thanks for the info Gunny. Here's to the best three roommates, Pat, Mike, and Sipp, a guy could ask for, the best brother in the world, and baby…I'll love you

Eric Anson Cahill

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
USMC Ground

Systems major must be the easiest one at the school because he spends all his time in the wardroom or in the weight room, whether it's the Super Secret Extra Early Moto Morning Workout or just the typical Cahill Must Get Jacked Workout. The third phase in the plan to go from Fatty McCahill to Anson Schwarzenegger must be watching Basedow's Fitness Made Simple because at least one third of his day is spent in the wardroom. The first thing you learn from him is that he's from Philly, next you learn more about Philly then you ever cared to know. Proud fan of everything Philly represents, Eagles, Phillies, Rocky I, II, III, IV, there is no V, Unions, and cheesesteaks. Delivered over 600 feet of Philly cheesesteaks to Bancroft through his occasional Op Cheesesteak, his favorite CDO pastime. Trips made possible by his trusty vehicle known as "the most ghetto car in the Brigade." Power steering driven by his huge 15-inch guns. No gimmicks. Blue jeans, plain color t-shirt, and machinegun style tactics never failed to pick up the ladies in bars or bookstores, whether strippers or decent Philly girls. I'd just like to thank my mom and dad for bringing me into this world. Also, I owe a debt of gratitude to Saint Joseph's Prep and the SJP class of '54, plus all those that help me along the way for me to become a man for others. CARPE DIEM

James Rosson Dobbs

HIllsboro, Texas
Navy NFO

Remember the time we sighted in the 50?Thought we were going to die...That was great.Who could forget riding the Tomahawk?Yep,a few beers and a few thousand rounds made for some good times; not necessarily at the same time.Blind.Ross you never cease to amaze me!From meat socks and bats,to rifles and yard dogs, you were always very entertaining.We can't forget to mention our second class dinning inn,and all the beer you had. But alas, you were always a great friend and someone to depend on. Good luck!-Mad Dog.Part of the nekid polar bear club, three years running.Only an hour until TAPS, better catch up on the drinks.Never hard to find a place to sleep, no matter how cold it is.You've taught me a lot about wrestling and a lot about life,but give me a year and we'll go back up in the ring.Regardless,thanks for being a friend and I have to go visit the ranch sometime.-MH Got Milk?I'll always remember sitting in my chair only to be repetedly punched,kicked or sprayed with lysol until we wrestled.I'll miss handing out beat downs on a regular basis.We had some great times in that room and i'm gonna miss your antics and company.Best of luck with everything buddy-JB.

Kirk David Emanuelsen II

Staten Island, New York
Navy NFO

Slim Kirky, the real slim Kirky. Fantails and sweepers, Communion underway and meeting chicks at football games. HOW... HOW! It doesn't add up. Christmas balls and blumpkins, and discussing problems. Chaplain detail... interesting. CAO Ensign Kirk Emanuelsen…Kinda has a nice ring to it. Man, it's been a long four years. Can you believe we've made it this far? Sitting there I-Day in the hot July. But here we are, those four years and a lot of experiences (plenty of good as well as our fair share of bad) past, probably the best of which for you was meeting Sarrah. (Man she has you so smacked and the worst part is you don't even know it!) So now what? Going down to P-Cola to earn those "Wings of Gold," to start flying fast, blowing stuff up and killing bad guys in the name of God and country. Man we couldn't have chosen a better way of life if we'd tried. Our paths will diverge here a bit but I'm not worried; but between Sarrah and your mom, they'll definitely keep you in line. Take it easy, keep it real!–Lo-Jack

Joseph Raymond Faller

Cincinnati, Ohio
USMC NFO

The sneaky guy in the corner....I know you were running some kind of secret operation out of library that you never told us about. Good memories: eating your chili at Army/Navy, seeing your crazy streak on your birthday, hearing you talk for the first time during 2/c Year, but then you never stopped, listening to you get fired up about everything. Good luck with the yut-yut's, and don't ever give into their demands. Remain the cynical Marine that I know you can be. Fellow marine. Ooh-Rah..more so at the bar Dedicated, determined. Plebe summer memories..late for taps Cheeto Boy Chili dogs after the games. Army/Navy RV trip Are you back their Joe? Does this man need to sleep? Cynacism rises, great times ahead great friend See you in Quantico! The many faces of The Rev Joe Faller... "Go to bed already, you are gonna give yourself an ulser." the un-marine... don't forget: "Always a victim of circumstance" and "You don't know anything...Absolutely nothing." "Okay, okay, okay... so yeah, okay" Is he back in his corner?

James Robert Friedlein

Lansing, Michigan
USMC Pilot

Summer seminar; glad you took my squad YP's,turning green, becoming SEALs,we were so tuff. Bahamas: "hi I'm Dave, what's your name?" The Biter's bathroom; Great planner of all things,Jamaica and Q-town living. Why are you so ripped? A great leader and great friend. Thanks for always being my brother. Many years in the corps,roof! Peace in your crease Yimmy Gurgolack; Yimmy and Burn's Schmitt-triggers; piper! so, what'd he say? endless hours on a longfence; skirk'out,)pause),now! so, when do we fly? no leave,what? let's go for a slow run. Can't wait to start this adventure with you..heart seeks the Lord,I know. Thankful is too weak a word. It all began in Philly as plebes when we scammed a weekend and we haven't looked back since. You've definitely been a good influence on me and my lazy ways.Good times:kicking some tail on the b-ball court,Jamaica,PSU trips,fighting for our careers after NOLA, listening to Champagne High, fights in Spain, eating goldfish, way too much homework. Thanks for always being there when I needed you. AH, young Jim,Yut!!OOHRAH and All that stuff! Great memories:shady nights in DC with stumpy the mechanic, night swimming in the Bahamas "WHOAH!"It's green, let's go! Those f'n 18s..Thanks for the great times

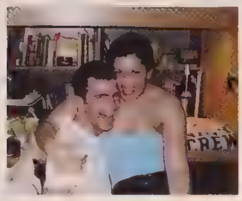
Timothy Kevin Gallagher Jr

Bowie, Maryland
USMC Pilot

Tim Gallagher a.k.a New Tim, Timpy, Timpy-Nutz, and the voice of reason. Where do I begin? I'm going to be a Marine Pilot...do you know what that means? Owns a one-wheeled car. Never looses his wallet, cell phone, keys, watch, jeep, etc..Dive Dive Aooogah Aooogah. Gettin' all Timped out! TIM LOVES PATTY 4-EVA! Braveheart speach. Hector the rejector..I can't feel my face. "Tim, where'd you sleep last night?"-Florida. I go to Severn...JMU and a mexican roomate. Feeding his snake beer. "Ev look, I've got a NARB!" 5 times...that's it? Nose. Don King in a headlock. Barnacle. Seconds on Kind Bud in the mud? Goatee and the ladies room. "Tim, your dad wont kill you."-Us. Cab rides, bike charriots, getting punched by a chick-WPB. Tim, tell her you puked off of my balcony.-EPW I'm gonna be a wine-o tonight. "I DO WHAT I WANT!" "You're like putty"-Us. My dad has a huge hog. Tim take those clothes out of the trash. The convenience store on the way to Dewey. Maurice Clarret, runnin' into trees, and gettin' us kicked out of the game. Roger and your cousin?? "Guys, hottest girl I've ever hooked up with!"-every week. HJ from KH on the couch? Spread that sun screen evenly. Swords with Rog. Double Deuce to the bar tender, her first ejection ever. "GUYS, WE GOTTA GO!!" Great day by the bay men. Great 4 years by the bay. THAT'S MY DOG MAN! Your boys P.B., M.M, E.W.

Anne Melissa Gibbon
Tacoma, Washington
Surface Warfare

Gibbon, why are you laughing?! That was so AMM of you. Wet and Wild 2000. Row Hard, Die Free. Commit to the Journey. Tea Time with Lew and Mark. Crazy H, I never did figure that one out. (Stupidstupidstupid) Best compliment: breeder of champions. MM: I wouldn't have made it without you, thanks for that hug. We put on our own dance party to Kylie. Did you know it takes 5hrs to Alisha's house? V: Riding in a car, with the music on. (Now, I'm no expert, but I do believe this is good) C.E. "Daddy", tequila, the Jungle Room, life vests, and water taxis: summer cruise in Cabo. AW: Conference buddies: nice shoes! BS: I'l see you at the end. Erg buddies, but more than that, best friends. MB: Wanna do something? As long as its cool. RW: Not only are you an amazing cook, but my savior as well. Jamaica '03. 1st Navy woman under 7. 1st Navy woman to box..and win. You're a meathead. But I'm a girl. You're still a meathead, just in a red dress. Please pass the juice. The Hogs of 21. Introducing Meg 2.Yes! I can now put some coins in the money jar. I beat FatGreg. Beavers Only..& the pizza guy. Anne's World: monday nite, leather pants-it's a dance party!

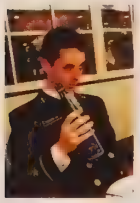


Kara Claire Hardebeck
Omaha, Nebraska
Surface Warfare

Q", Poop, Monster, Broken Back!Ready for the life of a fast moving California girl? Roxy will send special presents in the mail! We've learned to love you, with or without teeth—or maybe it's the deadly dimples, Timpy says it's the sympathy suit! And the sun poison and lactation made us kissing bandits, but don't know where you got that sh***ating grin!(probably from getting fish hooked) That's why you can drink like a fish…and "underrr the table"…Never shoulda' left 6th wing canopies and teaparties…we're all competitive girls on Janwal and the Paradise Bat Cave—NO RULES—JUST WHIPIT with lime cutting knives(Becca's favorite) and nickel shots! (PS…someone has KARA WILD in S.Tahoe!) Always keep matches, snacks and pepto in your pockets, and if you want to remember—No JAGER! But despite the forgotten nights--there are plenty never to be forgotten…because we've always got German makeup artists, Miami (try song 8, 10 and 13), Bancroft for the holidays, Tahoe ("EK put the chains on!"), Irish Car Bombs in Italia (can't hang with the American girls), Beer races in New Hampshire, family outings, Tim McGraw, 26 hrs in NO, "HOW DO YOU TURN OFF the water"?—don't know? But don't let "Arial" (FOO) take her hands off the Izuzu! … it's a great day to be alive "AND YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT HAPPEN TODAY…" I like honky-tonk music now. Its never goodbye…love you so much Claire.

Allen Joseph Hinners
Amherst, New Hampshire
Submarines

To say it's been an interesting 4 years here would be an understatement. Moving from the Ghetto and Historic District to the high traffic region of 5-0 was quite a change. Summers have been chock full of good times, from Pascagoula, MS to Everett, WA and everything between, it has been fun. Picking up stranded pleasure boaters in the Gulf of Mexico and sinking a mothballed steam Frigate off the coast of Oregon and going to the Portland Rose Festival have been some of the interesting things I've done. Would I take it back in anyway? No, not one bit. To my friends who have made the bad times more bearable and the good times even more fun, many many many thanks. To the members of 21st, errr, 24th, I mean 6th Company; it's been a fun four years together. And remember, don't justify. Pat: Thanks for being an awesome roommate for the past 3 years. Putting up with TFC, engineer rantings, and everything else. It's a shame we won't be able to see our ECA get off the ground (hopefully). Molly and Jamis: Who else would I walk with to and from briefs? Now who am I going to pester when I have free time? Thanks for being great friends and partners in crime. To anyone else, you are not forgotten; I've just run out of room. Many thanks and best wishes for the future.



Michael Joseph Houda
Westchester, Illinois
Special Warfare

My boy Michael Jouda, from our adventures in the forsaken lands of Turkey where the women loved to get 'choked dat listen' at James Joyce to our days at Montreal at Thursdays where everyone has a beautiful accent. We got so much to look forward to in Class 249, where the officers lead from the back because we never work out, but we're just great athletes. Spending hours at Mini-Buds around a fire where we all agreed the Beach Boys are the greatest ever. Inspired us to be part of arctic surfing club. You row crew? I didn't know that. Survived four years in the short boat, some of which actually sank. Spent all four spring breaks in MTV's newest hot spot, Oak Ridge, TN. At the boathouse, more like Mike Prefontaine, the go till you blow, live fast, work hard, die like a champ racer we'll never forget. Of course, you're not Pre and crew is not actually a sport, its just working out. Still didn't stop you from going out to DTA every other night, which made for some tough mornings. Now underwater hockey, there's a real sport. USNA team captain and Olympic hopeful with the unorthodox penetrating defense. Most importantly you taught me what it means to run and what it means to race. Best of luck in the teams and I hope our paths cross again! And as always, see you at Dillo's. BV,PS,BS,NN,IK,DN,PM,AZ,SL,PA,BB,AA

David Anthony Hunter
Minoa, New York
Nuclear Surface

You F nutz. Oh no, I'm stuck with the fat kid! Turn the lights out. She's so old, but it's coool cause she's gorgeous. Lose 30 lbs in 10 hours! I'm gonna go run for 4 minutes and sweat out some water. Can you tell my stomach's getting smaller? You wanna go boozin? So I woke up in the morning in my car in college park. I think I hit a midget. A boozelark was born. Jamie and the magic todger. Luncheon meat truncheons. Giant bee, so lov-e-ly. The first rule of going to a brief... Don't sit on the bed and keep the door 90 degrees. Big purple lumps. Nut Ball, Bubblegum tricks: the batman, the trampoline, the balloon, the three ball trick. Hey, you awake? Craig's boat. Koon's Ford. Goodbye hairy beanbag. What are we gonna do?

Michael Robert Marks
Worthington, Ohio
Navy Pilot

Michael Marks aka. Squirrel, Terets, Skinny, and Captain Untz. You've come a long way from doing bookbag curls and constantly removing your shirt. He has seen Top Gun over 800 times and is fluent in Spanish. "Tim, these are college girls". Quit choking out Tim, this is Cancun. He always has the best hand motions on the dance floor. Waffle stamp it. 4 years of high and tights. Can always be found squatting. Always keeps his meals down. Club soda. "Where's Mike?- he must be cuddling". Hope you are getting alot of use out of that surfboard...IN OHIO! Irish car bombs and good times at Irish Times. Le Casa Verde aka The Palace. Vegas baby. Little bit of the shh, little bit of the bad. Did you just? Cause I just. It was awesome. Knocked out Christopher Reeves, but watch out for Healy's uppercut. Hey, on your way back, can you pick me up some Wendys? "Hey Ev, want to go for a walk on the beach?" Still driving that chumpstang. Mike, you gonna eat that potato? Tossin mirrors out of 6-3. Simplex B. Hock that lugie. Thanks for the Ohio St. tickets, Evan and Tim stayed a long quarter. Stop using your forearm as an ashtray. Divine Secrets of the Ya Ya Sisterhood and General Hospital. Road trips, spring break. Great day by the bay men. Great 4 years by the bay. THATS MY DOG MAN! Your boys P.B, E.W, T.G.

Mollie Ann Mears

Kennewick, Washington
Surface Warfare

Mollie, so sweet, innocent and maternal...if they only knew what we knew. Such a silly roommate, she has been the subject of so many away messages. "Girls have a penis, boys have a vagina." It's beyond a blonde moment it's a Mollie moment. Although a space cadet at times, she was easy to talk to. Her most famous line, "That's not good!" Who could forget her lovable laziness, "Can we move the field closer?" Although her Mollie moments are frequent, Pinky turned out okay. Don't forget all those crazy adventures she has been on: the Bahamas with John, Jamaica with Hot Six, and Hawaii with the Glee Club. If anyone was ever happy, it was Mollie, after all her side of the room was covered in smiley faces, or pictures of John. What is your computer password again? "Johnnie" Mollie will be remembered for her fun loving attitude and cheerful smile.

Matthew Fernando Mesa

Madison, Connecticut
Navy NFO

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Marc Harrison Mooney

Action, Massachusetts
USMC Ground

Childhood memories of swimming,ice skating,soccer on Hospital Point,watching parades with Grandparents,jumping on the squishy blue mats while dad ran and mom would play with us, turned into 4 years by the bay. God's list member,ode dude,varsity crew/swimming and XO were only some of your accomplishments,but your memories consist mainly of the best friends you met.Anne:walks at night,figuring everything out at 21,double vodkas on the rocks-what a performance,our own dance parties, and smiling about secrets only we know; TX/engagement ring shopping/meat socks with Ross, infamous beach car ride/arm candy/thanksgiving/polo match turned youth soccer picnic with Alicia;road tripping with Justin,me,Charlie,Vince:south of the border/cap guns/waffle houses/dogs, London and NYC in style with Lucas,Jamaica,Head of the Charles,Fire and Ice,skiing in Vermont,Easter with Burns' Chitwoods,Smithburgers,visits from dad,Jersey instead of Bahrain,Assateague Island,Notre Dame;through it all,you had the most amazing friends to endure the good and the bad.Thanks for the rides,the late night support and the tough love.I look up to you for what you accomplished here,but even more for the truly amazing friends you made.I can only hope that when I look back on my four years here it will be as filled as yours have with good times and wonderful people. Love, Chiquita.

Mitchell Alan Moore

Fairborn, Ohio

USMC Ground

Lite 2 Dark! BWH…Bravo Whiskey Hotel! #54 Hoo Yah! NTF! Summer School & The Next Episode…Gemini style. Inwards 2" from the board, scaring lifeguards; can-openers & twisting watermelons at the gate 8 hot spot! Ring Dance: Big White @ low tide! Ross & Kendra, for all your love. Ballin 4 years Mike, love ya bro Butler '03. Mom & Dad thanks for everything! Sis, no matter what Ill always love ya. Best wishes in the Corps! Your boys: Just, DJ, & Jer! SOCIAL!!!!

Benjamin David Morris

Annapolis, Maryland

USMC Ground

He's a four-year varsity Cross Country and Track runner with 8 N stars. He chose to be an Aerospace Engineer to design kayaks. Starting plebe summer as the "Beach Boy," he later grew a mop and became "The Hair" and eventually turned Marine after previously selecting every other option. He is probably the only Plebe ever to own four cars and keep them at one of his houses in Annapolis. His firsty year he got his VW bus back after being in the shop for four years. He checked out half the library so that he wouldn't have to walk to Nimitz to study. A local Annapolitan, he never hooked anyone up with his lady friends from high school. Went everywhere but home on leave. Entire wardrobe consists of hand-me-downs from his brother. No more LIFESAVERS. The Ben Factor, enough said. The damn pen worked. "You are going to regret the day you were born." "Achievement is a curse." "You are a survivor."

Charles Clarke Nash

Okinawa, Japan

USMC Ground

The funniest thing is, I've lived in Bancroft Hall longer than anywhere else. Yao. I thought of it first. That's my line! I said that when I came out of the womb. Post. Here ducks, look they remember me. You're scaring the bunnies. It's not a baby; it's just small. I think I found his house. Rabbit's live in holes anyway. Wake up 7th wing! I had a dream that But you were only asleep for two seconds! Who plays copycat for an hour? We do. Your body is falling apart. Bt rmpt. Smell my finger. Is that poop in there? Feel the bumps on my hand. They're from not washing. Have you showered yet? I could smell you when I walked by your room. Mr. Nash is that a bruise on your head? Head butting is not body hardening. I got your finger! Who has to hold their eyes open while they drive? You'll be finding boo's forever. Backshaft Owlry, Population: 2. B(h)ooo. Hiding in the ceiling. Milk just does something to my body. Are you dead or just asleep? Get out of bed. No I win. Ejsy str er hpmms fp? Oorah for real, nt br. Thanks for the memories:kung fu fighting, gate 1 sprints, N**, kick to win, Beat Army, Leatherneck roommates, cruise, everything;I can't name enough. (qmrccn) Lest we forget... Go to battle with Psalm 18:37-42. OUT thing! God Bless!

Maili Kai Ordiz

Bakersfield, California
Surface Warfare

My lil' buddy, from 6160 to 5001…what a trip! GO BIG OR GO HOME! We're all competitive girls…but you took it to a new level! Tic and Tac. South Beach. "Moesha Moesha Moesha" it sounded like a good idea at the time. Getting stopped by airport security for carrying ROCKS! Who does that? Thanksgiving wouldn't be right, unless spent in "Chilly Philly". Gunny Merkle. 8:30 Study Breaks...best friends for 5 years, what took so long? The Family. You are the dominate female. Did you know there is a new kind of toothpaste in Germany, tastes a little like hair cream? Don't forget your luggage! Pomme Fritas, my favorite. Touring Italy with our own little tour guide (EK). Swimming and the 10m board, enough said. "Eating granola at 3:30 in the morning with your pseudoboyfriend" "Smiles, you want to go to Rocco's". August 11, a day for the records! Tahoe 2001. "Dad, don't talk, just listen, can you wire me $400 to the country of Belize?" Shorty. "I will never forgive you for sending off that white carebear on valentines day" Sunday Flowers (BLAH!)Too many stripes for a lil girl, NAPS! The polar plunge in Utah! Back for some more aweful awefuls.. number one driller. Coming through...with MY BCBG dress. I'll meet you at Garry's on Sunday! It's been a long road, thanks for all the support and guidance along the way! Love you more then you know.-KCH,DTN,MAR,KMC

Matthew James Romero

Allen, Texas
Navy Pilot

This self-proclaimed super genius battled his way through school as an aero major, and comes from the site of the first Texas train robbery. He didn't deserve all the Philly teachers he got, and still hasn't learned to turn in a paper on time. Always worked extra hours on aero "projects", and even found time to work on his sacred Vette. The car and kite surfing career distracted him from his magnet machine project and lock picking practice. Owned the only anti-chief/gunny lock in the brigade. He changed his style from muy guapo to his roots of no gimmick. Greasy Carhart jeans and plain t-shirts will never go out of style. Has negative game and needs to play the V card. Needs more than one wingman, but is all about "low maintenance." Still gets the occasional late night call from lonely girls. He makes great chili and white man's enchiladas. Never needs a reminder that riding a horse is better than almost dying on a road trip. Never could be woken from a nap. No more long blinks.

Jamis Merjae Seals

North Potomac, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Well, it has definitely been a long four years. Someone once told me that a best friend is like a four leaf clover;difficult to find, yet lucky to have. Though we have all had our difficult moments, these last four years have been the best four. Though we are moving onto a new and even more exciting time in our lives;what we had will never be lost. Either the softball field or Cheers would be where Jamis was most at ease. (Despite the problem with balls between her legs.) Team outfield miraculous catches I-formations grand slams in championship games (that's not something anyone can do) Watch out for the little kids on the slopes; try not hit too many others ("accidental" or not) Despite what you think, you have made a difference in people's lives. And now a toast perhaps of Catawba to what we all have, which will not be lost. Never give up; never give in; go get 'em in Pensacola.-KLD

John Patrick Supple

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Navy Pilot

AlphaMale of 03..aced prt, ran 13 miles after a beer. Jamaican ROCKSTAR, Robert, Thurs nights out, new keyboards, cinqo de drinko, no beer without EE, champagne glasses are WAY to small. momo, callmyroom! P for percocet, operated on, but hydrocel's still huge, 5060's new addition, so Supple, a Reverand, and a Rabbi live together for a year... me and beeler catching Dobbs on camera. Don't timp out! Wake up, 7th wing! Marine Corps Supple. Yo Eric, Philly Rocks! Jousting with Mears. "I'm not an ambi-turner." Snack'n'grams, America's Promise, Dr. Wu's 5 star mid. Blackmail in N'Orleans. SKCS's 1/c of semester, cleanest room of semester 8x. Thanks to all who put up with me and helped me. Watch out Corpus, I'm wanna be a Navy Pilot because I wanna be a pilot... in the Navy!

Emanuel Michael Tsikalas II

Altoona, Pennsylvania

Navy Pilot

Roomie for life.."Your eyes! They're so beautiful!" All same classes, what? Did you call those girls? I-ball Prep Piper speaks, sort of.. jumping from rack to rack Spain adventures, Bahamas parties No problem! Jamaica livin, parties on the "white thing" Visiting Altoona..your family is awesome Shitzes? great late night food. Choir trips..haha The Big Easy, NYC, Madam Chang Kareoke non-stop.. 3-on-3 champs The unstoppable combo Batt cdr..stay busy guitar solos Flying the barnstormer sorry, I have IFS. P3s baby You've given me alot Friends for life..stay close. love you man Put some windex on it! Sheetz?? Did we ever figure out the plural? Munchies after a good night out! "When I say JOEPA..." Jumping around after Jim's 21st. Black olives. Oh, and stay out of IM when you drink, bad things happen... From finishing last in everything plebe summer - Can't stop looking around... how awful was it to sit across from you at meals? To the end - I had a good time after service selection night in Baltimore, did you? Do you remember? A true sports fan of refined knowledge. Good luck.

John Randall Whitehead

Harlingen, Texas

Navy Pilot

Whats your birthday….eh…? The ultimate pimp, you taught me so much. BADASS!..... with a badass truck. Have fun flying, and the wings should help the game. –CRB My inspiration and mentor. We'll always have beer, golfing, and long walks on the beach. Smooth with the ladies and as a friend-always there. –SR Big truck, little Texan. The house, boozing, spring break-good times had by all. I will never forget our summers in Rangoon and the lovely meat helmets we crafted together. You're the man, man. Heres to all our adventures ahead-Longshanks Well man, it was the best of times, it was the worst of times...Ok, it was the worst of times. I can say at least that I have never met someone so good with directions. You're the best wingman a spring breaker could ask for, and I have never had as much fun in the back of a pick up truck as we did in N.C. Love, ALW

Evan Porter Wright

Millis, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare

Evan Wright, aka Porter, Dos, the Scotsman. Hails from Millis. Known for his serious relationships and always the DD. "Hey Evan, you leave this underwear in your pants?"- Mr. G. It's time to go out, better get the WD-40, KY, and mascara. Shampoo bad, conditioner good. You in a Band? Nice cleats, don't roll your ankle. Don't drive the day after you drink. 7:00am at the MGM bar. 3 kids and two marriages. Did you just? Cause I just. The power is in your pinkie. Why does your shirt smell like diesel fuel? Thanks for helping Tim out at JMU. Where's keke? Hmm-mmm, Mike's back tastes good. Aruba- "It's 3:00, I have an appointment". Rock star. Let's Go! and co-creator of the Tommy Lee breakfast kit. Safe bets on the Eagles. Casa de Verde. He always could ball and had that sweet cross-over. Thanks for backing up Mike at the x-mas party and for falling way short of Charlie Sheen. Congrats on never getting swabbed - yet? To new relationships on the Comstock! Great day by the bay men. Great four years by the bay. THAT'S MY DOG MAN!! YOUR BOYS- M.M, T.G, P.B

Cristobal Yera

Miami, Florida
Navy Pilot

Truly a great friend...too many great times to even mention. Tons of room memories: throwing CD's, 4 hour phone conversations, endless mood swings, xboxing, telling me to shutup often, claiming you do more work than me (oh wait, thats true). Lots of other memories: partying in Jamaica, PSU football games, carrying people in the Bahamas, taking the RV to Army-Navy, partying like its your birthday even when it isn't, punting parking cones, Monday Night Football, chillin in Toona Town. Thanks for always being there for me. Never stop making huge purchases. The Spaniard! Madrid showers, great family Who's driving? Kiss the ground Zach and John Before our time..Soso Dede Watch out for the Monster! Bahamas towel heads.. Jamaica beaches, no problem! Do some work roomie! RV to Army-Navy Heading up to Altoona Knickerbocker..no more shots PSU football Mom's cookin Ju crazy man! soccer warriors financial expert, everything expert Norfolk air show The Ketchup Dance Latino Lovin! wow, Fresno! friends for life love you man Okay, so, okay. Okay. I hate this place. No I really hate this place. Why won't this paper just right itself? It should know better. The group three side of the room. "Hey Cris sorry, but we need you to stand roving watch at 2am tonight." Ha ha, sucker. A refined political scientist. Good luck.

Michawn Anquin Yuvienco

Glen Burnie, Maryland
US Air Force

Attention to announcements, M.Y. has had his tough guy juice this morning, the expansion draft, HARM City, fo' what, the blue bus driver jacket, the blue bottle, Howard drama, Y.B.E., don't scuff my J's, Don't get it twisted! D.L.Z One of the original HU bandits. Local product holding it down with the fellas. NSBE Nat'l - all the way to E-1. You know we the only two reppin the county right. Holla at cha boy 4 life! NLJ

David Lawrence Zane

Plantation, Florida
Surface Warfare

Chillin in his 4.6 @ the lite, Hittin up Blue Moon for the nite, Next is the Rose and Fiesta, Orange and Green forever, Canes fan Dolphins fan, Sportscenter daily man, Then to the Palace for sushi, Next thai in Hawaii, The NY-BK-FL guy, DLZ gots it goin on. I knew it on the 1st nite, Beats @ every red lite. Love ya til the end! CEN To the late nights talking about our teams, the players' performances, and if we would be drafting or cutting players. Hoenizzles. Don't get it twisted! Fo' what! M.Y. Well you finally found the answer to the question about the blue bottle! The telemarketer calling all times of the day. Arguing all day about who's the best MC: Biggie, Jay-Z, Nas, Eminem, Rakim, or the Birdman, or Chap! M.C.

2004

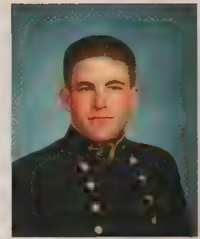
Meredith Albrecht

Andrew Alvarado

Clinton Anderson

Benjamin Bearman

Michael Berge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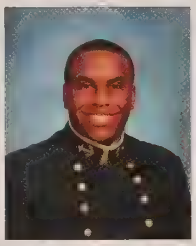
Justin Braune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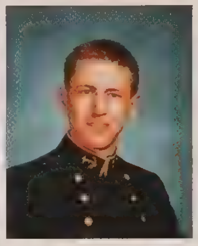
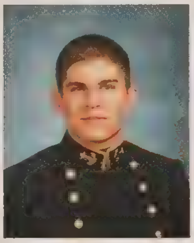
Alan Cortes


Brent Danielson

Samuel Delk

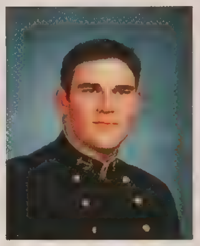
Mary Ellis

Gerard Grega


Andrew Horah

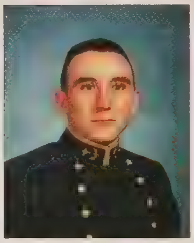
Nicholas Leshock

Quinn Rinehart

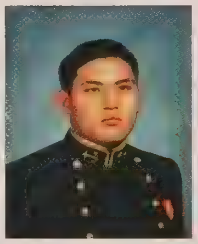

Sean Riordan

John Roth

Kurt Russell


Patrick Sneed

Nathan Stuhlmacher


Xiao Sun

Alan Van Reet

Jeffrey Wilcox

2005

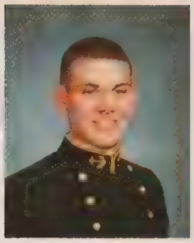
Matthew Bartoe

Christopher Bill

Daniel Campos

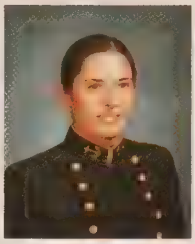
Lord Cole

Derek Cook

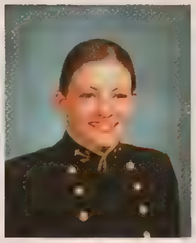

Charles Cunningham

Frank Difilippo

Daniel Djerf


Catherine Eames

Shauna Egan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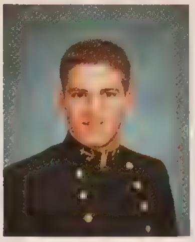
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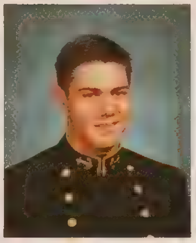
Alexis Kinney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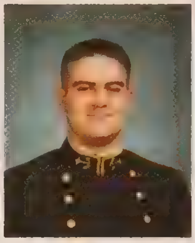
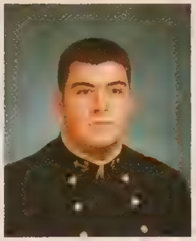

Paul Llano

Joseph Lopiccolo

Joshua McCann

Rebecca McCollom

Kent McLaughlin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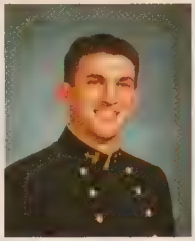
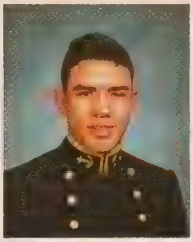

James McMillan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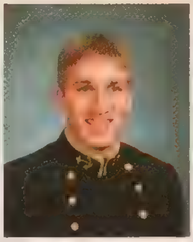
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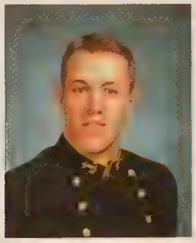
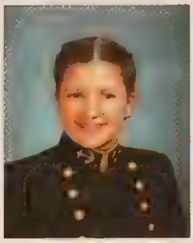
Seth Powell


William Rietveld

Eric Roberts


JoEllen Rose

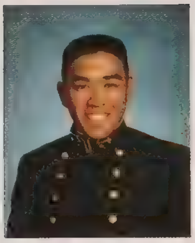
Kai Seglem

Joseph Volansky

Eric Wagner

Michael Weber

2006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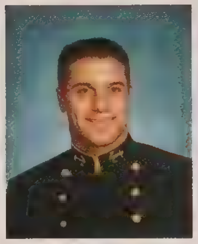
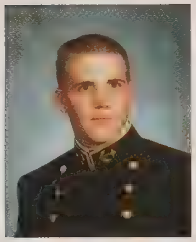
Simeon Barrett

Bridget Breidenbach

Janet Broome


Cory Colistra

Michael Eckert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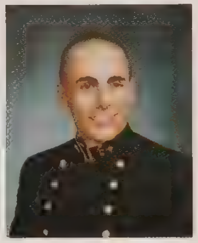

Nicholas Freeman

Adam Freihofer

Thomas Gallagher

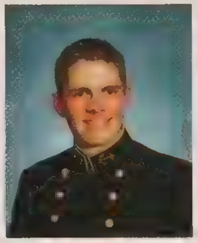
Grant Greenwell

Christopher Grillo

Aaron Heil

Spencer Hunt

Michael Inde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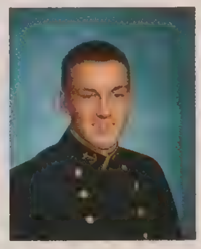
Morning Johnson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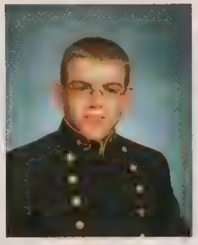
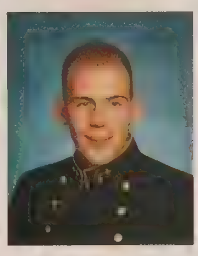

Brenton Kolb

Carl Krueger

Lambert Lane

Kevin Laughary

Rachel LaValley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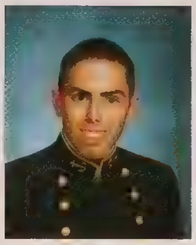
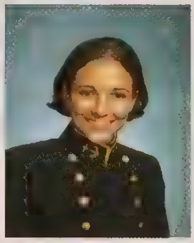
Kathleen Mahan

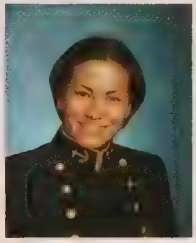
Alan Marsh


Richard Mayer

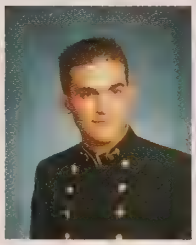
Federico Mendizabal


Amanda Minikus

Daniel Poche


Jennifer Proudfoot

Luis Rodriguez-Cortes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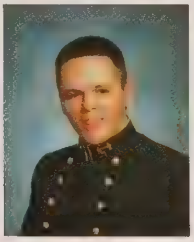
Albert Silva

Grant Smith


Jeffrey Smith

Jason Swenson

Picture
Not
Available

Company Commander: Douglas Rosenstock
Executive Officer: Megan Barnett
1st Sergeant: Lloyd Edwards

MAJ Todd Finley, USMC
Company Officer

Seventh
7
Company

AGCS (SW) James Clontz
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Sean Patterson
Executive Officer: John Reeves
1st Sergeant: Timothy Leancu

Seventh

7

Company

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep,
Oh hear us when we cry to thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air, In darkening storms or sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer, For those in peril in the air!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day,
The courage, honor, strength, and skill, Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
Be thou the shield forevermore, From every peril to the Corps.

Lord God, our power evermore, Whose arm doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our mean beneath the sea; Traverse the depths protectively.
O hear us when we pray, and keep, Them safe from peril in the deep.

Megan Maguire Barnett
Arlington, Virginia
Navy Pilot

What a long, strange trip it's been. When I arrived I thought I was ready to graduate already, but now that the time's actually here, I'm pretty certain I'm not. None-the-less, it's been fun, and I've learned a lot along the way. 1. To have, always before me a goal and the will to strive for it (JH). 2. People are not always what you want them to be (PH). 3. Do your best every day, every chance you get (TC). 4. And when provided the opportunity, carpe diem, you only live once (Tim and the boys). Irishman! For four years you have amused me with your antics, unique perspective on life, and uncanny ability to make money appear in pockets. I will always miss solitaire marathons, and roommate pizza-and-a-movie night. We survived youngster year on diet coke and cinnamon-brown sugar pop-tarts. You have taught me so much more than just an appreciation for country music, Fitch boys, Nutella, and polo players. Thank you for including me in your life and for welcoming me into the fam. May you dazzle the aviation community with your zeal and your talent (Thanks Annikins). Mom, Dad, family and friends who have been there for me for the past four years, thank you all so much. I don't know what I would have done without you. So, as we end these four years together by the bay, here's to fair winds, following seas, and the best friendships ever.

Victoria Lee Burns
Orange Park, Florida
USMC Ground

The Naval Academy, a place of change and wonder. When no one thinks you will make it and no one thinks you will stay, it is a good thumb in the nose on graduation day. I will always remember the fun things and probably forget the rest, but as of right now, I am ready to run away.

Daniel Lloyd Christensen
Medford Lakes, New Jersey
Submarines

To the absolute best family ever-Thank you. Mom and dad thank you for your unconditional love and support. Matthew-thank you for everything, this is only our beginning, and I am privileged to call you MY brother. Laura-I LOVE YOU AND MISS YOU!! Hugs always, anytime anywhere. Jonathan-Thanks for loving me so much, you are the greatest, I always dislike leaving but I treasure the hug you always run to give. Most of all-Thank you to my God and Savior Jesus Christ. "I can only imagine"-until then I will eagerly wait and live and love the life you blessed me with. Thank you Jesus! Navy XC, Navy Steeple…part of the Cantello Dynasty. Thank you for everything coach-God Loves You! Gamma Phi Beta. Oasis. Songs. 10 days till… Thank you Navy Campus Crusade for Christ. Thank you Lauren and Mike, Bob and Linda, and the prayer team. Thank you Brian Evans. Big Break x3-the cereal room-pancakes-the prayer room. Christmas Conference x2-God's humor. Discipleship 102-Roger Hershey. Kurt-Brian and of course my awesome brother Matthew. From Eric and Steve to Chris and Steve, through it all, thank you. You all are the best. God's sovereignty brought us all together, may we continue to grow in our faith, and deeply in love with our God who holds us in his arms, may each of us never let go. The Honesty-The Surrender-for God's Greater Glory-God's Will God's Way Mark 14:36

Mannewell Ayers Darby

Chicago, Illinois
Navy NFO

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Matthew Bilal Furqan

St. Louis, Missouri
Submarines

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

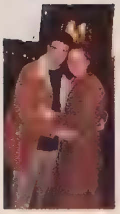
Casey John Gon

Cheektowaga, New York
Surface Warfare

From Buffalo to San Diego in 4 years. Not a friend in the world to 1000 new friends. Surfing, biking, cruising, wakeboarding. A friend to do anything with. down times and good times always supported by friends. A new great friend every year and a wonderful family to support me. SWO Doesn't Suck YOU SUCK! Not a care in the world to a new family. I love you all and thanx for making the best four years of my life.

Peter M Harley

Weston, Massachusetts
Navy Pilot



I grew up in the small town of Weston, Massachusetts, spent a few lovely years by the Bay, and shortly I will be leaving to head down to Pensacola. Looking back on it all I can honestly say I would not have changed a thing. My four years here have been defined by, crew practices at 5 am, coming back from Glee Club tours so hoarse I couldnít speak, countless nights in Rickover 126, the constant delays of IFS, and incalculable hours spent working on Sea Trials. I never thought it would end, but I am anxious to see whatís in store for me outside of these walls. Mom & Dad, I never would have made it through without your support. From I-Day to 23 May, you have always been there for me to turn to. I appreciate it more than you know. Bren, we still have a bond that can never be broken. Best of luck in all that you will accomplish in the future. I know that you will end up making this world a better place for countless people. Colin, even though you picked that other academy, you will enjoy the adventure ahead. Make the most of your years there, because it will be over before you know it. Erin, there is nothing I can say to tell you how much you mean to me, thank you for making this the year best of my life. I canít wait to see what the future holds for the both of us, but I look forward to having you there to find out. Fair Winds and Following Seas. I love you all.

Stephen Charles Harrington

Lynn, Massachusetts
Navy Pilot

Stephen Charles HarringtonÖStephen ChaaaahlzzÖSteve-O! ìYeah, thatís with a PH, not a V, get it right.î I have had the pleasure of being best buds with Steve at this place for 4 years now, and I know it will last for life. His antics drove me nuts and restored my sanity on a daily basisÖNorth Face or ëGonia? The only man to ever get me to truly ìlisten, and not just hearî the Seattle Sound of AIC. One of the angriest dudes I ever met, Steve spent his 4 years here bitter about his major ñ but then again, he was always bitter about something ñ Thatís why we all love you, Bro. From the Orioles over plebe summer to the infinite High Lifes weíve put away at Dillos, you have always been there, a true and trusting friend in a land of, well, not so normal people. We argue constantly about the most random of topics, be it our battles of North Shore versus South Shore Masshole, to fashion sense, to whose ride was more ìtotally sweet,î to who will school who in the air, to the everyday roommate pains, but through it all, I always got your backÖand always will. Thanks for being there, canít wait to face off in the sky and settle it once and for allÖMML Thank you Mom, Dad, and Sean for being there for me over the past 4 years. All the letters, visits down here, phone calls, and other things that you did meant the world to me. Couldnít have done it without you.

Robert Joseph Hillery

Havelock, North Carolina
USMC Ground

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Stephen Anthony Kovach

Parkesburg, Pennsylvania
Nuclear Surface

Pike's Peak, Beached whale, vegas, and of course the horse,only two at the horse,Harley's baby-Luke, Stop breaking stuff,cartoon(what was he sniffing),The Hammer-Harman, Beer Pong Champions, That's Jimi, Cartman (Ryan),Chief,Mom's Brownies-Jimi, Popeye, Stairdiving, Pool at Brandon's house, Hard-core Champ-Padge, bunkmates at the horse, forever roommates, it is your couch now-Simon, Detail-Dan, Skin and Bones,keeping me strong-Dan, supposed to be Madonia, Japan, Asia women, San Diego(Kim)-Chris, my Strength,honest,close to the Lord, Arizona, hugging the cactus-Eric, one of the three stooges, One is always getting surgery, Dalgren mates, DVD's anyone, Best Buy runs,Pennsylvania rules(especially wrestling),Eagles,driving in the snow with Biggy(we are still alive),Mom's cooking,the Colonel,shooting the .44-Travis,Gambling problem anyone, Only person later then me, Vegas, great parents, and Atlantic City-Brick, MY STRENGTH AND SAVIOR(JESUS CHRIST)-MY BEST FRIEND,I LOVE YOU,even the knee injury could not break that friendship!!! every match since I was 5 POP! Mom(have to Brag)Best Cooking(period)!!!,Wrestling Team Rules-Pat-180(fatty),Sammy-get in the sun,Nate-nice thumbs,Danimal the Animal,Andrew-jacked, heskett-thanks,Thayer-locker mates, Carb-one woman(yeah right),Frank-stay out of trouble,Boy Band(You get used to them), The whole team-thanks, Freshmen-stay tight!!!

Michael Matthew Lanzillo

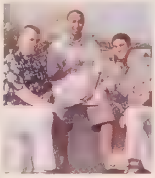
Norwood, Massachusetts
Navy Pilot

Mike Lanzillo, but please, its Jimbo, Lanzy, Lanzyville, Vinny Nunzio, the Nunz, or Frank Rizzo. Staunch supporter of the English major, only college kid I know who can pull off the Grand Marquis and still be sweet. Finally found a quality piece - only took 3 years. Perhaps the goofiest guy Iíve ever metÖthe ultimate ginzo. Where we going tonight? No question. Chilliní at ëdillos, the Shamrock. Nunzio went through this pig caring about nothing, playing a little club lax, doing his English thing, wearing obnoxious shirts, scamming, and sometimes actually having class. A true child of the 80s, never saw the Lanz in a bad moodÖexcept the occasional social stress. An enjoyer of the finer things in life, such as a sweet golf swing, trips to Spain, happy hour, being in debt, pulling the ìdutyî card, and of course, the High Life. Master of the T-Rex and passed out car rides home. Roommates for three years and friends for fourÖlike a brother. Looking forward to watching the Pats on the weekends like true Massholes. Thanks for putting up with my biz. ñSCH Itís been a long and overwhelming ride. Thanks to all who made my past four years my best yet ñ Mom, Dad, Danielle, SCH and JMW, my bros from beginning till end, and last but not least Kara, who entered my life in a random chance of fate, and has become anything but random since. I love you all. Thank you. - MML

Michael Renee Laraya

San Diego, California
Submarines

Mike, AKA Dragon 9, I'm gonna go to my sponsors this weekend and talk to Che on the phone. Yo check out that ride, what is it a Saturn, damn that's tite!!! I'm just gonna go home for leave, and sing karaoke. Get me a wine cooler, I'm hard and I don't drink beer. JCL. Have some tea, your battle with the guards was extra-ordinary. Good advice, plebe yearÖdon't think about it, just dive right into it. San Diego. Break dancing in the garage...getting helot by lola, mark winning a grand and celebrating the wins that night, witnessing you and your cousins make music. Keep it man, you really have talent, karoake anytime, anyday. Parties with big girls! BJE Mike AKA Dab, i77ikeChe. Yo, lets watch some Kung Fu. Lets go out in the hall and breakdance. Man its cold in here, you guys cold? You guys hot? Man I'm gonna get a civic and rice it out. Grand Prix, nah Bud you got a Saturn? The last 3 years has been fast and furious. From one blast furnace to another, Nuc School will be a nice challange. Good Luck with Che. MJW. Hey wasup. Letís make rice. Man look at me, I am so skinny. Hey should I cut my hair? Zhang Zi Yi, Jackie Chan, Jet Li, Britney Spears, Justin Timberlake. I am going to be the next American Idol. Hey, let me have this. Eh, buy me something. Best looking Filipino. Thanks you for your friendship and memories come to Hawaii so we can have some more good times. JKT



Eric Joseph Madonia
Chandler, Arizona
Surface Warfare

A.M.D.G. Five years. Hindsight reveals the brevity of the years and the quickness of the days. Oh, that we would cherish all that we have been given. Not to let the days, months, and years pass by only consumed by meaningless tasks, but to daily live with purpose in a passionate relationship with an Almighty Love. For only then shall we be able to cherish and to live life to its full potential. NAPS, Free 19, youngster ghetto, 2/c opened eyes, firstie growth and pains. High jump ñ unexpected privilege for seven seasons; thank you. 5123, Whatís the deal!?! Is it the room or just me? Matthew and Michael: Romans 8:28. Photographyís birth. All my family, friends, and brothers, thank you for the constant support, the numerous laughs, and the immeasurable brotherhood. Baby Brooke, you have my heart and my love. I desire you to be, for all my days, at my side. Many days from now, I will gaze back upon these times and treasure the joy, the pain, and the ways in which our love has grown and been tempered. I love you. My LORD, may Thy glory forever be the sole center of my heart and mind. All that I have and will ever have, is Yours; may I seek only after You. Honor me to know You in increasing intimacy through all my days. Let Thy glory be the result of my life. Thank You for honoring me to be at the hallowed place. I love You. Eph 4:1 Acts 20:24

Bruno Vincent Mannello Jr
Wynnewood, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Jonathan Hooper Martha
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Submarines

Straight out of the Burg...oldest man I know...always bringin it intense....G-dog signing the accountability log. R Kelly for the ladies. WHISTLER!!! Always attack the mountain. watch out for the swamp donkeys. PRT? I'm on chit. Watch out for skoltz's creeping pile...keep eating Vinnies and drinking that Iron... Hung over hockey camp with the hog wrap..."wake me up when its my session"...The pink panther. Hooper's steam dogs. Waving the guide-on at Leatherneck. Hangin' with Esch' at Griffin's. Cookin' with trash cans at Myrtle. Tossin' the B. Mucus Queen. You aren't a "steel worker", you drove the company van. Longest story teller EVER. Serious angler. Jonathan, you're just not fast enough. Overtime goal. Hoop spice. Pass the HCG! "Hey buddy". Shark divin' in the Bahamas. Bovcas on the beach. LOG. The White Knuckler. Look out for Abrams. Barnacle Bill doesnít belong in the sun. Not even a total body rash can steal your intensity. Manual of Arms in the mirror after taps. Let me borrow that zip disk. Hand grenades and hurricanes in New Orleans. Club E. Hoop, are we on schedule? "In all honesty". Did I ever tell you about the first time I met...Freedom Ride 2003. Master Chef Martha. Beach Volleyball...runniní the courts. Rookie of the Year... lucky. Four incredible years. Best friend. Good luck at Nuke School...I know youíll do well. You ALWAYS do well!-LCL,BVS,GBS,DMR

Ryan Robert McAllister

Fallbrook, California
Navy Pilot

It's Mac, straight out of sunny california. The Mcmanis brothers have arrived. "So how about another car bomb?" Notre Dame football games and the parties they attracted. "Water is good!" The crazy limo driver on the way to Ring Dance. Taco Tuesday and nights at the O-club. "Who needs to study when you can go bar hopping?" Here's to awesome times in St. Maartin with the dawg pound: K-dawg, the Game, the Man, and the Package. So who's brilliant idea was it to jump off that cliff? Next stop P'cola.

Michael James McGeehan Jr

Kansas City, Missouri
USMC Ground

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Christopher Thomas McGrath

Media, Pennsylvania
Submarines

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Sean Albert Patterson

Haddon Heights, New Jersey
Submarines

Sean PattersonÖsystems engineering god. Despite his success and talent as an engineer, Sean surprisingly wasnít a super nerd like most of the other kids with his brains. Rather, he was humble, willing to help those in need, and always ready to put the books down for a couple drinks out in town with his buddies. Friends for 4 yearsÖski trips to NH, Easter dinners, chillinít at the Shammy, downtownÖ fond memories were had. If there is anyone I know who is on the path to achieve great things, itís Sean. Looking forward to getting together with you and Lanzy in the future...old roommates united again. All the best. -SCH

Andrew John Peterson

Temple Terrace, Florida
Navy NFO

I was born in Fairbanks, Alaska. Since then I has lived in San Antonio, Texas; Norflok, Virginina; Severna Park, Maryland; and Temple Terrace, Florida. I am the son of an Air Force Officer and saw it only fit to continue the family tradition of service, and like my older brother joined the NAVY. I have spent four long years at good old Canue U. for one simple goal, graduate and become a Naval Officer. I wish all of my fellow graduates the best in their careers and lives. Especially the Dog Pound: The Game, Total Package, MacAttack, and KDawg. Always remember the fun we had (St. Maarten...). To my fellow EE's can't say it was the best time but it was fun. To my company mate's 4 years, thank you. To those we leave behind Good Luck.

Chad Stephen Pollock

Silver Spring, Maryland
Submarines

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Lisa Marie Procaccini

Vienna, Virginia

Cryptology

Admiral Weesie weesie. Bestest estest. Most Modest Track Star Ever. Countless X-C & Track MO's. Vending machine runs, ohhhh too much chocolate Long runs- "Have I got a story for you." Shots lots of shots. Weekends at the Shouse...borrowing from the libree. Liberation Celebration Lop Sop Doy- The full doy tonight. "It's a mission!" Dumb and Dumber-who's dumber? Fab twins. Dahlgren Dates, Mangia's, Hot Cocoa, anything but King Hall. Pedicures-I don't know if I can perform this procedure. Visits to Texas. Plebe year staple-spaghetti hoops and green beans. Bar Dancing, Shopping Trips, Spring Break 2003 Girls Gone Wild-Retirement Community, Marathon Beach walks- Lisa the Bartender-SPF 45 not enough. Leg rubs-can I watch? El Capitan, Peanut butter bars, Maggie Moo's, okay anything chocolate. Beemus. Damn Gina. Breaking all the rules in one day. She can't absolve you of your sins. Friday night McFlurrie special. Best running partner ever, Three's Company, The Ya Ya's, Never going to a single brief, picnics in room 5159, Famous trip to Einstien's, on the wall over Plebe Summer. Ansfer that phone. Aloha buddy, you know we'll miss you. We love you!!

John Clay Reeves

Brazoria, Texas

USMC Ground

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Douglas Michael Rosenstock

Baldwin, New York

USMC Pilot

Roomates since plebe yearÖ2nd Lt in the makingÖ4315 represent, the OLD mp3 scandalÖbroadcasting live to the internet, keeping DPS in businessÖyour roots are back in D&BÖhappy hour and LITís at the Hyatt in MexicoÖcraziest and funniest family Iíve ever metÖthe beginning of the end at the Inaugural BallÖWhistler 3 out of 4 years (I beat ya by one)Ödo you ever listen to anything but Beck and Radiohead??ÖI know youíre coming around to country musicÖthree weeks at anchor on an oiler in the Persian Gulf: sweet cruiseÖ500 and how many days since youíve been here (Earthtreks)?Öyou should give that Trek bike a restÖNever forget the Austria trips of the past years, and years to comeÖ infiltrating Haus Feuerstein via balcony insertionÖ Brad punching you in the face in the PostKellerÖrodelling wipeoutsÖ.Matlab poster childÖ developing new matrices theoriesÖeyes right hat blunder at the color parade (no cover no brain)Ödetail 2001- watch your language Mr. Rosenburg, do you talk to your mom with that mouth?Ökeep the salami rolls out of the subwooferÖthanks to dad for the tab in G-town on my birthday; "Anybody know how to get back to Annapolis?"Öbooze cruisinÖthe sleepmask...thanks for always reminding us to stay in Bravo conditionsÖtake care of the MamalukeÖand be careful on that CBRÖrock it down in Quantico man and take care of that girl. Best of luckÖJHM, BVS

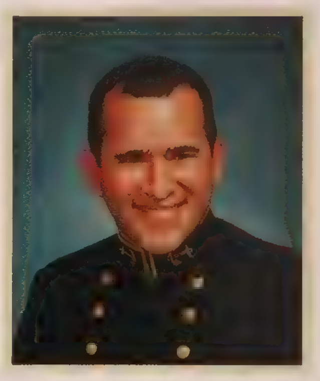
Bradley Vincent Schoultz
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Special Warfare

Skoltz, or is it Phillips? No one knows where Brad came from or what he's talking about most of the time but he can always make you laugh with his words of wisdom. The six pile system of organization. Is that an apple fritter in your pocket? Chummin the bait on HP. The room accoutability log. The first backflip in Austria that hooked all the locals. Chasin down the booze cruise. The White Knuckler. Afro Puff. 70's night was blowin up. Titrating the savory steam sauce in the chem lab. Stuffed in the closet during intense games of room ball. Experience life. Shots with Sparky. Where's your entrance fee? 4 days skiing+no sleep=drive. No accuracy with the rings or dollar bills. King of the after breakfast nap, especially on skone day. Apres ski bei Mooserwirt. Where's your swim buddy? Remember that time during MiniBuds? Lost himself in Club E and fell in love. Even physical deformities couldn't keep him off the slopes. Captain obvious. Eatin the slaw and anything else as long as it has some Worchestershire on it. Lookin good out in right field. Keep workin on the jump shot and stackin up those Mt bike trophies. In all seriousness though, best of luck out on the beach in Cali, sure you'll make us proud. Thanks for all the random tunes late at night on the fiddle, mini guitar and any other random instruments. –DMR, GBS, JHM, LCL

Grant Burrage Schweikert
Cincinnati, Ohio
Navy Pilot

Grant Schweikert:"big red", Schweiks So how cool is Cinnci? Navy Pilot. Throwin meatrockets, oil pumpers, birdmans, the seatbelt and the old 9MM in KEY WEST. Cinnci is cool, but there no CLUB E!Always keep faith in the Bengals. Here is to a great 2003 softball season. The Legend of Ocean Deer Boy lives! SKIZOLTZ! Freedom ride! Trips to UMD. Eatin Tuna Steaks for a week. Ring Dance weekend: the white knuckler and perfect storm. Skip pulled us through that one. Eating Orange peels and home made coleslaw. True cowboy style. Catchin breakfast on HP. Our own professional Chummer. HHH! "Clear out boys we got an Abrams comin through!" Free Indians.Pukin up Meat Rockets. LOG. Whip cream fight with Olga. Palm Aid. Austria trips: Anyone for some Rodelling. Krazy times at the Krazy Kanguruh and Moosewirt. How does the video camera work? the Schweikert monologues. Stay away from Silka, don't want to get hurt. Lets build a kegorater. Master of Tiger. Saving Austin from the 2nd LT's. confused in china buffet: will someone tell me what is going on here?!? A/N 2001-"You sit in this chair and ill push you off the porch" Looks like the back of a donkey's %$&. Hmmm, tuna and garlic."Is that your deodorant?Because it's not mine."The stealthy SDB shirt switch. Undefeated in room ball. It's been a fun four years. Congratulations and good luck in P-Cola. Do great things-JHM,BVS,DMR

Robert Eric Spalla
Alpharetta, Georgia
USMC Ground



Eric loves the ladies as well as the beer. And while he may not exactly be the alpha male, he is without a doubt a male.

Justin Keoni Takasaki

Honolulu, Hawaii

Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Sean Matthew Talbert

Danville, Virginia

Surface Warfare

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Michael Richard Taylor

East Syracuse, New York

Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Ann-Catherine Ventura

Westport, Massachusetts

Navy Pilot

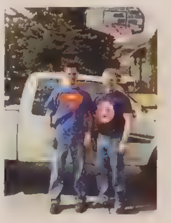
Wow. When one thinks of Ann-Catherine one thinks of her calm poise over an intense soul. A pure heart, accepting arms, a clever mind, and an amazing sense of self define the young woman who has grown to become my "other half." I am so proud of everything you have accomplished, every soul you have moved, everything you have become, and everything you have not become. I only wish that I could someday be all that you have inspired me to be through your friendship, which can be found nowhere in this world but in you. I love you. -- Lise. You have helped me to believe in myself, believe that true and faithful friends do exist and also believe in true love. Thank you for your listening to matter when, no matter where. Thank you for your encouragement throughout the years. Thank you for being my best friend. And thank you so very much for the wonderful memories! Until next time... NJC. Annikins! How can I ever thank you enough for four years of friendship? From you I've learned so much, obviously not how to be organized, but maybe that'll rub off with time. I've learned to appreciate diet coke and pop tarts for dinner, the value of solitaire marathons, and movie-and-pizza night, and hugging people spontaneously. Here's to my roommate, and my friend, always. Love ya- Meggie.

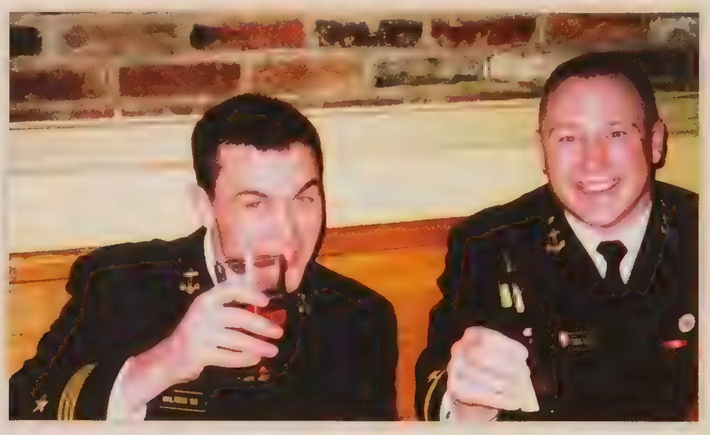
Tobias Jacob Walters

Saint Francis, Kansas

Navy Pilot

Call him what you want, Tobias, Tobe, Tobester, T.J., but don't call him little Toby. Free Nineteen Sean Coniff, nuff said. -ACV This Kansas farm boy from Smallville is gonna fly someday, just like some other famous guy we all know. It's been a long road brother, but we finally made it. All the way from boot camp to NAPS to the Academy and beyond. Road trips from here to anywhere, you forgot that Utah was in the way, but we made it just the same. We have shared many birthdays over the years and they have all been memorable, what I can remember of them. -DAV The sky is not high enough to be your limit. Never change Superman! Don't forget your walker old man! -NJK How did I get stuck with you as a roommate for the past four years? I thought I was rid of you after NAPS. Mother hen slave driver, well at least you kept the room clean. Eat anti matter Posleen boy! Semper Fi. -MJM Tobias I hope that I can be there for the next four years, you continually amaze me in all that you do. -SAW Mum and Dad Thanks, with out you I never would have made it this far. Josh, Teri and Scooter I love you guys, you have been my motivation ever since I started this journey. Grandpa, I wish you could have been here to see this day. I hope I make you proud. Sara, there is so much I could say, but I will keep it simple. The stuff of legends.





Meghan Elizabeth Weydeck

Arlington, Texas
Surface Warfare

Meg, Maggot, Mag, Rick, Mendeck It's all about the liberation celebration! Lop sop doy definitely the full doy! Pretty in pink, Spring Break 2003 The Four Flips, Jamie, jello shots, retirement community, XXX phone calls, interesting burns, our favorite Tuesday restaurant, picnics in 5159, repetitive roommate noises, drunken stories for Big Nick, "Don't waste the horn," Dahlgren dates with American cheese, "No I do not want the anthrax virus," "It's deelicious," Big Willy's pep talk to the team, What up babeee?, random away messages, Ask Jeeves, Loehmann's shopping, fondue with KP, Boones, breaking all the rules in one day, Friday night youngster year-McFlurries, stories about prep-school, Dunn Dragons, Cop glasses and the Blockbuster guy, CPK, and why haven't we hung out before?, "So I hear they're gonna make me a captain!", It's down to the final three Ya Yas. You're the best roommate and roommmate to be. We love you!

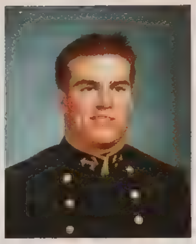
Martin James Woomer Jr

Portage, Pennsylvania
Submarines

Marty, AKA Big Woom, Big balla, post in the key and fade away, works everytime. James Taylor, America, Eagles, R. Kelly, Bone Thugs... Club 5102 Hits. Guess what I just burned? You wanna battle? I just ate a bunch of boiled eggs and Tuna, wussup? Dolphin Club Prez running on the "I like beer" ballot, classic. What kind of beer is that you got for the tailgates, natty bo, beast, pabst blue ribbon? Dude, lets go to Buds and buy some cars, we even get cool redneck hats. NAPS chem and calc, Sisak for physics, and countless outside formations in hail storms. Broadband, narrowband, c'mon man thats simple. Finally made it through. It's been a great three years as your roomate. Can't wait for Nuc School though. Thanks for being who you are and for all the advice. J -Town / SD REPRESENT! Congrats on the wedding and God bless.

2004

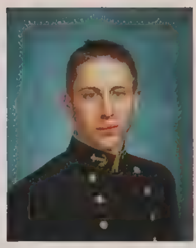
Lauren Baker


Paul Clarkson

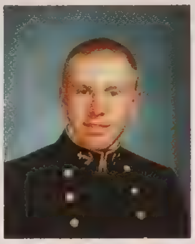
John Collins

Jeremy Cox

Mark Day


Sean Dinces

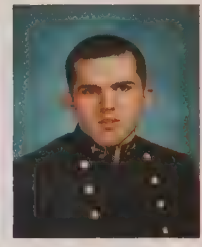
Lloyd Edwards


Dean Farmer

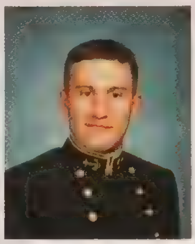
Timothy Fox

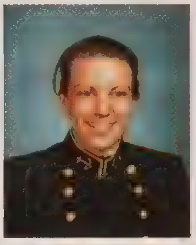
Natalie Frantz

David Gardner


Jeffrey Griffin

Yushien Huang


Christopher Josef

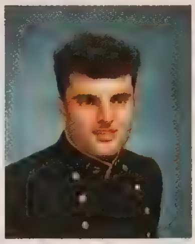

Kacee Jossis

Timothy Leancu

Sale Lilly

Michael Lindsey

Daniel Lunden

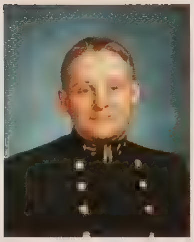

Robert Madel

Lindsey McGuire

Ahron Oddman

Kevin O'Donnell

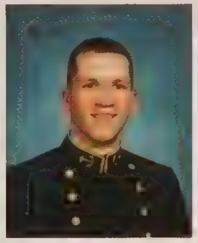
Chris Polnaszek


Jackson Sieglinger

Jonathan Smith

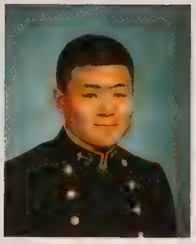
Justin Smith

Robert Sparks


David Stroman

Margaret Sweeny

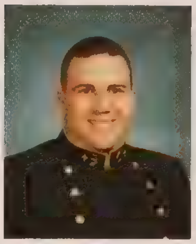
Adam Tisdall

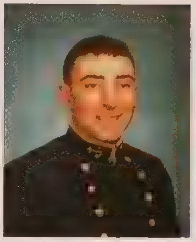

Seth Tufvesson

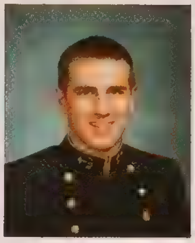
Daniel Urbanczyk

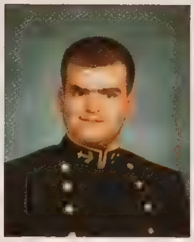
2005

Brandon Alamo

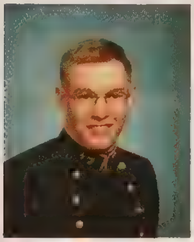

Jason Almlof


Ernesto Arboleda


John Barrett


John Butler

Dominic Corabi

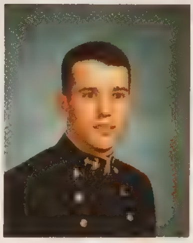

Chris Coughlan

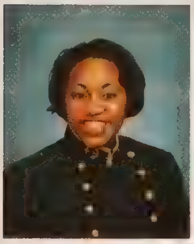
Patrick Daly

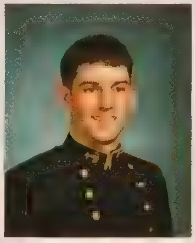
Kathryn D'Epagnier

Blair Faulk

Jeffrey Gelzinis


David Hodapp


Chandra Hunt


Andrew Hurst

Lane Jackson

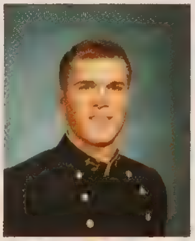
David Jakubek

Travis Johll

Amy Kisling

William Levis

John Mclaughlin

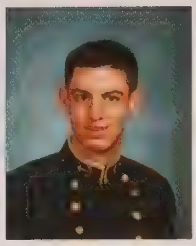

Nathan Peck

Meakin Poor

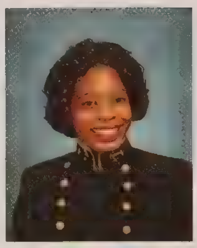
Jesus Pruneda

Ben Scheideman

Mosi Smith


Mark Vonrembow

Andrew Warren


Cicely Waters

Jared Wolcott

Andrew Wood

2006

Andrew Adams

Matthew Baker

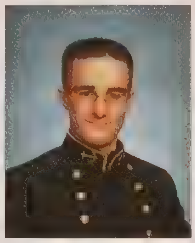
Mark Barnes

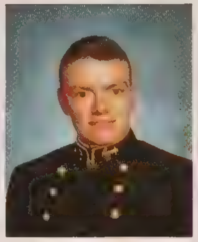
James Blatter

James Brown

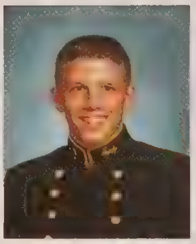
Dara Ching

Kuan-Yu Chung


Jacob Courtade


John Doherty

Lane Drummond

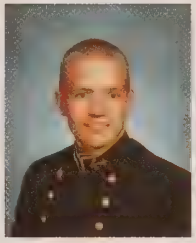

Lewis Emery

Jonathan Fujiwara

Chris Gonzales

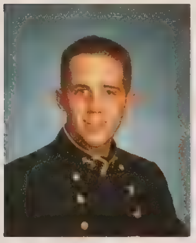
Jonathan Gower

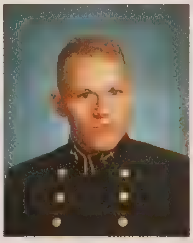
Brian Hart


Matthew Hezel

Robert Irving

Thomas Irwin


James Kolb

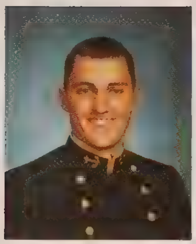

Michael Kuiper

Robert LeClerc

Paul Magnuson

Steven Maki

Maraline Mejias


Jared Munde

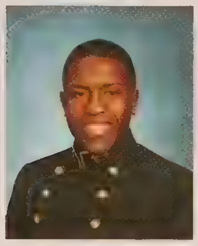
Gwendolyn Murphy

Timothy Okeefe

Seth Squyres

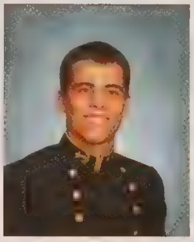
John Stockdill

Kristin Strizki


Michael Vallianos

Brian Vent

Grant Wanier


Eric Wilson

Jacob Yanofsky

Company Commander: Christopher McFadden
Executive Officer: Todd Fruehauf
1st Sergeant: Joshua Fischer

LT Demetrius Wilkens, USN
Company Officer

Eighth

8

Company

BUCS (SCW) David Poust
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Matthew Preston
Executive Officer: Matthew Ahlert
1st Sergeant: Troy Leveron

Eighth

8

Company

A normal Lucky Bag Company biography might talk about how fast time has gone by and how well the company did in intramural fieldball over the last four years. But while we were horrendous at fieldball, we made up for it by being the most cohesive group of firsties in the history of the Naval Academy. Where else can you find a group 20-strong inebriating themselves at one of the local "dining" establishments like Griffins or Obrien's. Not in 24th company, I'll tell you that much! You might say to yourself "8th Company is full of drunken slobs", and you may be right. But I look at it from a different perspective.

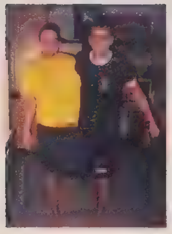
After traveling the road through Canoe U with this crowd, you learn that playing hard is just as important as working hard. But don't let the shenanigans that some of these people have pulled off take away from the accomplishments of the family that are the 2003 Eight-Ballers. Trident Scholars, Graduate Students, Varsity Athletes (and Captains), Club Presidents, PRT Maxers, Intramural Warriors, and All Around Great People are in abundance within our ranks. The companies that have been graced by our presence have come in the top-10 in color points all four years, making the top-5 two years in a row. Who else can ever say that they scored a 0 in a parade? Nobody, cause we were the only ones to do it in the history of drill! We tried oh so diligently to follow the advice of one of our great mentors, LT Kapusta, when he said "Have a plan". It worked for a while until seven of us got caught up in the Computer Scandal of 2002. I think THAT was a record too.

Yes, we've been through many toils while running through this gauntlet, none worse then being "led" by our third string company commander during 2/C year. But outnumbering the toils are the good times like the Class Party/Booze Cruise during Ring dance. Now here we are, winding down our journey to the Fleet (through the valley of death). We may not have ever been fieldball champions, but we did make it through the Naval Academy as the tightest-knit group in our class.

Matthew Joseph Ahlert

East Islip, New York
Submarines

Which one? hey matt watch out for the ceiling...next time try not to run into the YP bulkhead...Matty you are the most fun person to watch when you are drunk. You always seem to lighten the mood with your sense of humor. I put the salt in the glass. What are you doing all that work for, this is a wavelet right here. Well, I own the chaos lab now. watch out for the puddle matt. Savage shouldn't give you piggy back rides. Matt you are a great friend, thanks for the Zelda wisdom!..hangers that were more than that...benny the mime says “> > > > “..... You Su__!... Leather pants and sun ripened raspberry, wow...the uncanny ability to lure girls by making them think he is gay...What Matt is not gay, damn that was an act! crazy kid from the island with the hanger on his head....for only god knows why. four in a row man, what a hell of a time it was. do you want hot milk? hot milk? i just wanna say guys, i love you. really. i do. Die Hinrich Die. I hear that his head tastes really good. Holla! Special moments in hot tubs with even specialer 2/C beauties.....yikes. I still have a scar on my nose from that hanger you put in my bed. Germantown boys... watch out for those red crystals, those bottles can be tricky... sleepin at the preakness... helping Timmy in Ohio... light jogs in Nashville... good times, good times..This one



Lee Magness Amerine

Paris, Arkansas
Navy Pilot

lee is my hero...hey man don't be gay lets play basketball...that was the fastest chow call I ever saw... No you can't have grape jelly. Brown was his favorite color too long...you tha man kid...pimpin and hoeing is all you do. The South will rise again, led by Arkansas. What if Travis ends up with more stripes than Lee got? Although they'll both still be far outranked by their four-star eye doctor dad. I swear I'm gonna toss that chair out the window. The only things louder than the chair wheeling around the room is the music coming out of your headphones and you making out around the corner! nobody cares how your flight went...could you please pass the peanut butter and two grape jellies! RD1...RD2...RD3...you are still a good man...hey lee, 2 words...seniors '99. Lee is a great spray painter, an excellent plebe impersonator, a cheating basketball coach, a mentor, the man in the sweatshirt at the corner of Faragaut at 5 in the morning. He is a role model, a uniform thief, a competitor, a best friend, an accomplice to the rattiest plebe of the Class of 2005, the highest ranking computer bandit, but most importantly, my brother in life and death.

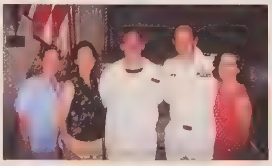
Victor Jose Boza

Gainesville, Florida
Nuclear Surface

Cubans make the best sailors. If you can get a trash can across 90 miles of treacherous water, imagine what you could do with with a REAL ship.

John St Clair Craighill Jr
Annapolis, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Johnny Prozac...yo, I'm not gonna lie - I really good at __________ (insert any sport or event here)...I'm honestly the best kicker on the team, I don't know why I got cut... The best damn athelete in the company... saved a roommates life in NYC over YP's...Hoboken, Bahama Mamas... so she said to me, i know your type, think you're so cool and so hot.... Hey you need to hear my new ring tone! "So then at Gettysburg, I was at this party, and then...hey, stop calling me a legacy!!!" Watch yourself or I will break YOU over MY knee. Four years and we still haven't seen the inside of his house. Johnny Nos%$&. I dont know why Speck got you either dude? Helluva goalie, and an even better dude. Took on the Varsity QB in handball and won. The best song-downloader in the school, i dont care what Capt. Parker says. See you in Pensacola baby. Pin Pals 4 Life. How's your clavicle? Yo Muls, let me talk to Val! Watch out for that table. Memorial weekend with the Neverosky's! Got beat up by a ping-pong table. V. Soccer '99, & '00, CSFL champs & '01. Key West, Bahamas, Palm Beach, its all a blur. Best Family in the world. Thank you Mom, Dad, Sarah, Leigh, and Kensi.



Brian John Crum
Fairfax, Virginia
Submarines

CRUM DOG! Brian likes to take his anger out on golf balls and parking garage lift gates...i swear to god, man i didnt drink that much...right?...Crum Hizzy! "I really think that I am the best athlete in the entire school."...Why do you need to skip so much to go lift? What sport do you play? Golf?!?.. Anyone seen Crum? I dont know he just left last night...Hey what's your sister's number? Cuz I was wondering if she'd wanna go to ring dance...You still go to this school? CAR-BOMBBBsss!!!!!!a Team Drinker, a Pin Paler and a baller, what else is there in life...V Boys for life, it's all about your brothers...petting, the Times, Christmas parties and May Days...Golf Team - you may not like us but your girlfriends do, the gentlemens club, spring break 2003, Lake Nona with DOC, Vegas 2004, i can only imagine....its been a fun ride with V, the team and my boys.........

John Patrick Devenney
Allentown, New Jersey
Submarines

Aka Johnny 600 if they new the truth. One hell of a friend. "Yo man I would never hook up with a fat girl." Hey man I barfed in the shower last night!!! Fratboy-"hey give me that beer back" Johnny--"you want the beer b....., take it----(smack to the head)" hey, you think we can make it to pittsburgh in under 4 hours? s*#$ man, lets find out. lets burn. A great guy to miss leave with to work on the SAE car....Damn! 4 spring breaks...NUF SAID. Are you SURE you didn't go over to Pat's desk, crawl up onto his bed, lean over, and spit out a burrito? Look at all that hair! Look up there..It's the funketeer! John you dirty old man. Dirty and shady!

Benjamin Peter Donovan
East Amherst, New York
Navy NFO

Devilerg. The Angry Irishman. The true Spirit of the Lightweights. Always there to have one. Always mad about something. Always very Irish. Beast in the weight room, little “cuddle bear” to his woman. Blue? Porkchops. Bananas aren’t a fruit. You’ll never understand Puerto Rican, but no one else could either. Long talks in the hallway, quick conversations at lunch. Listening, providing a joke and a smile. Giving reassurance, telling it how it is. Providing a sanity check and a place to vent. A founder of the Dillo’s club. Fun times in Oak Ridge, and the only one to find a wife there. Wanna go out for just one? Does it smell like alcohol in here? Dude, the guys at Subway know us...but they know us at Dillos too. I gotta get a new hobby. Wanna check out my new CDs? By the way, I’m frying 15 plebes. Sleeping in class, speeding down I-81 to KnoxVegas. Red Bull or Mountain Dew? I gotta pitstop, no, keep going. I gotta go back and study, no, one more…becomes two, three, hey what’s your name baby? One of the best oarsmen till his back gave out. Drove more people out than Kit. Better rower than manager, but not a good shoe bitch. Couldn’t ask for a better guy to have in the back seat, and although slow and crazy behind the wheel, he is the man. Thanks, Ben, it’s been a helluva time. Here’s to good times and 4 years by the bay. DN, GM, PS, IS, DF, MP

WELCOME
TO
MARGARITAVILLE

Bryce Jao Espiritu
Carson, California
Nuclear Surface

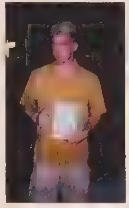
Bryce, Mr girl-crazy, can’t make up my mind, “hmm mousse,gel or wax? “Vegas...that was tight. haha “bangs?!” hell yeah, I’ll have a super-iced tea! that thing was gross. Virginia Beach and best-escort trophies. That’s how we do it up. Of course who can forget youngster friday nights? those were cool mang,thanks. good luck in San Diego man. I’ll bring Yuengling. You’ll do awesome. Damn,that’s further than your room from 8-3. Don’t lose touch bro.~PDL...Bryce,Bryceeluv,hey what should I wear? Should I go to the party or not? LBC Represent! I’m an alternative gangsta raised on the mean streets of Carson(across the freeway from Compton). “Come ride with me,you like the way Mike,Bryce,and Jimmy...” Thats that jam! Good luck with Nuc School. Thanks for being there as a Pare and a friend-even though its the same thing. God bless.~MRL...Its a bird,its a plane,its superman! Hell no! Its Pogi-Boy! If you’re a magandang pinay,then don’t deny. I’m gonna miss kicking and talking about all da bruhahas,sipping on a San Miguel. Don’t forget pour one for the homies. TangInaPare! It was fun while it lasted. Take care and God Bless. See ya on da flipside.~JYS...Look! Look! Look! notice anything new? No,I’m not looking at your &$%ing haircut. Come on Mike! Dance! Whooaa...You’re a pimp. No,you’re THE pimp. Man, anytime you need a wingman... Peace,God bless,Good luck in the fleet.~MKM

Brett Taylor Even
Willis, Texas
Submarines

Always a good man, always there for you when you need him. Wait, so with that car you must be compensating for...small feet? The biggest of B’s...I never knew Texas was it’s own country till I met him. What do you think that furry freshman year roommate is up to now? So explain this whole no eating thing again. “God damn you always come in and steal my smokes, tryin to be all sneaky” The only man who has a temper comparable to mine. Just make sure to keep balls away from him and you should be fine. A good guy to room with for three years and then even some more afterwards. Just keep him away from blue haired whales. Once a big O lineman then decided to become normal again. It must be good, its from Texas.

Timothy James Fenton
Topsfield, Massachusetts
USMC Ground

Timmay! A good man... just don’t ask him to make you popcorn during black history month. Hey, how about some marathoning? That should be fun! Afterwords we can do powerhour to rehydrate ourselves...So you wanna mess around? Im never taking a shower in the Colony Club again. MISLO 4 EVA Hey we need to do recycling tonight. Wait here play number 10...no thats no good, here put this in and track 6. Hey I’ve gotta pee pull over but first I wanna hear this one...So how many majors is that? Well, I’m glad you can check off hopping the wall thanks to me! Hey Mr. Cerrito, how do you like my earrings? I dont understand, they got to drink in Under Siege! Favorite breakfast: Shaved kitty. The speed limit here is not 105 Tim... damn those EE labs, never enough time. Should we go to design today... nah, how about FE review.... you’re right, why break the streak. The kid you always called to go see where we were going. How much did you drink tonight? I don’t remember either, lets go to the breezeway. Restriction king, still didn’t get that sweater. Three long years of EE together. Is and will always be the best guy to hang out with. Best friend someone could ask for.



William Douglas Engman Fires
Hot Springs, Arkansas
USMC Pilot

Doug the Thug. Little Trucker. Doug loves guns and Doug loves girls. After that nobody really knows much else. Time and again we are amazed that girls even talk to him. They must have never seen his room. Doug could be counted on though if you ever need something, and everything he did he did full force even if his arm was broken and he didnt know it for nine months. Has anyone seen Doug? We left him with bork. Thugger. lil’ trucker do you need a power washer? How about a letter you mail things in? dirtiest marine i know, but one of the most motivated. Try to keep your food in your mouth, your vomit off yourself and your women legal See ya in the air. ‘rah Doug “the thug” Fires.....did you just kung-foo roll in the middle to the p-way?...that’s when I knew that Doug would be one of my best friends. Doug and I have been though a lot, but there has never been a better best friend. To getting drunk at noon, to dealing with the devil on spring break, we just kept on rolling. Doug you are one of a kind and one of the best friends a guy could ask for...good luck and keep on tuckin’, Did I miss the 15 minute window when the room was actually clean on your side? doug, your going piss in the shower...”no im not”. Telling him to sit still is like telling southpark character Tweak to sit still after giving him some crack...but harder. DUEZ, DUCA, DUJZ.

Todd James Fruehauf
Cypress, Texas
Special Operations

Shmooder duder, Toddski, holla’ at me good friend. Bling, Bling to the bowling... Here’s to our pre-marathon days, to the fannie’s krazy kids and ‘hot cookies,’ to your kankle (isn’t it better yet?), to Happy-happy Go-go, to some great ‘members only’ golf, to even better fellowship, and, hey, isn’t that Romans a great book? Bro, where have you been all along, and there’s a great road ahead, blaou... Keep living like David, and keep Jonathan in mind, ya heard? And, yes I did hear you. Shmoo..!Todd has always been a real nun-loving person. I mean fun-loving. Of course I don’t know if Texas or California (whichever he is from) is really God’s country. HOLLA! “Hey, the guy in the yellow shirt is hot!” Anybody up for some ice tea and a movie? How bout a bottle of tequilla while I take a nap? Or we could drink 40’s in our racks At least Momma Frue will hook us all up with a nice Easter basket. You know, full of M&Ms, Snickers, and vodka. It’ll keep you warm. Have a great time in Panama City with the Devil. Cole is really goin at that pacifier....Todd did you dip it in beer again? Hey mom, What did Savage do to me again? Savage? Isnt he the one that screwed you over? See Todd, I told you that you didnt have to worry. Your bio got passed all around and not one person mentioned the time that you got caught in Oliver’s chair.......oops.

Matthew Lee Hobert

Vienna, Virginia
Navy Pilot

ROCK STAR!!. Matty Lee. “Hobie on dat mic”. Bad sunburns, bad hangovers, bad alarm clock... “whatever man”. 6th Wing Ghetto Youngster year, “why clean, they’ll just forget about us again. “Oh wow, Vic’s mad at Mike...put the knife down Vic”. “Mmmm. Sheryl Crow”. Silver Future, what an awful band name. “Dude I bought a Mesa”. Playing the tailgaters was fun, almost as much fun as making fun of Scott. Stoner Rock and stonerrock.com, “dude the girl is hot”. Disc on the beach at Crescent. Grilled chicken and Hurricane, “Brace yourself for the smooth taste”. The debacle of your 21st, “Watch me make a scene...Scott I hate you...just kidding man”. Next time you want to spend the night in the shower at least turn the water off. “Can I borrow some money?”, can I borrow your car?”, “can I borrow your ink cartridge?” “can I borrow your computer?, mine sucks”. “can I borrow your (insert item here)?” You dislocated my shoulder, we were on the same team A**hole. “My Eclipse is SOOOO COOL”. Keep it real and hang loose, it’s been a fun ride with you for company. Vic

Nicholas George Kalkas

Arlington Heigh, Illinois
Intelligence

Nick? Who’s Nick? Does he go to this school here anymore? Calculus! Forever and always, you will be the one and only Fuzzy Bear. It’s a good thing you moved on to bigger and better things at Georgetown b/c I wouldn’t have any uniforms to wear, thanks Buddy. Kalculus, hey dude your girlfriend is calling. Hey bro, it’s cold in October; you might want to bring at least one pair of pants to Ohio. Fine, wear your stupid shorts. Only on the Germantown. Goin AWOL for a few days. Colleen called, she and a bunch of 12 year olds want to play tennis, you game? You can bring your cell phone with you. Good Lord, twelve hours is a long time, we’ll have to make it in ten. No, no, the cig goes in the other way man… Hey, anybody seen Nick? Not for awhile, I don’t think he goes here anymore. Does he have a phone? Hey Lee Suggs, you shifty bastard, gimme back my Simpsons tapes. Keep goin home for your birthday Nick… It’s what every good mama’s boy needs to do. Dude, he just turned 21 and we killed him! Naw man, lemme punch him in the stomach. He’ll be back to normal in no time. Watch your lip Nick or I will break you over my knee. Let me talk to your girlfriend. Nice suntan Nick. Tell the wife hello. Mackin all up with JP’s sis, that’s what I like to see! To all my friends at the Naval Academy, Godspeed and best wishes in all your future endeavors.

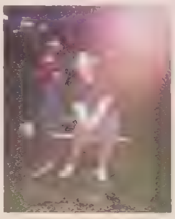
Hope Elizabeth Duncan Kelly

Glen Ellyn, Illinois
Navy Pilot

Four years, where do we start? mountaineering club saved our lives plebe year, army-navy and the geek from the other school, stay away from the chad, beware of boys with sexy cars and beautiful eyes, up for another hot soak? no more margaritas or tequila! “..and then i went to the tropical island of saipan..”, whatchout for scary aussies on the prowl for wuzaroos, football season-let the debauchery begin, it’s the three drunkateers-life’s too short to drink cheap beer, another party at the rhodes, three bottles of wine in an hour, nothing like being drunk for mackney’s class the next morning-no more tuesday nights at dillo’s, “i got a blue and grey adidas bag and a humungous binder..” spring break road trip, eh der ye got yer tuks on eh? skinny dipping in shenandoah with the boys, nothing like a little bug spray to get the campfire going, leatherneck & weekends with pritha-enough of this goddang whip it on crap (wait a minute, just kidding!), whistler-nevin we’re stuck in the elevator! always the party animal yet such a nerd-who else reads the FE manual for fun? i think you were right about my theory, reach for the stars hope, love SKM and SLB

Patrick Michael Leslie
Spokane, Washington
Navy Pilot

Fellow frat brother...mei yohos not so good (Spanish)...drill master...cat 8 ya heard me...chris farley would have been proud...the pain train is comin! you tha man....doing shots with a high school girl who could basically outdrink us, and walking frue nizle home...who puked all over my desk?...4 years of spring break debauchery...Pat is the most religious man I know every night when we came back from the bars he would pray to the porcelain gods.. always up for a good time... who is that jerk in charge of drill and what did he do with Pat?... no Pat, I do not want to take a picture of you naked on top of Savage and I.... Pat was like a magician he would vanish every time we had an alpha... Pat you need to buy some stuff for the room, "I bought a bar of soap two years ago, remember." lesbo!.....YO! always there for a good time....wanna go out? Pattie! Dude doin the ghetto Hokie Pokie at the Bowlin alley. The puke that stunk up the entire wing. Patty, you tell anyone about these hickies and we are no longer friends. Nothing like an Italian wedding I always say. I go to catholic mass on Easter…why?...Catholic girls are better looking than Protestant ones. Hey did Chrissy call you drunk last night too??



Greggory James Markham
Canyon Lake, Texas
Submarines

Gregg is that guy. He is someone who is always there to give you a laugh. "He is one of the top ten funnies guys ever." Gregg is the guy who will spend all night teaching people like me physics, or econ, or chemistry, or…in one night. He has always pulled me through some of the worst classes ever. "Who is this guy?" Gregg is one of the funniest people ever, how much beer can one guy drink anyways. There are many times when I needed a good laugh and Gregg could do that. He made a lot of my classes filled with humor, keep on smiling. "I remember the days at NAPS, flirting with the teachers and doing some mad calculus, who is that Markham kid anyways :-P." Well Gregg we have been through 5 years of the place, how old are we? Anyways thanks for keeping things interesting and moving. I know you are going to kick some butt wherever you go, I am just glad that you were always around if we needed you. From me: Thanks for all of the good times fellas, I can't wait to see you in the fleet, or back here when I am the next Commandant :-P. Fair winds and following seas, GJM~

Ian Benjamin McColley
Faribault, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

Run MIDS!Whew!For a second I thought they were going to make me go into the Marine Corps.For real guys,I drank a keg of vodka with the bikini.com girls.No it was a bathtub,and it was moonshine.Lost the battle but won the war.I hope I don't get the flag for this story.I met Alyssa Milano once.Pass the Funions.Hey,you married yet?It's been like 6 days.Guys in Vettes get all the girls;problem is you can't take their luggage.How about shady Ring Dance switches?Who's in?Sir the menu for noon meal is if i knew it was gonna be that type of party ida stuck it in the mashed potatoes.Major events on the yard are Rhymin and Stealin.80's club studs;Bon Jovi and Def Leppard would've been proud.Ian man..i gotta go print a lab and the printer is all out of toner."Booo..No seriously boo."Drag at OU for Halloween-you looked hot.Braces.One of the few people to NOT hurl at my cousin's house.ILS..come over to my house and hit on my sister;no,she is not coming to the wedding.talking crap at Chrisendom,don't worry they really do think you are the devil.just as you guys left the most amazing thing happened.Hey man my car wont start,help me out?sure man.click,purrr..well at least i got a good HP spot.Dont know if hes been drinking water or straight gin,always as animated either way.Stage at the 80s club in bahamas-you owned that thing.Hey Ian I skipped every class today-on purpose!

Christopher Vincent McFadden

Chatham, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

I'll meet you guys in the Bahamas.I'm gonna bring my girlfriend. Of course it's a good idea, why wouldn't it be? I'm just going to go have dinner with her, what could possibly happen? You know there's 4 calories in that celery? I'll dance with guys. I'm from New York guys.Yes, I was born in North Carolina,but I'm a New Yorker at heart. QUICK! Everybody go erase all the illegal music off your computers before we get fried...Ahh Crap. Gotta love the Germantown, serving lunch for the entire crew...i've never seen you happier...except when you were company commander...who doesn't know the "Americatown" episode? Hey Chris, MS1 Tamayo is looking for you. Maybe you should get Kalkas to ask her if she minds if you talk to her.Pay your wardroom dues...they might give us like 15 days max...take care of your troops and the mission will take care...shut it. Plebe summer roomates, sticking food underneath our beds. 4 years of spring break debauchery...Ann Marie and Barry's..."special" roomates plebe year...what a time cowboy, jersey will never be the same. 11pm breaks to go work out. quick, we only got 12 minutes left then we gotta run. lets take the elevator, no we gotta take the stairs, it's the right thing. what happened second semester? hey wanna grab some pizza, cause it's service assignment night. Holla Hetero! Where is my T-Shirt!? It's your turn to talk to LT!

Michael Kamer Meador

Wheaton, Illinois
Surface Warfare

Mike, the master of computer games. 21st birthday in the hall...who brought in all those female plebes? man, can they sing..."good times...good times." here's a good time: throw that humidifier out the window, along with the monstrosity that took up the middle of the room! big baller mike...i was suprised that you could slam dunk, but watch out for my finger-roll! walking over the bridge, all the way to the naval station parking lot, to get your car. we packed that thing so tight i didn't think your violin would come out in one piece! hey put your piece away! next time lock the door if you want to do that! weapons II lab partner...our rockets supposedly were extended. at least mine was, was yours? don't tell me. getting drunk...wrestling...hey, how'd that blood stain get there...bad hangovers the following morning...good thing it was a tuesday! dance lessons anyone??? we'll get you there someday. i'm gonna miss you my chicag-HO friend!!! bro, you better keep in touch. keep pimpin and take good care of yourself and God Bless!!! ~BJE

Kimberly Marie Montague

Coppell, Texas
Navy Pilot

Weren't you born N of I-20? Yeah, I guess you're a country girl. We had fun times in the past 4 yrs: Ring Dance, swimmeets, speeding tickets in VA...you made this place alot better for me. You're my best friend. Good luck w/ flight school - I reckon you'll make a great pilot. Trust God… "Everything will be alright." God bless. Call often. (ACS) Every class was fun, doing no work for Fowler & never really paying attention, Zak -"I don't think you really got the pt. of the topic", boy talks, wishing you were the 4th roommate, & just good listening. Don't forget someday somebody will treat you like a princess forever. Fly Navy! (JSC) You're in the middle, I need my band-aid fixed!, country music, "1 is the loneliest #", how many miles of fly did we swim?, best times senior yr (awesome!), shaving party, A/N swimming, plebe summer, FL training trips, ocean swims, & I will always be your roommate (HAW) When I received an inspection chit saying that my room needed a TX flag, it didn't take long to guess who had put it there. Kimberly is probably the only other person crazy enough to understand me. Who else would figure out that our alpha codes are next to each other in our class? I would have to say that she is one of the absolute nicest people I have ever met and one of my closest friends. I have never seen her with a frown; she'll always put a smile back on your face. (BMM)

Christopher Michael Napierkowski

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Navy Pilot

N12. Dirty Napier. 10 o'clock mayhem in 8th wing courts. Hope Kelly eat a (Richard). Survivor up in 5-2. Get rid of that girl Jen. The man used to toss salad, now he can't even...you know. So you date the Virgin Mary? Nappy Light and his ring dance date were able to use every curse word that is know to man in one sentence. Fresh tossed salad. Where's the picture? And lest we not forget the infamous Waffle House. Good times visiting Philly and its upstanding 12-year-olds. I don't care what you say, the Cubs are better. I still can't get the sound of that chair rolling around out of my head. I'm wrong!! Having to put up with two different roommates conducting inappropriate actions in the room, even after Oliver's email tirade. To continually boast about Philadelphia, its sports, and their fans, well, it's a losing cause, no pun intended. Can I have a glass of wooter? You should get some 22's on that pimp mobile. Never throw a burger at him. Watchin the ladies at Cancun Cantina...did you see that? Napier truly is one of Philly's finest, the City of Brotherly Love would be proud of our hockey playin, Flyer lovin, 5'4" monster. Who gets the BS flag? Ian again??? Race you to Philly, no way in hell you won, and you know it! Kill yourself. Who do I give the award to today? Eat a Christmas He's a changed man. Yea right!

David King Neely

Chattanooga, Tennessee

Surface Warfare

Here's a little of what people had to say about me after 4 years by the bay together: From Ben: Cowbody up. How many workouts is it gonna be today? You look ridiculous in that Hawaiian shirt, but whatever helps you spread the love...But wait till I leave the room next time. Hope to hear from ya at BUD/S soon, if the anthrax doesn't get to you first. 'rah From Gregg: Dave is a pretty funny guy. We have done a lot of things that were a little too crazy to write about. But there were some good times and I am glad I got to share them with some good friends. From Matt: Dillo's... yes again. The bench by the capital, or just upstairs from Griffens? You smell nekkid. This place needs more guns. They don't do service selection based on heart, lat transfer is the way to go. From Mike: See you in two years at BUD/S, as long as the wife allows it. I'll stick around if you're buying the next round. Another day in paradise. And that pretty well sums up my experience here. Good times.

Michael Oliver

East Providence, Rhode Island

Navy Pilot

Owivah. Ollliverherr. What did he just say? She's going to love this, I saw it in a movie. Trident scholar. No Ollie we don't understand stop explaining it. Stick ball extraordinaire and a fan of coffee milk. Beware of super-bouncer, he'll get you every time. Tamed the Bahamas' Beast. Oh, she's gonna love this. Sounded like a good idea at the time...Many parties/puke fests at the Phaneuf's. Do you have a speech impediment? Yeth thir. Very well, carry on. Dude, she's studying to be a speech therapist at Indiana? I don't know, those Big Ten girls are trouble...Go ahead tell her what your call sign means. It really was the best idea ever when you set the trap with the cowbell to catch him stealing your homework. Hey, you don't know how to grill burgers...you gotta close the top so they cook. Give him the brick...what? I got the whole collection...Walking Frue's drunk ass back all the way from V's after trying to keep up with a high school girl that could out drink all of us. Pimps and Hoes. Did I ever tell you guys I have a 4.0!! Mike, don't you wanna fly? So why you going to school again? At least someone can drive stick. $8 = case of natty ice and 2 forties. Hell of a good time. You got a ticket for how much dropped?! "Oh Boy!" as he punches the accelerator to scream though a puddle and leave a poor kid on crutches no dignity.

Matthew Carl Preston
Huntington Beach, California
Special Operations

From Preston to Matt to matty P. The kindest soul in the world always willing to help out one in need... "hey matt can you help me with this corner" 'help yourself'... His bluntness was rough yet needed, Matt always let you know how he felt about you. His brutal honesty became admired and enjoyed through the years...I bet he cries at Disney movies... Spent youngster year at the bars, dirty prior that he was. Worked out and shot guns and slept and that was about it. Can you believe we survived jump school? It wasn't the pt or the jumping out of airplanes part that makes it unbelievable, but the idiocy we had to endure... Matt always the one you would see walking with a wub back from class, secretly I think he wants them all... whats been goin on in lee's hog fan van?... German medal and bald head, hmmm, interesting.... He tried so hard not to make any friends and guess what .... it almost worked,.... He always had a kind greeting for someone when they came into the room such as "what's up retard" or "you suck!" usually it was just "get out"... always trying to flee the ghetto that was that side of the room...what's your favorite sport again? croquet seems to stick in my mind.... Have fun at dive school. Always be the best.

Melissa Gail Reichenbach
Egg Harbor, New Jersey
Navy NFO

Started at THE O-CLUB…purely coincidence?…Movie night on Restriction…2-steppin at Cancun Cantina, with some old guy …Navy melt and 2 dollar pints, caused some PDA…hope this don't sound gay, ring power…This bat has Titanium, sweeeet!.George don't intimidate me, Pat about to get stabbed with a knife!... Just kidding, I made that up!?…No WHATEVER!...Friends and CSI and Pizza Hut...Red Roof Inn, dancing and shifter til 4 in the morning. What's up daaaawg…Why you trippin'?..This exit? Too late!..Starbucks, man someone always takes OUR seat…Gettin rowdy at the Kixx game..New Years, how 'bout a Long Island Wine Tea to make up for it…Cause we were like shreddin' wicked powder man!...Yeah I think we are gonna HIT THAT UP this weekend…You go first, I will follow ... 180 baby… zero degrees and no powder, ugh…Well you mumble!…Dancin' at Staley's… Putt-Putt, almost won…Hey act like you are jumping out of that tree and I will take a pic!...Let's pretend we just conquered these rocks, take a pic!...Hey lets take a pic!...Do a sexy pose…Ah man that car is too close, think we can move it?...3 beer puke…Yahoo Pool, best 2 out of 3, you lose, HA!…a Tennis match?, D@#*, Mother F*&%...1800WHAAAAA...the Capitol building?...just a handful of the best memories..LOVE YOU, KD. . . And then there were the fun times, Cheers w/cowboy bob & don.. one more shot, how about a stop light? 12-packs before Sunday formation. . .before games, chew some gum here comes Jenny. Ohio is dangerous, we don't have a gun. . .grab some Raid. Can't waste that sour cream, eat it off the cement, now to the german gay bar. *priceless*. . .jmf

Jay Rodriguez
Elmhurst, New York
Navy Pilot

Son, Maduro since day one. From wallin out at club to layin it down at the NSBE joints. Stay on MO every weekend. Thanks Teddy! Only cat from NY dont know how to get to NY.- Exit 1A. Not talkin' bout Chicken And Gravy MAAAN! 3231 waking up early mornin at the crack of dawn. Only DR in NSBE Harlem shakin like he hott! Cool him off Pull..Hit em again Ill Will. 2002 Graduation nite exxtra! Ridin home with Ramy. TNS and eatin hott peppers! Oh Soo good can I please have another! From VIP to MSU to BOQ!

Tajuddin Iman Sabree
Winnsboro, South Carolina
Submarines

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Jordan Lynn Samar
Alexandria, Virginia
Surface Warfare

Princess- Stalking someone was never so much fun. I never thought I`d ever wear a neck tab or find white works so attractive. I never thought I'd ever save someone from their death bed or find a reason to love enrique iglesias. I never saw anyone get so fired up over a watch bill. I never thought I'd ever meet someone as caring and complete as you. I will always remember our 1.5 mile strolls as well as our first salute..aww. World champion snood player and keeper of my heart. I love you very much - Poopy. Lets go watch the sunrise to avoid WWF in the house. Are you sure these margaritas are safe to drink? Shady. I'm thinking pizza for dinner. Thanks for the birthday cake. 3 companies and 4 company officers later, we're outta here. Enjoy the east coast, and for Godsakes, be careful out there-DN. Jordan loves to compete one on one. She's there for you to vent, she's there to listen; she's also there with a temper. She keeps you on your toes. From scrubbing the floor to trying each other's patience, from learning to tolerate each other to becoming friends-PS. Wow so many memories. Best roomie ever, gotta love laundry day, jumping on beds, flying through the air. Random sunglass use, restriction and pictures. Your roomie's cheesy away messages. Love you like a sister and will miss you. Take care of the east coast cuz I got the west coast covered.

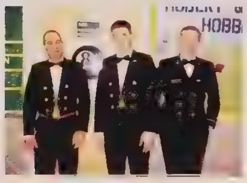
Michael Louis K Savage Jr
Annandale, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Ah yes Sausage! Where to begin with this guy?Pin pals for life.You know you like being called Sausage ever since 6th grade.The only Euro Bandit to sleep through the entire trip (except when you peed in a lit phone booth on a dark street) Thanks for keeping such a good journal.Rip your shirt in half in the Bahamas club.Hell, do it twice in one night. Ring the bell savage! How'd you get the name Shooter? Way to stand up to Malinowski.Indiana girls are the best.Mikes castle,what's the hassle? Baja beer bowling,It doesn't get any better than that.Best bowler and worst bowler, all in the same night. Biggest guns I've ever seen on a normal looking white guy. Watching out for each other, stopping them from doing(some)stupid things. What are roommates for? Gotta love little voices coming from your bed that weren't supposed to be there. Ya Heard Me! The loudest person in the brigade. Chief:" I am going to sign your chit to see your girlfriend because I don't want you to play around as much as Mr. Savage does!" Hey man can I use you're calling card? I gotta call my mom. But we're in Germany dude! Savage Blissssssss. "If I'm sausage then you are Ham and Eggs!" "I'm the only boy who believed!" Thank you friends. I will never forget you.

Scott David Scherer

Valley, Nebraska
Submarines

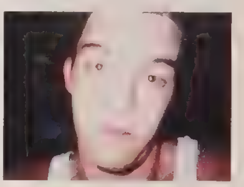
““LIBRA AND LOVIN’ IT”. Scooter. Judas. Eh, whatever... Scott works just fine. Sailing, Matty’s sunburn. how many times did you run aground again? Chili’s, Cara and Val, triple plays and margaritas. Dragging you to the bathroom and with Kate and leaving you in the bathtub. “Vic, wake up, lets go run”... “NO”. Dropping entire paychecks at Structure. Quit kissing random girls when you’re drunk. I HAVE YOUR PALM PILOT, muhahahahahaha. PLEASE, stop posing for all your photgraphs. If nothing else, Thanks for the company over the last four years and remember that no matter how hard you try, you’re still not good at witty comments. You grew up a lot in the last four years and it’s been a fun ride. Vic



Joseph Baxley Snyder

Irving, Texas
Submarines

Joey-Joe. You look like a little punk...hey man you want to go get baja?, sure. Can u spot me... east side...west side...hey joe what time is it? Party Time! Edward 40 hands? Wanna do a car bomb? Mastered the bowling spin. Hammerjacks girl left you speechless...u set’em up I’ll knockem down.Morphine is some good s***. Did you really throw that crutch at the kid. Party Boy at the 80’s club. TED...here’s to being framed! Texas inaugural ball. Drinking bottles of jack like it was our job over protra party...passing out at the border...our resident expert during ADEO meetings...somehow got Megan to come to NYC...bahama mamas, I think it was a good time, I cant remember...coming in every night before restriction “go shorty, its your birthday” Days later working out like a madman to get scuba...fighting with john in the room, fighting with savage in the hallway...always there when I needed anything. Wanna burn... team drink... more skeletons in the closet than everyone put together... hey don’t tell anyone about this...”Hey guys do you have to write out incidence reports for you security clearance?” little baxley, who’d ever suspect? The man who made it though plebe year without chopping once. joey, what you doing? Dont worry about it What’s crakin’?



Pamela Maureen Stefanski

Baltimore, Maryland

Navy Pilot

The initials say it all, but don't be fooled. She's like a tootsie pop--tough on the outside but all sweet in the core. Pam has great memories: sleeping on a mountain, visions of a virgin, writing on the chaplain's head, late night slurpie runs with a special friend, EE night out. All those long nights in the hallway, all those years. Always a hard worker, one that you could depend on. Let's not forget the nice old man at McGarvey's. *SPLASH* You've always been there when I needed to talk and always, how should I say, involved in the company. You're awesome on the rugby field, even though other teams outweigh you by like 50 lbs. Lovely bruises. Me crying and you laughing, our dads always there. These four years wouldn't have been the same without my best friend. From hate to tolerance to occasional friendship, Pam has always been someone to turn to when thoughts are too crazy for everyone else. The memories we've shared will last forever. Words cannot convey what you've accomplished here and what you've meant to me. Look back on it all, the only female EE in 03, rugby, CMC president. It amazes me every day to think what a success you are and the young woman you've become. You have the ability to say and do the right thing to make a person feel loved. Our friendship will last a lifetime. I'm lucky to know someone like you. Gonna miss ya Pammy.

Jennifer Lee Taylor

Jacksonville, Florida

Surface Warfare

It is blue-butterfly day here in spring, And with these sky-flakes down in flurry on flurry, There is more unmixed color on the wing Than flowers will show for days unless they hurry. But these are flowers that fly and all but sing; And now from having ridden out desire, They lie closed over in the wind and cling Where wheels have freshly sliced the April mire. ...and the color-woman this week is 1/C Taylor. Fair Jennifair. Why is it so cold here? Isn't this supposed to be spring? Kegs. Hiccups. "woops" Wardroom rep of the century. 'best final exam I've ever read' x3.

2004

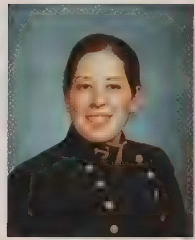
Christopher Bajuk

Matthew Beasley

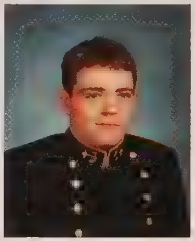
Jacob Broderick

David Buck

Jeffrey Charles


Erin Choromanski

Andrew Cross

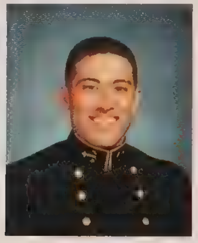

Patrick Donahue

Joseph Duchesneau

Adrian Durham

Adesina Ekudayo

Terrence Fenningham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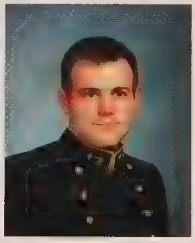
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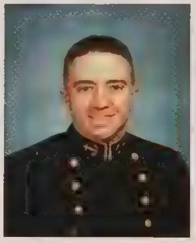
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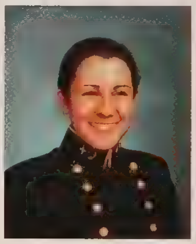
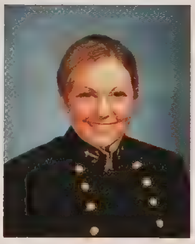

Sarah Haengel

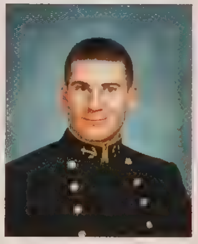
Greer Lynch

Jeffrey McLean

Christian Mieckowski


Brenna Montgomery

James Morris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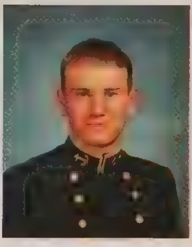
Tyler Ogden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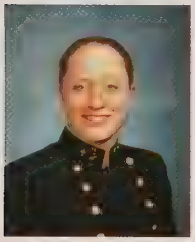
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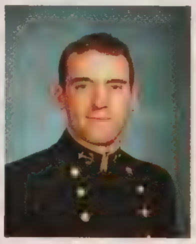
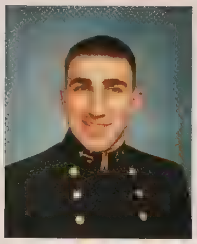

Stephen Rittermann

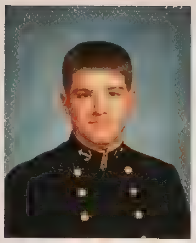
Michael Segrest

Jenna Seidel

Holly Siebel

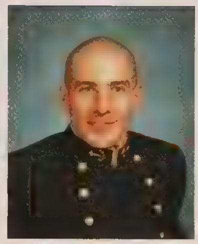
James Smith

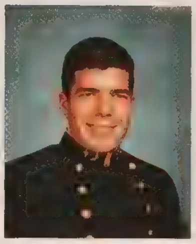

James Vannest


Raymond Wernig

2005

Phillip Addison

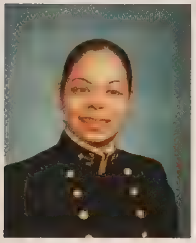

David Blossom


Thomas Bock

Paulstephen Chierico

Damon Doykos

Albert Eaton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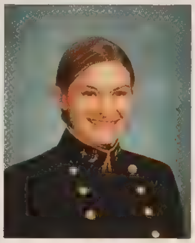
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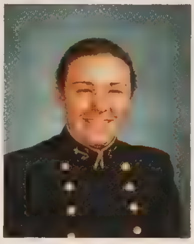
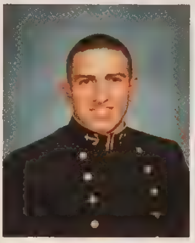

Emma Hagen


Grant Hahn

Ethan Jaworski

Lucas Koran

Braxton Mashburn

Ryan McAnally

William McGrath

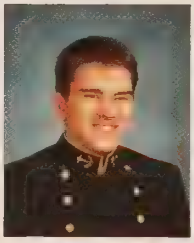
Andrew Melander

Timothy Minor

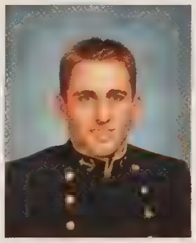
Dana Potak

Scott Reece

Erik Reynolds


David Rusthoven

Brandon Secrest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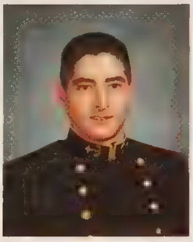
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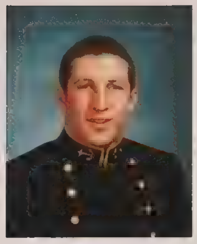

Christopher Stone

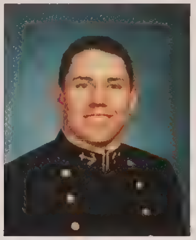
Victoria Tacconelli

Davidson Taveras

Trevor Thompson

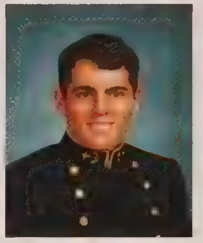
Jeffrey Vanak

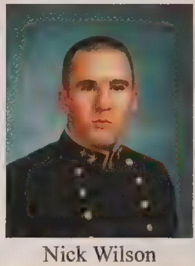
Eduardo Vargas


Timothy Waters

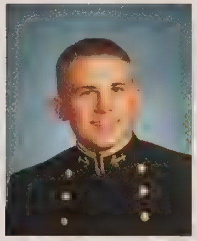
May Wedlund

Megan Welsh


William Whitmire

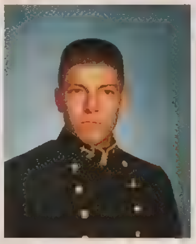

Nick Wilson

2006


James Armstrong

James Balloch

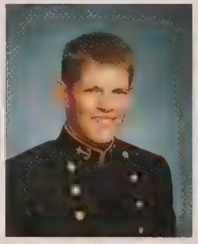
James Canrell


Ryan Carr

Kindle Clark

Kevin Conte

Nicole Dupont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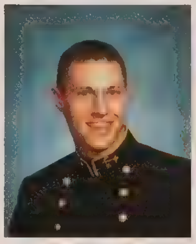
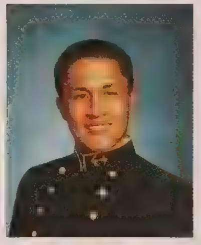

Samuel Fromille

Nisa Halsey


Ernest Hanes

Aaron Krekorian

Douglas Kurz

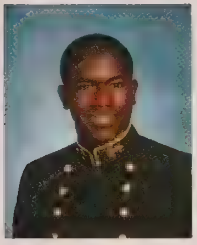
Adam Lane

Michael McBryar

Derek Mills

Christian Nava

Jake Owens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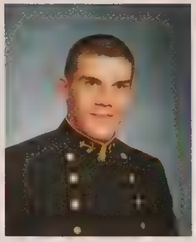
Lauren Pinkston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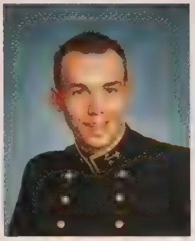
Aaron Romero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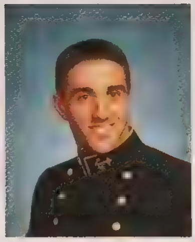
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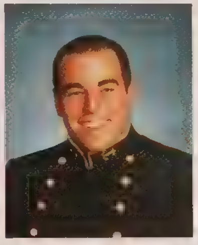
Livier Salas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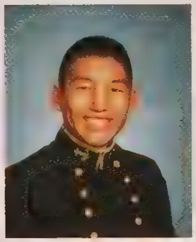
Caroline Seider

William Short

Jared Shorter

James Smith

Daniel Solfelt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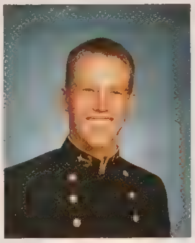
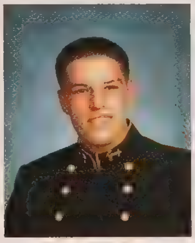
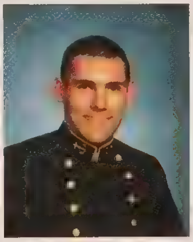

Jon Stockton


Brett Vining

Ryan Wade


Millard Woodard

7 12 '02

Picture
Not
Available

Company Commander: Michael Bender
Executive Officer: Christopher Stephenson
1st Sergeant: Jason Potter

LT Matt Gille, USN
Company Officer

Ninth

9

Company

MSCS(SS) Edward Allen IV
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Patrick Chapman
Executive Officer: Scott Farrar
1st Sergeant: Kelsey Peterson

Ninth

9

Company

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep,
Oh hear us when we cry to thee, For those in peril on the sea!

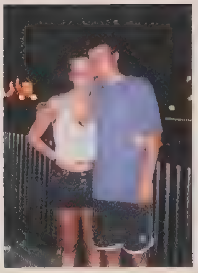
Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air, In darkening storms or sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer, For those in peril in the air!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day,
The courage, honor, strength, and skill, Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
Be thou the shield forevermore, From every peril to the Corps.

Lord God, our power evermore, Whose arm doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our mean beneath the sea; Traverse the depths protectively.
O hear us when we pray, and keep, Them safe from peril in the deep.

Caleb August Bauer

Cochranton, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot



“Big Daddy Bauer” is back in town! “Bauer Power” Save that burger for Bauer… Garza, You and Bauer really have to put on some weight… Can we make 150 by the end of the semester? Let me use some of that Bauer Powder. Was that puberty or just a growth spurt? -LAE Boxing… Hmm… Pam, you want to go another round? –PMS I think it is D-I-E-F-E-N-D-E-R-F-E-R. It is right this time though. –MAM Weps/EE finally over, especially with Hutchins. Really enjoyed that 6 hour design presentation. You're engaged? Enjoying life with the old men? Astros have it harder than Aeros! -DRB Vodka painting. World's faster clicker finger with remote, as well as shortest attention span. God helps us, Caleb has the remote. –J&RC George Strait. Wedding bells?! So how are the wife and kids? The Sox will win it all eventually. Too bad you seldom beat me in b-ball, but I'll always concede to wrestling. 4 years are finally up...its been an experience. Thanks for all the memories, see you up there, and Good Luck!! –KMH Told you we should have gone with my girls. Best man, skipped Army-Navy, married Ange, to Iraq…Chad you drive worse than a woman. How many cars have you totaled? What else can happen Bakes? Malachi, I love you man. You will always be the best friend and brother anyone could ever have. I love you Jenn. You are the best. Can't wait for our future together.

Michael Adam Bender

Newburg, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Mike, Mikey, Mikey B., Michael, Miguel Many names but thank God you're only one man. . .had more weekends plebe year than 2/C year. . .Spring Break '00, that fat chick in Cancun will never forget you, and we'll never forget her. . .youngster year in the ghetto w/ sr queef & peaches, gotta love those mice. . .tippin' back some sake in your room with wads. . .smokin' w/ Boswell, grilling back home and drinking the Yuengling. . . lookin' for some peanut butter and k in the back of the talon. . .gettin' a lil' Southern hospitality youngster spring break, the freaky teaky, listening to Nelly & eating fast food, high school chicks in Daytona. . .a year later in new orleans passing out the beads, a drink in hand at all times, and some fine food. . .1st sergeant->CC. . .”I love Casey Soell”. . .summer cruise firstie year, living the good life in S.D. . .MLK in OC, gettin' ridiculous, going swimming, beatin' on pat. . .getting drunk and always ending up making eggs. . .nice Lexus. . .Florida with Meathooks. . .D in da B club. . .you made the 2% club, you fool. . .the list may have been long but distinguished, but now I feel the need, the need for speed. . .look out P-cola, here comes one badass pilot

Nicholas Adam Benson

Bexley, Ohio
USMC Pilot

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Daniel Richard Boch

Colonial Heights, Virginia

Submarines

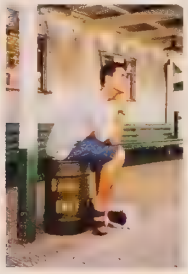
Don't be g**, Dan, how would Jane feel? Oh, Dan's on IM again, with who? golfer wannabe, Nissan's are ok, Jane (while Dan's gone) why did you decide to marry him? I mean, just look at him, (no response) RJM Another one who lived through the Zaney horror. You funked my feet. Dan, it's Lysol time! Maybe you'll finally give it up soon. Do you KNOW that, or are you pulling it out of your a**? Thank your little bro for hours of entertainment-JSS One of the greatest joys of being at the academy was having the opportunity to rip on you pretty much every time I saw you. Sorry for using my advantages, like a command of the English language, unfairly. Wish you could find things other than squid to snack on. Thanks for having a brother who is a West Point version of Scott in many respects. Jane, you have my sympathy for the next 50 years -BPF(frenchie) Never forget the good times we shared in San Diego. Loved cleaning up your puke on the trolley, Montezuma's Revenge, and defeating you in chess every day. 30 inch pizza? No problem. Enjoy married life...PMC

Patrick Michael Chapman

Seoul, South Korea

Nuclear Surface

Champ -- You and your damn puns! -- Quack -- 3rd Platoon Llama Unit -- Return to Sender -- Big P -- 2 Beths 2 Many -- Naked hugs -- Nice sister -- "My precious" -- Skippy the Fish -- Gay Chapman? -- So Pat, thanks for everything... except those poodle stories. I am scarred for life. -- There is a Fungus Among Us -- Ingie? Ingie's a Hangnail! -- 22nd Company, Where the Leadership Never Fails to Always Fail -- Fatty -- You have made 'slow' into an art form. And you drive a Mustang. -- "Yogurt!" -- Nice sister -- We Love to Fry, and it Shows -- Crazy Beer Man! -- Slowest Company Commander in the P-Way -- Smeogal -- Robot Foot/Duck Foot -- Foot-in-Mouth Disease -- Optimus Chapman -- Ingie! Get over her, Pat! -- Poetry Cafe President -- 20 hours of community service -- Flooded the flower bed at the Alzheimer's Home -- When I think about Pat, I touch myself -- Hey Pat, my sister called the other day and she wants her knife back. CKW -- In love with Bono -- Chapsisms -- No Work, No Beer -- PlaZOOn Outing -- The Duster -- Here's to Ocean City, the best times ever. Speeding tickets, drinking in parking lots, and especially your sister.



Jason Patrick Colvin

Manton, Michigan

Submarines

Jake, Vanilla Gorilla, Chubbs, ugly the Jake hole. . .your timeless quotes -you'd eat what if it tastes like bananas. . .you just couldn't resist, and so you lost a steak dinner to Seth for that one. . .Big Pimpin', we can all dance to that one. . .we always got some extra candle wax if you need any. . .a tragic poem by Psycho read by Charlie at B&G. . .the Bible Illustrated. . .health and comfort-closer, closer. . .the phone book has many uses, just thank God Sarah knows how to use make up. . .yakking on CC's door, at least he didn't know your name. . .tipping back the SoCo, growling at the carpet at A/N '01. . .8th wing action, cards w/ obs, playing til taps, sometimes past. . .intersessionals with the sensei, some fine yuengling, and the Benders. . .two have a kid, one has herpes, the other is a psycho-you sure can pick 'em. . .years at the Carrs with beer and burgers, so much time spent in the loft. . .getting engaged, don't know how you kept that a secret. . .and then more gambling, going to AC with dan, and more with jeff and murt. . .and don't forget rolling, you started so low but came back up. . .and now the swo for life has gone subs, and in the end, somehow, you got the girl. . .here's for the best for the colvins

Matthew Anthony Cooney
Mountain Top, Pennsylvania
USMC Ground

Bee-der-Deet!--My forarms are huge. 33, yeungling! PA! Roll down the window and smell the air. Boo Boo. I dont care! Coon moves. Picture time>closed eyes. Penn State. I wont towlerate this. I wish I went to real coowledge. Pass the melk I need to wash down my tenth steak of the day. The only man who can break his ankle standing still. Hey man I'm not drunk but let's just turn around and go bark there. New York debachery and steakness in the village. The most skilled driver I have ever seen. Pizza and beer chips and salsa. The stiff arm to the wee lad. Finnegan's Wake and then the Woodlands. Rich, my road trip roomie and beer pong champs. Dice, you couldn't beat me in NCAA football and World Series baseball on PS2. My favorite place at the academy; RICKETT's. To all my boys on the baseball team; best group of guys I have ever been with on and off the field. To TH, EG, RB; couldn't of made it through this place without you guys. To my friends and family back home; thanks for all of the support while I at USNA. To my parents; thanks for raising me the way you did. Love all of you guys.

Shannon Elizabeth Crites
Powell, Ohio
Surface Warfare

DLN, so many former detailers, so little time, plebe detail-sh*tty times, snakerider of the month 2/C year-rejection never hurt a guy so bad, ring dance-my bust, I still owe you, 1/C year was a drunken haze, smoking cigars and nights at the o club we'll never forget, wuba wing Wednesdays and being engaged, see you when we're 40, cause let's face it, we suck~SWM -The Navy-Notre Dame pinch-back, Howl at the Moon, What would you do if I kiss you? Fallin in love with you on the corner of Broadway and 47th, New Years 2003, Who's the stud now? OSU/SU Natnl Champs, I kinda like ya, surprise Intercessionals, Quiet Waters walks, Sundays, Maggie Moos, ST. LUCIA, 1 semester with you made the other 7 worth all the BS, Love you and ill always be right next to you for a shoulder to lean on, a hug, a kiss, and a compliment. Lovz Ya baby - 5 YEARS? NAPS, wow they look good in WHITES! Carter, San Dog, she's gonna ruin his life, let's wait outside the chapel, cigars with dad, EUROPE, all the many boys (won't name names), ND, Christmas in OH, Tina, I can't believe we've come this far. Thanks for always being there, and I know at least I'll see you in April 2004!~JLS- youngster year?,League Office, Gibson, Garage, NO-the Egyptians, Track, NY 2003, Comstock, 2 flat tires, DTA Thanks for all the memories and hopefully there are many more to come – don't forget I'm always a phone call away. ~ ARH

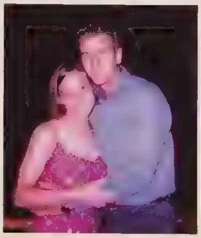
Stephen Anthony Duran
Barstow, California
Navy Pilot

Stevie D...The Dirty Mexican...Gunny's b**ch. . . he's that dirty old prior that corrupted us all. The first thing he ever asked me over plebe summer was "Ever spit in the d**kie chute?" MB. Yes, he's that guy that corrupted all of us for life. Hey Steve, what are the Dirty Sanchez and the Chili Dog? Drinkin' plebe year with his sponsor. Remember the story about the Birkenstock's? NK. Or how about the time that Steve almost threw Nick out the window? Combat ball anyone? We'll never forget the distinct sound Steve's leg made the morning it hit that poor guy's head. Even though the crutches slowed him, it didn't slow this crazy Mexican's mojo! Thanksgiving leave, Steve stayed in Annapolis for a little flight attendant first class service. Bottle rockets and the consequences of letting your roommate shoot them out of the window! Living with VC and the bird feeding. Then came the transition to Brigade Drill Officer. How much did we hate Steve every time we had practice parade, striper sword practice, COD, or outside formations? He left company area after youngster year to live in off campus housing, a.k.a. Ricketts, second class year. Chilling with the Dirty Mexican and his family in CA. SC,NK. Babysitting Gunny's kids. DW. Jumping on the grenade for Nick. NK. Never forget the good times with the Dirty Mexican!!!

Leslie Ann Esher

Waveland, Mississippi
Special Operations

Four years of my life without a dull moment...it all started by leaving the little town and the catholic school environment...the adventures began with short hair and a desire to succeed...that's all they wrote from the beginning to the end but the funny things are those that lie in the middle...telling a Rear Admiral that women would be allowed on subs, Colgate with baking soda ONLY, condoms in my raisin bran, flapsticks under my pillow, 36 honey bears poured in my shower...BOA, Snip, and Pez...my whippet, Jake Wolferreal...Granky faces' twirl, twirl, flip, flop...drooling...peanut brittle, tofu with pineapples, fritos, Mexican food, chocolate covered strawberries...Dorothy shoes from back in Nam...Not a Stinkpot...A/N 2001...the boy in the chair and the culmination of beer breath..."two weeks"...mimosas and wine until the bottle is finished...the Park...Sneak attacks. ..Intercessionals and R.D. 2002...S.B. 2003...Christmas in Hawaii...shop til' you drop...ten milers on Sunday...3 hour masses...walks on the beach...Ernie?, "Simply Stunning"...making mom laugh until she is crying in Cracker Barrel..."The Machine"...Tri to swim, bike, and run...just a few memories that will last forever...now off to Panama City for a new chapter in my life.



Scott Curtiss Farrar

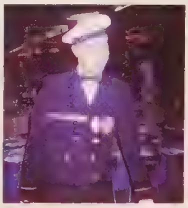
Fenton, Missouri
USMC Pilot

Scotty me boy: What do I say to the kid who made me who I am today? The guy who taught me how to tough it out, wrestle, box, run, swim, and everything else. From late night Consumption Junction, to battling the man, to throwing various foodstuffs from 6-1. All I can say is thank you. Gobbles! - QWH More nicknames than anyone else in the company. Scottie2hottie, K-2, 17 yr old shockers. So somehow you managed to graduate without "falling" out a window. You always put up with such crap from me...sorry you pansy. Now that you don't have rugby-aero to complain about, I guess you'll actually have to be happy now. Thanks for the good times! Scott...the first guy I met here...well you sure make the most of this place. Pimp Daddy Scotty. Don't forget about the times in Jamaica...oh wait, you wouldn't remember. All time shotgunning champion. I'm very proud of you and I know You'll do extremely well in the Corps. - Nick The most clueless person in the world unless it has to do with the history of naval aviation. You were a great seXO "Leave me be. I have to study. I'm doing work. Leave me be!"

Brian Peter Fennessey

Paris, France
Navy NFO

What can I say? Restriction, restriction..."Howl At The Moon Chug-a-lug Champ"..."You got your car on eBay? It caught on fire?"...Jeff-Sorry for the slap in the face, really...Mo-I won't kick you out of bed for eatin' cookies; Thanks for "Beautiful Girls"...Mr. A-Tattoos and piercings, you big man...Nick-My Grandpa never had a pipe this fancy; I am sorry...Maia, Mary, Tiff-What's up? I'm so drunk right now...Mr. B, J Rod-The Gayborhood and projectile vomit...Mr. B-Thanks for the ride, and the ditch in NY; Jr. Chug-a-lug Champ; We went out with a bang...Uwu-See ya later, Mrs. Person...Liz-Talks, clubs and kickin' it...Jonesy-Abuse and mad love fo' ya, holla...Karl-Too bad, so sad, learn some proper English...Craig-wrestling with Joss, messin' with Mikey and night caps, you'll always be my boy, holla if you need me...Adam-"Adam!" "Adam!"; Cold water, you need to beef up...PJ-Once a month meetings, Jim's too busy; Orange sodas?; You new hotness, me classic hotness; "I love ED"...Bill-Blue face paint+dive knives+cops=a blast...Dave-Or should I say Wolverine, my jaw still hurts; Gaithersburg, we'll bury that; Cicely-you are my Nubian princess...Mom & Dad-Thank you...And if I forgot you, it's cuz you're not important...or it's my senility...Good times, great oldies...AVD



Jeffrey Alan Garza

Dallas, Texas
USMC Ground

Jeff,Donny,Donald,The Mexican..one rate garza,just give me one rate..plebe year,shiny shoes, $hitty grades..plebe love for beth even if she tried to drown you...making fun of pat's broken feet sure was fun..getting tired(lazy), better have some carboom. porn and dvd's, necessary for plebe year..qpr,.44 amazing..next time you drive on the yard,don't wave at lcdr kawane..minority room..old girl and the donny face..throwing stars and making movies...angry message on murt's cell phone..come on she was a nice crackwhore and she bought us beer, you could have traded her sandals..lil' slick, pound what?..internet girl/walmart special, so nasty..suckin the silver dollars on bourbon street..Norfolk,summer cruise, I'll never let you forget..grilled chicken again, yes! killing the soco at army-navy,you're more of a man than jake..hot-tubbing with Bobby..emails from the misses..$200 for a cowboy hat..if grades were as easy as online gambling, you'd have a 4.0..big losses on 8-4..squirts on the highway coming back from A.C..pearls didn't work for ring dance..14 hours in A.C..3 years,never did put out the fire..no shame-staring at the misses in the hot tub..$hitting yourself firstie year,not cool..great memories at the Carr's,a couple scares but you made it,best of luck and Semper Fi buddy

John Edson Greenwood II

Wyndmoor, Pennsylvania
USMC Ground

Just to remember a few of the many good times we had here at the Academy and to acknowledge that it would certainly not have been such an entertaining four years without all of the boys. The debacle of Army Navy plebe year was quickly followed by completely off the wall Preekness. The famous Certs packet and T's famous stand in the back of the pick-up highlighted protramid. My constant victories over Bechtold in our battles...and being asked not to come back. Our ongoing epics in NYC that for some reason seem to all blur together. Schmerms and me in San Fran and then the ban from Union station. Let's not forget the Poison concert and both trips to Key West (Bull). Thanks for an entertaining and unforgetable four years here.

Brian Herschel Harrington

San Jose, California
Navy Pilot

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Edward Butler Hart

Brooklyn, New York
USMC Pilot

I firmly believe that any man's finest hour, the greatest fulfillment of all that he holds dear, is the moment when he has worked his heart out in a good cause and lies exhausted on the field of battle-victorious."-I am victorious, but the real battle has just begun. It is not enough to call those that I have endured with friends. They know they are my brothers as I know that I am theirs. I will never miss the daily grind of the Academy, but I will always miss my brothers. It is family and friends that have always kept me going. I live for them. Thank you all. JDH-In you and with you. Prisoner # 032928 is officially exonerated.

Brandon Barrett Hilliard

Greensboro, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Quincy William Hochard

New Kensington, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Q: Q-ball: You had one helluva 21st Birthday. One that I will never forget… a side of you that I never wanted to see. I second that. You're one funny guy, thanks for the laughs, the beer, and the truck. From one redneck to another, keep the windows down and the country music playin'. Thanks for the laughs in the room, and letting me beat on ya from time to time. Quincy Hochinksi: Your mangled fingers, hernia, broken knees, etc. What were you always going to your locker for, anyway? SCUBA every weekend. Like a glove… do not go in there! Doorknob! Q. "Where is Q?" A. at the locker One word: POPS. -Thanks fellas. It's been a good ride.

Joseph Powell Holland

Sparks, Nevada
Submarines

Big Joe, the One Date Wonder...another swing and a miss. Happy Birthday at Hooters...Thanks for the memories Joooooe. Kate "considered" being interested in you. Weezer was great, but let's just leave it at that. Nick, Samantha, Tinkerbell, and Ringo...your four best friends. Operation Fred. Tahoe Spring Break was great, especially since you were never there - never could get away from you on Spring break (Cancun, Florida, and 2 Tahoe's). You won the greatest gift of all, a kiss from the famous Eve. Best friend. So how is physics going, dork? Just don't turn into Nelson. We've been through a lot, sure glad it was with you. Actually, tell you dad that his money is late. And I am charging double from now on. The Elegant Universe. Loud Thursdays. Joe Mid. Chief of Staff. "Hi baby" for Lisa, but sent to Sarah. Four wheelin' in OC in the jeep…alcohol rules. Shipmates to the end…here's to four years by the Bay.

Edward Vincent Holton

Northport, New York
USMC Ground

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Cale Wayne Johnson

Piney Flats, Tennessee
Navy NFO

YES!!!! 4 years (well, 5 for some of us)...I cannot believe that this is it. Naps, then Plebe year...remember streaking across Dewey Field, it was cold that night. I met my Kimberly at the end of the year. No one could argue with anyone better than me...Youngster year, great, 2 years in old wings, hey, want to ride a rabbit??...what a bore...wreaking havoc on everyone...don't turn your back, it may be stolen. "Why do they call you cock knocker?"..."Hey Gramps, you are a grumpy old man"...Yeah, so what. 2nd class year..even more terror...lots of nights up late, even sneaking out to cause trouble. Benson and Rich, what a fun year....Benson, are you compensating for something because you are a Marine? I bet you are...Rich, I love you and all, but you don't have to sleep with me for me to prove it...there was Notre Dame and some unsaid fun...Firsty year, we made it!!! So my mouth got me in trouble, argued with the wrong LT, oh well, life goes on...we have had a lot of fun...how come when it doesn't count, I can pull a 3.5 gpa, what gives? Good luck to all, thanks for the memories....my best man Nick, Tweef, Dave, Rick, Nick B., Caleb, Carlos, Breant....damn, too many to name....keep in touch...oh yeah, can you say Uncle Nick?

Stephanie Marie Juda

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

lil judakid, a mere child at play w/obscene amounts of alcohol + no Ritalin,lost in the sauce,sprinkle a little fairy dust,getting ur seat changed 5 times sorta happens in high school, whats behind that mischievous smirk?a role model always wakes up in her car in the midstore parkinglot during detail.ur novel of away messages will surely oneday receive the Pulitzer. BIG JUGS JUDA! Madonna's brother "Please Stephanie, forget this forever"plebe yr, we were still sizin each other up;u the loud-mouthed punk and I the innocent child; not junkster yr,the dirty backshaft with u blarin lil Kim in formations, oh,then the BOOW proceeded to chase u. u started w/ good intentions in EE or was that DD? well,u gave them both up and broke ur wrist hittin somebody! 2/C yr, livin off deck:YoungsterYear II. HighLife tailgaters, football games?! unlicensed drivers stealin the caddy+Costa Rica:Survivor Challenge!(T+A!) 1/C yr+turnin 21,which ended in swimmin in the bushes+u chippin my tooth. Service selection+Flashdance. Then they got ya! for downloading the Chipmunk's Xmas Special?! u found Jesus in the Desert,but u soon lost the asexual worm stage+ joined the DTA ladies in clickin heels,acme wall,+suckin lips! Thanku 4 the best 4 years, Stephanie. u taught me so much, kept me laughin, took alotta yrs off my life, but I will always be on the edge of the cliff with u, livin life to the extreme!

Nicholas Joseph Kunz

Grove City, Ohio
Surface Warfare

2/C Summer in San Diego was awesome-you made the trip. Shut the C#$K holder. NIIIIIIIICK! Love that grand piano in Mahan. One Big, Gangley Dude! 1,2,3,4,5...I've lost count of all your girls, and I kept wishing for at least one of them to be decent looking, your age, and w/o kids! Hey, Lets take a road trip to mend relations w/ your future wife you met while in uniform at a kindergarten play. Pooner. Always bumming around for a ride to the airport. REEEEEEPORT! One day, you will rule the world and get back at all those people who made fun of you...stretch. Try not to hurst yourself...living. You're a great guy, thanks for the laughs. Solitare and cell phone, solitare and cell phone. And Be-jeweled. Which way did he go?! CKW, CS, JH, PC, QH, SF.

Sarah Lee Mansell

Athens, Alabama
Navy Pilot

Rugby Chick, Thespian, SWO Mama, The Beautiful People…Hey, you kinda look like that girl from Silence of the Lambs… "I seen your Dad at the Wal-Mart"…Sailing with Will, should've stuck with the guided cruises…The view from Dahlgren and calling Heather…Barefoot on the Golf Course…Nothing better than a Saturday on Bob and Carol's couch…Gunny Shenanigans…What time was taps?…Camping, "Mooooo"… Thank God for a divided room and odd numbers…Diva of the Stage…Meet the Parents…Trips to the Ghetto, crazy taxi rides…Yes, you beat me at swimming…Tiny Monkeys…Spring Break in a N'oreaster…Sexy Ski Bunny…Ring Dance at the Chili Cook Off…Joe Pie trainer…Squad leaders do all the work…"What's your Mom's name?"(CJ)… Guys Night out third wheel, "2 Yeunglings and a water."…"You better not embarrass me!"…I hope I never did. You are my best friend and my compass, I love you. -CC

Jason Andres Martinez

East Sandwich, Massachusetts
Submarines

Weekly visits home. Loud everyday. What is going on in your mind? Hispanic Panic, the Tornado, BIG JAY, Jaylogic, Mr. Sandwich. Left side..Strong Side. Lights out, take a nap! ...Can't touch this. "The digital circuit logic of Lisa in the air." "Let me ice cold that up for you." The great blizzard of 2000. You can't stop us! Toche. ssssshhhh! Inside voice! Still waiting for the "transport". "I don't give a___,I don't give a ___,I don't give two___, mother___." Never missed out on Ocean City or Spring Break. Tell your Dad thanks for all that computer paper. The Jay-Phone. "Hey what's up?...How's it going?" Can you turn down the Celine Dion, please! The rack monster. Sarah Conner...I'll be back. I am a free man! Hey did you see freak plebe today...how about any fat____. Why don't you go___ a plane, or a cobra. Jay, the soap opera king. Wishing you a calmer life, maybe one day you can be taken off your heart medicine. Jerry Bruckheimer stinks. No Jay, Battlefield Earth was good. I wish the best of luck to ninth company and my best friends CS,PC,JH,JC ,CW,QH,SF,NK,JG,SJ,DB,BF. Thanks for everything guys. I would also like to thank my parents and my brother's. Love ya!! Off to be a submariner. '03.

Seth William McCollough

Luzerne, Iowa
Navy Pilot

Chainsaw,Redneck,Farmboy,Slayer,Jack Dempsey..telling it like it is..getting blown at the Iowa bike race..aacc-quality girl buddy..beating the beard #..dumb box from MI..fumigating the rat..big pimpin, thanks Sarah..girl problems, blame seth..southern hospitality in New Orleans..road trip to daytona..getting wings, just like your brother..beer pong champions..someone better wash the futon..d in the b club..snoods fear me..pensacola here we come..i have to take a jake and wipe my colvin..drunk photos with Shannon..yes Deputy, we just got engaged..lots of memories and laughs, school?..wednesdays at the O-club..ties and wings..late night trips to wendy's..Riordian's happy hour..sunday church at McGarvey's..the woodchuck..peculiar racoon..habibe Inn..Lekwa family history..beenfangs bar..wildturkey, gobble gobble..lisa's sheets..roadsodas galore on trip to see the friar.."how did yall get home last night?"..company alcoholic, 4 year billet..sake in bancroft with Wads..making fun of fatass..pulling toes..wishing we were back in the heartland..copenhagen king..pilot, no marine, no pilot, no marine, YES pilot..wube magnet..we didn't study much, but we had a great time man, and you really made it that way..couldn't ask for a better friend..glad you never forgot where you came from.

Irish McGhee

Nottingham, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

Hey girlie! guess what we made it! Rember YPs when me, you, and Allison kept getting confused for one another? ;-) "Ms. McGheen" lol. Remember Gospel Choir practices that seemed to drag on forever? Ya know what you have been my best friend here and I'll always remember ;-). We had some really cool times lol like being the only firsties without licences - hard to cruise around Annapolis without wheels ;-). I hope you and Ryan have a great life together...I sure know that not hearing Flight of the Valkaries every morning will work WONDERS for me ;-) lol....you two are great together and I hope you all are safe and happy. Ill see you in June!!!

James Randolph Motley McMurtry

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
Submarines

The time has taken 5 years, 4 here and 1 at NAPS, but the memories will take a lifetime to review. I started with a lot of friends, and have ended with less. But I have taken something from each of them, they wont be forgotten. Smiles and Cries. Tau Beta Sig

Richard John Morrissey

Walnut Creek, California
Submarines

Rich is the type of guy who will stay up late, although not help any, and teach you a whole class in a night. He is always a person who you can depend on having a great time with. He is also going to Nuc school with me........so don't call :-P!!! GJM Chico. Nobody's Joe. red hair? check. freckles? check. sun burnt or pasty pale? check. hot headed? check. the best damn intramural soccer player? double check. IM Thanks for stress relieving me on the Apache, not to mention drinking it up on my 21st. Stay white, cracker. JSS RRR Angry RICH!, Oh Richard, I farted! murder, mayhem, car crashes and senseless killing on PS2, hours of fun. Madden Superbowl champs yet again. French's grades are your fault. Snow in April, WTF! Soccer Champs, supergoalieRICH, superstrikerRICH, street hockey, again supergoalieRICH. DRB The other half of the Irish twins. I don't know how people could possibly get us mixed up. A man of many talents. Academic nazi in the day, professional mates desk loiterer by night. With a splash of pimping your cousin on the side. Make sure you don't throw anything near big red buttons on your sub. BPF "Well, total is a strong word." "Yeah, there are varying degrees of totality." "It's a scale really, with a perfect mission on one end, and a total pooch-screw on the other, and we're right about…" NAB, JMC Good luck, targets, I mean, shipmates, even you Benson. RJM

Vay Camp Shire

Hartsville, South Carolina
Surface Warfare

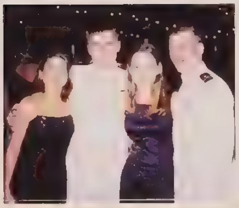
NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!...did you run today?...85 calories, 86 calories...well, actually..."did you earn that Oreo today?"...cal's last game, u2 in philly, "your friend looks tired", "man, i hate it when i'm like this", christmas in the city, peculiar pub...dublin, the kitchen, "thank God for pizza hut!", crazy bus driver, newark...summer road trip, "we conquered the southwest!", jack in the crack, padre jose, redondo beach, Hysler, the harvard girl...yogurt and granola, salads & ballads, bullhorn, spotlight, "bling 'em up!", Mad Max and the Diceman... White House, Sit Room, A/N Club, castlebay...the stones, late night chairs, she's playing for the varsity, "the Farm, baby, the Farm", colonel brooks's, Great Ones, Double D's, UConn game...PCB, Texassers, golf @ Eglin, PULL!, "i can't believe we pulled chocks at 12am!", "man, i hate joes"... scoreboard: north 1, south 0...Boston, "goodbye endorphins, hello inner strength"...Teduardo, Coon-Dog, Greenie, Shanimal, P.B. Books, Grif- thanks for all the memories, you've been like brothers to me "If I were worthy of such a favor from God, I would ask that He grant me this one miracle: that by His grace he would make me a good man."- St. Ansgar

Joseph Scott St. John

Long Beach, Mississippi

Navy Pilot

Squat, thank you for opening my eyes to things more bangedup than your star jumps to get people out of the room. Libby H, need I say more? Four years and your feet smell as bad as mine. I want my root beers back! Still calling Main-O for directions to bars? Anna cleaning your rum (on the return) off your khakis, very nice. That's a lot of P-boy issues to pass on. The roommate, the frat, the smell, the stories. That's one hell of a spotlight. Pics of my girl, WTF! Lysol on standby…DRB Devil John, where do I begin? You are the most perverted man that I have ever met. Trying to pass Avramov. And how can we forget our projects- TB, then CM? We finally got them to quit…JAM Jesus, San Juan, Stay white, sir. Hey I want the world to see your Star Jumps, you can't make me leave. I got more hammered on your 21st. You are my hero when it comes to laundry…RJM What can I say, living with you was an experience. Spinning around in my chair, it was always even odds whether you were reading the news or researching your other collegiate and humorous studies. Will always have you and Dan and the rest of the company thank for making me impervious to insults. Not telling you guys things will always be a source of much enjoyment for me. Keep the stream clear…BPF Mom, Dad, Anna, and the fellas- thanks for making this happen. JSS



Christopher Alan Stephenson

Murfreesboro, Tennessee

USMC Ground

OX .. Big Chris .. Marine Corps Stephenson .. fish hook in the eye couldn't keep you down .. the shadiest person I know .. the gadget guy .. yes, I know you jumped the wall * putting those rappelling skills to good use, eh? * tell Rachel not to bring her roommates next time * wars with Joe about lowering the blinds .. Alli-cat .. from religious straight-arrow to dirty Marine .. Laura and the sacrilegious Simpsons * Tank, Skippy, Shadow * I ain't seen nobody play drunken deer hunter like you! .. Who needs cell phones and snowplows when you have a CB and 4-wheel drive? You gotta be muddin' with at least two trucks, you bring the rope and I'll bring the flashlights. Hillbilly on * Rachel's hot * Hey Chris, nice haircut didn't you just get it cut yesterday? .. I like to hunt deer, and coons, and chickens, and cows, and fish, and babies, and .. I can almost call my mom from up here: hey Ma! * Troger the Ogre * & "I think its about time to stop; I think we're stuck" * Dude, your hair is messed up.

Charles Kenneth Walker

Davis, California

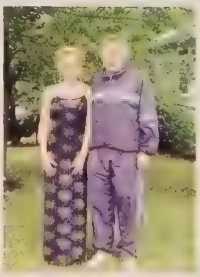
USMC Ground

El Guapo... The "trip". Thanks for pimping out your sister. Incestral love triangle (Jay's cousin). Meet any ex-strippers lately? How's the pecan waffles? It's 7degrees outside and i'm stuck in the woods with a hippie from california. You've been a wonderful friend, roomate, and all around great guy. Thanks for always being there, for great laughs, fun in the room, and the times eating "the brownies"! You'll do great in all you do! Rapelling, Hiking, Off-Roading. We've done it all. Thanks for your neighbor,no hard feelings. Yut...somebody kill me. Crackel Barrel and waffle house 4ever. Hey charlie!...all 4 spring breaks together man. can't say that really means anything, but screw the other guys! shirt + rappelling = good spider bites(brown recluse), poison ivy, lime disease...Damm. thats luck!

Catherine Elizabeth Williams

Annapolis, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Williams of Lockshire-A model of my creation u were,4/Cyr I was nervous it was gonna be another Brit-Yankee throwdown but could I have asked for a better partner in crime?Did we tick off all the conduct offenses yet?If u wanna go against ur intentions-Hop in a hot tub!Who keepsa spare shooter of vodka in her purse 4 dire moments?2 unlicensed drivers had some random park the Caddy,Lenny Kravitz would really like u 2,1st wing bhrm never seen a better Thelma+Louise,Halloween peanut butter+jelly sandwich-application was the best!drunk Sat.runs w/George,thanks4 watchin my shows when I got bored,I know I subtracted off ur QPR,Obnoxious Queens of King Hall team tables,U get wasted on margaritas,put a dead pigeon in a shoebox+leave to marinate in our room,Attention King Hall we have an aggressive cereal pilfer,What a lady!Never lose that killer confidence-or the accent,Beer cans to apple martinis,Ill never forget our excessive,immoral lifestyle,See u in hell,with all our friends-Mother hen-PR-Who did talk more?sleepin on the beach,pizza bagels,where did she go?BrothelBasement,Is a steady hookup too much to ask?Do u remember that time,neither do I,DTA til it gets old,the gurls,partner in crime 4ever-Catspice, the Brit, corrupted-O!parties,beach,1way!Puerto/Costa Rico,Orlando-Russians,Ticos,+GM students!Jaccuzi?Jungles,Surfing,IF U LIKE PINA COLADA!Yellow boat,Mochas+OCEANeasy!



Andrew William Wyrick

Westport, Kentucky
Navy NFO

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

2004

Scott Bennie

Charlotte Bigg

Andrew Brown

Zachary Butala

Adam Cohen

John Crumpacker

Gregory Daniels

Justin Fair

Joseph Foster

Scot Foster

Daniel Hemminger

David Hicks

Willard Hurley

John Ivey

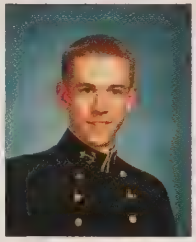
Amanda Jordan

Wesley Kennerly

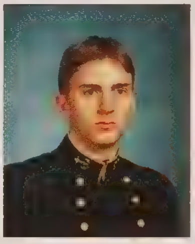
Kari Lightner

Caleb Lindh

Adam Mallo


Kyle McVay

Allison Moon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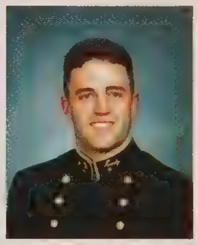
James Murray

Matthew Negrete

Alfred Park

Kelsey Peterson

Jason Potter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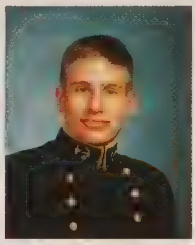

Cline Reasor

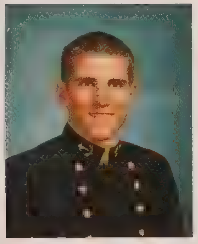
Chris Robinette

Natalie Schultz

Van Wilson

Kurtis Wong

2005


Ryan Ashley

Natalie Augustine

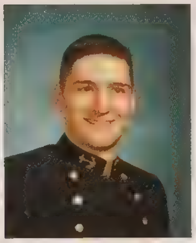
Ryan Barry

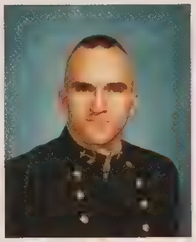
Joseph Cantu

Scott Childers

Matthew Clark

Andrew Dumm


Michael Felber

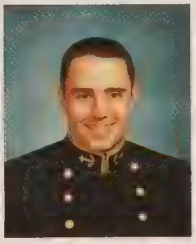

Duane Gross

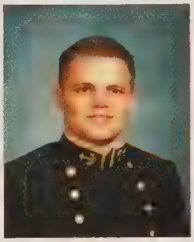
George Hall

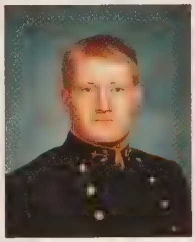
Martin Johnson

Brian Kilpatrick

Jeanine Lang

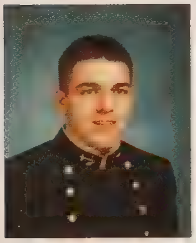

Mark Locatelli


Matthew Luke

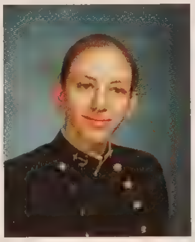

Ross Lundgren

Andrea Marr

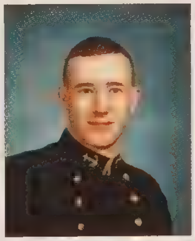
Brandon McPherson


Jesse Moore

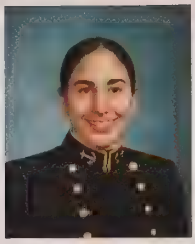
Allen Murphy


Christina Sciabarra

Daniel Supple


Nicholas Tyson

Christopher Volnek


Nicole Waggoner

Joseph Weisberger

2006

Benjamin Anderson

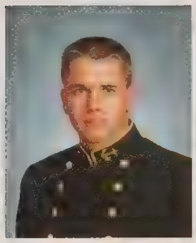
John Appelbaum

Brad Berthelotte

Kelvin Boatner

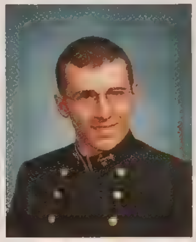
Serkan Calimli

Thomas Carroll


Colin Chandler

Scott Dearden

Jay Dixon


Anthony Doukas

Patrick Gillen

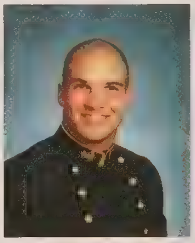
Trevor Hoselton

Benjamin Kezar

Kilton Kingsman

Hoylum Leung

Diego Lucero


Derek Martin

Patrick McCreary

. Jeffrey Menne

Susan Mogck

Patrick Murphy

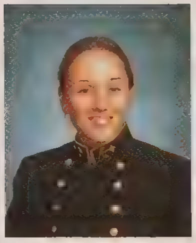
Timothy Okeefe

Laura Okruhlik

James Osyf

Tim Paolini

Kristine Parks


Ashley Pelzek

John Pico

Brian Piggrem

David Pilko

Beau Portillo

John Prosser

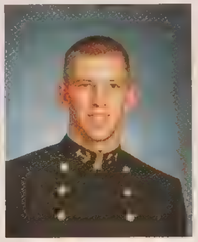
Jeffrey Robeson

Marcus Scarborough

John Schippert

Carrie Suiter

Jennifer Windstein


Jacob Womble

Richard Yates

Picture
Not
Available

Company Commander: Jonathan Faraco
Executive Officer: James Hagerty
1st Sergeant: Patrick McInerney

LT Thomas Foster, USN
Company Officer

Tenth

10

Company

GYSGT Blair E. Greentaner, USMC
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Sam Massey
Executive Officer: David Vankampen
1st Sergeant: Casey Thompson

Tenth

10

Company

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep,
Oh hear us when we cry to thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air, In darkening storms or sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer, For those in peril in the air!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day,
The courage, honor, strength, and skill, Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
Be thou the shield forevermore, From every peril to the Corps.

Lord God, our power evermore, Whose arm doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our mean beneath the sea; Traverse the depths protectively.
O hear us when we pray, and keep, Them safe from peril in the deep.

Emmanuel Sajai Borromeo II
Aiea, Hawaii
Navy NFO

Lots of studying,spam,hawaiian websites, cb, gd, dw, down with Mr. Keith, “you look wonderful tonight”, wannabee mexican, long island library, “eh brah”, trailblazer, eh boo. . . . go to sleep, leepy leepy time! 180 to 240 in 6 seconds, hangin with Chief Black, naval aviation awaits, great friend, aloha. -DF

John Kenneth Brienza
Hunterdon, New York
Surface Warfare

Brie- The car outside gate zero plebe year. Commissioning week boot run plebe year with CAP Smith. Vera and J.Turner going at it in 7th wing weight room plebe year. Everyone who shaving cream bombed Hershman and Reid’s room. El Carajo. Summer school madness. 6-3 back shaft 3/C year. 3/C year the craziest year partying. Suicidal Sammy the Ferret who routinely dropped bombs on my bed. Wildman, J. Miller covering the entire spectrum of classes. The garbage on 6-4’s roof. Creature under the rock, Maximus, worst idea ever! Two identical MAPR’S in physics. The motorcycles. Crash and Burn on RT 50. Team Costa Rica. 1/C Year’s golf outings and fly casting. House shopping 1/C year. Thanks Mom, Dad, Kenny, Matt, Aunt Marina, Uncle Pete, and Tara for all your support it has made all the difference.

Darrin Michael Briggs
Cerritos, California
Navy NFO

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd’st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

William Forrest Cunningham
Orlando, Florida
Submarine

Well what can I say? It's been a long four years, but I don't think I would have traded it for anything. I took things away from this place that I probably couldn't have gotten anywhere else. Anyways, on to the memories: First off, four years livin' with the same guy. Verm, Slerm, Squirrel, Vermsteak, the list of idiotic nicknames goes on and on. Hangin out, insult wars, *** wars, no shame, YAMAICA!!, crossing the line and never looking back. Teddy, here's to never winning the bet. Potts, it's been a pleasure. Stay huge, stay out of the 'clubs, and don't ever again get drunk and try to bowl anyone down the bowling alley. Jer, remember the good things you've taken away from this place. Push yourself, and for God's sake, go out and get drunk occasionally. Crazy Mormons, thanks for the morality checks. Not sure what I would have done on Bourbon Street without you Scotty. Navy Ultimate, the definition of shady, To Honor. To anyone I've missed, good luck, fair winds and following seas. To myself, as you look at this over the years, smile and realize how far you've come.

Thomas Christopher Denton
Angleton, Texas
Navy NFO

Crazy-D, MisaDenton, Captain Insane-O, Ecoli "Cause you can't and you won't and you don't stop" United States Gangsta Academy "It's all good, it's all right…" Celebrity Jeopardy Drinking on YP's Restriction Broken Window "Get off the damn shed" "I'm John Rocker and I'll fight all of you!" Surprise entrance through the window Movies in the Planetarium Tanning on Green Beach Parties in the Kitchen Crotch Goblin Jackass 7 Seasons of Friends Simpsons "Just enjoy the Ozzy and keep your mouth shut" "Mustache rides" Designated Driver Hammerjacks with Peterson and Beeler "Nobody (omitted) with the Jesus" Fifth of Capt. Morgan "Stick a fork in him…he's done" "Jerk the wheel" MIRC Sopranos Mobb Boss Wings on Tuesdays at Acme's Zero demerits 2/C year I hate Norfolk I hate Ocean City Computer Scandal Restriction Again "Tell us how you really feel about it" The best tailgaters the brigade has ever seen. Bratwurst Kegstands "You guys are dangerous" Acme's Riordans Dillos Griffins Buddy's Howl at the Moon Have a Nice Day Killians Yuengling Bud Lite Jack & Coke White Russians Greenfield Jungle Juice Skydiving Kite Boarding Stay Crazy

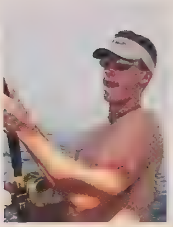
Dustin Duran DiNola
Ballston Lake, New York
Navy Pilot

Dustin Duran DiNola D. Double. Triple. Dirty D. Smooth. Crazy legs. FAMILY 1st-Pops, Ma, Jor, San, Grammy, the Galloways. Gramps, Danny, Art, Muffy, Grandpa Mel, Grandma Lumbra, Evelyn, Ruthy, Beech- thanks to the angels over my shoulder. Upstate NY pride, JUCO pride, Murray's track team. The Albany Academy. The track, paradise in August. Navy Lacrosse-Unsung hero. Buck's finger. Multi-goal games. 3 N Stars. Slayed-mark it up. Love to the gym, the team, hags, wick, hzr, cbs, and a lady.Navy Pilot.

Jonathan Joseph Faraco

Fort Lauderdale, Florida
Navy Pilot

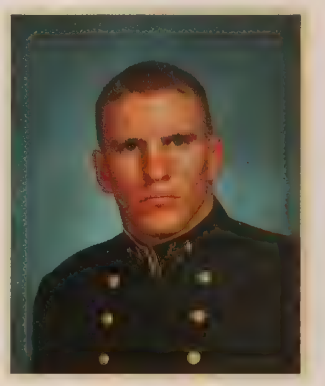
Did you earn your left turn back yet,find your left heel? "What's the uniform for noon meal formation?" Maintaining the offensive.Sat nights-a perfect mix from the trusty pen,A/N' 00,got any limes?The Great Wisconsin mistake,mystery Listerine stealer,Spring Break'01.Riordan's nights,Blurry nights@Acme,Tailgaters-for sheezy,Flood of '01,Double major-Econ&IM,computer screen looking like a switchboard with "friends",sure Wackey "Get back to me next week." Extra squad counseling sessions with a '02 alpha code.CC-ups & downs,Gunny in the room 24-7,grilled cheeses on the Foreman,it has been an interesting trip,I could not have asked for a better wingman-TMP Rocco, have you figured it out yet?Another Epiphany?Deny,Deny, Deny,and Counter-accuse.Nothing,not even dual-exhaust,could keep you out of the mix.Your love of life emanated from enthusiastic displays of barstool scuba diving and a strange affection for Exit Signs.Workin hard,whether it be boozin or ballin.You were a great volleyball player and a better friend-CW JohnnyRox-the ultimate VB couple on many levels,all-time dancing partner,4 years-no picts?What email list?Tequila-what else?Girls,DTA brawls-almost,my confidant,study dates,ring dance savior,the crying phone calls,kissing slut!A best friend and partner in crime always-Jammers



Jeremy Wynn Fonvielle

Tabor City, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.



Donnie Mack Fricks Jr

Pasadena, Texas
USMC Ground

It's Donnie! Not Dawnie" GySgt Merkle, so small yet so intimidating; from NAPS Batt CDR to NFB Captain; green goose poop everyday at practice in RI. How can we ever forget "Iron sharpens iron as one man sharpens another" and "Run the race to win." Never forget A/N 2000, one of the best feelings. What's that part of the engine do? Nice gauges for the supercharger. -MAG

Curtis Joseph Gobert Jr

Stockton, California
Surface Warfare

Go Go Gadget Gobert, Cujo, Go-be. Look out, Travis locked the door again, somebody has been taking crazy pills and the koala is workin' the tech crew. You were able to hang with the EE while still playing five games of nerf hoops with Jack every night. It turns out Poly Sci was the way to go afterall. July 4th in Jacksonville, how'd you do that again? Thornton won the most motivational award in Quantico. A month on the Denver and you managed to spend more time on Pacific Beach than on the ship. All the girls in San Diego and you had to find the crazy one. At least you learned to stay away from TJ. You finally got the zoomie to admit which school is better, even if it took the plebes, a razor and many bottles of condiments. Howl at the Moon is always a goodtime, err… almost always. Four weeks in Kings Bay, but hey, they have a Super Walmart! Does Jennings ever not have something to say? The last minute SWOtivator and it couldn't have turned out better. Second semester on the futon, nuf said. Stop reinventing the wheel. 43 days of incarceration. Spring Break, its your time. Another 25 days in prison. The time passed quickly, thanks to good friends. So its back to the Golden State! Looks like the best is yet to come. Remember, DK taught you to "live the dream." Fair winds and following seas!

Desiree Jeanine Gonzales

Tucson, Arizona
Navy Pilot

A bit from the peanut gallery . . . More bark than bite, but her heart is bigger than she is. The new mom in the Navy! LINKIN PARK! Aww, Desiree gets all the Youngsters! latino heat "It's so funny [insert any comment in the world here]." "DIE [insert current stressor here]." Burnt Q-tips . . . -HP Silly Des, yuts are for Potts! - JG "I think I was just curious . . ." She is the very model of a modern major general . . . - MB Sunday night PEPpers (JF,RK,MN,MB,CD) . I'm gonna miss you . . . bop shoo bop a shoo bop whoo! Tweaky here tweaky there . . . YUT YUT YUT! ;) HT, AF, DM an the rest of you - Thanks for joining me in fighting the good fight . . . and for your friendship throughout . . . QM - "Thunk, ow! *bleep*" . . . how am I ever going to keep myself entertained without you around?? ;) HP - What can I say? Not sure what I'm gonna do without you around . . . who else can I pretend to beat up and borrow movies from? WFC and TV - a yut for each of you :) JG - just keep pressing on . . . JW - Congrats to the both of you . . . your plebe year dream has finally come true BC - ooh rah AS - Evil E . . . thanks for the support . . . MB - CEBU! moo moo moo moo . . . what else can I say? You're amazing . . . To anyone I may have missed, don't worry, I still love you all! Take care and may God bless you in all you do in life!

Kenneth Robert Greenfield

Forest Hill, Maryland
Submarines

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

James Campbell Hagerty
Baldwin, New York
Surface Warfare

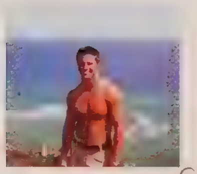
Jim, Jimmy, Hags, XO, Coach...James Campbell Hagerty came to us from the swampy marshlands of Long Island with a New York accent and a "picture" of his older brother. He joined the ranks of the JUCO Lacrosse team his freshmen year and after two years of mediocre play, he picked up the whistle and led the squad to a NJCAA national championship an 0-0-1 record in international competition. Despite being a coach and an engineer, Jimmy reserved plenty of time for shenanigans and tomfoolery. He was the victor in the 2001 wine box challenge, he founded the Panama City Landscaping Company, and on the weekends, he could always be found at the Batcave or at ACME drinking an LIT and dancing to 80's rock with female midshipman and/or 40 year olds. He also enjoyed waking up on the couch in random Baltimore area suburbs. Even though he wanted to jump out of a window every day because he was an EE major, Hags really enjoyed his 4 years by the bay. He looks forward to joining the SWO community where he will drive ships, have his own binoculars, and get mowed in exotic foreign ports. DDD,SJW,IM,SH,MS,JF,DF,EB: good luck boys, you will be missed.

David Young Haile
Hudson, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Stephen Paul Healy
Eighty Four, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

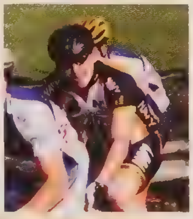
Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.



Harry Woodson Kessler IV

Roanoke, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Troy - Thanks for being my most trusted friend. It seems like I was always knee deep in the sh*t but you were always there for me. Just stay away from those twice-stuffed potatoes. Dave - The zaniest roommate money could buy! I must have been born under a lucky star to be the only one of your roommates to graduate! Thanks for putting up with the guitar, my music selection, and the hostile sauce. Machine - Thanks for showing me a side of the Academy that I wouldn't have experienced otherwise! If I must leave you with any advice, STAY AWAY FROM SUBURBANS! Stay Strong, Stay Tough, and No Matter What, Don't Ever Let Up! Keep singing, Mistlethrush! Snake - Yes, you were in a bike wreck. No, there wasn't alcohol involved. We scanned your cat and everything was fine.... Yes, you were in a bike wreck. No, there wasn't alcohol involved. We scanned your cat and everything was fine.... Bryan - Don't ever let the man get your down! You got outta here just in time. Thanks for being with me on MY visit to the emergency room. Ken - Always remember, contrary to popular belief, that the USNA Cycling Jersey IS a cape! Everyone else - Thank you for all of the support! I never would have been able to survive without you. SRP, MCW, JAZ, TJT, TLK "True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in their worth and choice." - Samuel Johnston



Tracy Lynn Klopp

Saylorsburg, Pennsylvania
USMC Pilot

Grandma, Beatrice="I'm with you trace!"official nickname maker. ah...sean donlon's. off the boat.walking to gate 8. so many memories, or lack thereof. coke classics, locked in a van in Orlando, aw shucks..."Kiss the moose, Kiss the moose" the baby in Blaine, or the planeride back on the KC135. tell me i'm a champ! backroads to WC, right on. Yeungling from PA! Princeton, sudden-death overtime. Painting ukes.U2. Wee beady eyes...Beating Penn State fair and square. SNOW! Wrestling everybody. Dipping your ring in 7 what? secret buddies. all-american rugger, guitar playing, aerospace engineer and best friends we'll ever be..."that's all I have to say about that"-AK Bea- a Beast on the field. Always supporting you or getting the ball.great leader, committed to the team. Many long nights juggling everything-PS "Connestoga and Vivian ...we were lethal weapons on both sides of the pack ... I'll never forget the countless scrums, nor will I want to prop with anyone else - KS" Don #1-Don #2 …thanks for the memories, I could always count on you to edjumacate me on life-KB "FOR THE LOVE OF THE GAME!!" …best loosehead ever! always got my back…literally. always starts something. i always let you win by the way ;) hee. best jeep buddy ever!! greatest puller of friends on snowboards…i didn't lose the keys!! always jamin the guitar…PJ, Live. her/FJ's famous toast, …here's to me!-ATO

Quinci Danielle Martin

Mannheim, Germany
USMC Ground

She scares me! I could beat you up. Oh, yeah? Let's go out to eat. I don't have any money! That's why we have credit cards. New York, New York. California Pizza Kitchen. I'll have dessert first, anything chocolate. You can't eat all that! Oh, yeah? OBSESSED. I can't enforce the rules. It was in the BARRACKS! Do I have to put a fruit sticker…? I just got my driver's license. Wanna go for a spin? Jesus, Mary and Joseph! What's wrong with you? Nothing, we all love you, it's what's wrong with him. Where are you from? Nowhere. Everywhere. You're not pushy, you're just right. Always. The hardest softie I know. Kick ass. Love you. --AFM

Isamu Dennis Massey

Wausau, Wisconsin

Submarines

Isamu Massey erupted onto the USNA scene in the summer of 1999. After a gruesome plebe year spent with the firstie leadership of the Twelfth Reich, he swore he would never be like one of them. And he never was. From the very beginning of Youngster year, it was obvious our class was in for a hellish ride. Midshipman Isamu Massey (supported by the rest of the Kitchen crew) was one of the leaders of the pack. The roller coaster ride went on until the Night of Infamy, and it was obvious a change was in store. He was a massive WAHINA, dead forking serious. He stepped up and surprised us all with his leadership tactics by leading the company second semester senior year. Midshipman Massey spent 35,000 dollars in less than a year.... But then again, I did too. We partied hard; sorry for leaving you face down in the rice paddies this year. Say "Massey," in a really high voice... either that or video tape humping him while he's trying to sleep. You know I love you like a brother, man. Hey Massey, what's that coming off those power lines?

Lisa Amber Morgan

Boerne, Texas

Surface Warfare

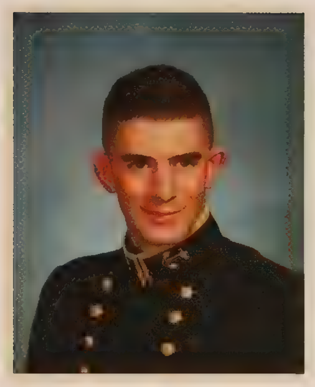
My Diana, the words escape me. As I look at this photo of the Dynamic Duo, it strikes me how two can appear so different and yet harbor such similar souls. My blonde twin, you restored my faith: in life, in trust, in Texas. Your unconditional acceptance and ceaseless loyalty have meant so much to me. You continue to dazzle those around you with your personal strength, charisma and charm. Ardently believing in the beauty of life, you draw the best from those you know. I consider myself blessed to be loved by such a beautiful person; I thank you for being you. May we remain kindred spirits. As we move forward, please remember: "There will always be moments of re-emergence into the light, when one tastes the golden hour of victory and once again stands foursquare, unshakable, ready to face even harder things, like a bowstring drawn taut against new perils." I believe in you.

Jonathan Scott Moser

Scottsdale, Arizona

Submarines

03/01 who's class do I belong to? 01 last real plebe year but 03 all the way Los Mormones Locos with the Crazy Wardroom Cafe. Pay your money now or LT will fry you. Just be sure to watch your language or pay me your quarter. Training Guru's know best. Which Mormon is Hard and which is soft? Warning to all, watch out for spilled hot chocolate Keep living the Mormon Dream. Have lots of Kids and Always remember Return With Honor



Rudyard Swain Olmstead

Woodberry Forest, Virginia
USMC Ground

Rudd...my faithful friend; prophesy of Gen Grinald's; that OCF meeting where it all began; runner extraordinaire; '03 Bible study - tie dye shirts, campout, Xmas gift swap - "Wow, how did it grow so big!"; OCF retreats to WSS; switching homes while on exchange; meet Perry - "the 3 Amigos" 24-7 "I thought you were crazy, but you were God-lead;" spring break to WSS; learning to swing dance; Honors History - paper, paper, paper...; MARINE CORPS! Ring Dance weekend...learning girls together (a tough process); VJEP; you are a living example of Christ: loyal, faithful, humble, servant...you are Semper Fidelis! -jad Man or machine? High & tight from birth, best friend becomes a "hippy" upon meeting Perry, beard growing competition, Ring dance, Race-for-the-cure,PFT - Gunny went home crying, Leatherneck-"isn't this great" (almost to much motivation for me!), crocheting in camouflage, gray Camry team, lettered in track, who could ask for a better friend? Prov. 18:24 - pba Jesusfreak running partner, 24/7 prayer,white sulfur springs retreat--thank you,coldest 70 minute sunday run EVER!! driving adventures and accident with lauren and Sarah, colorado 1, colorado 2 adventures, God is good. Only one to go 4 years by the book--except west point trip plebe year and the alcohol driver joke.-dlc --

Troy Michael Peterson

Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin
USMC Ground

T-roy, I'm here to tell you a little story about Troy and Dianne, two American kids growing up in Wisconsin. Don't ya know. The Riordan's after school special. Ring Dance, Wild Turkey, and Emergency beruit games. Spring Break 2001- Takin a knee in the front lawn. The Black Sleigh-How many naughty tons does the flatbed hold? Saturday capers. Piezano's and bathroom sinks. Speaking of bathrooms, Armadillos and my 21st. Give me a handle on Doc P. Did not see that one coming, but nice reversal. A/N 2000, ya got any limes? 0530- "Did Troy stay in your room?" To shutting down shop. The four Orangemen. Ogden- the penguin slide, the yellow shirt, our empty room, and getting stuck in the bush. Speaking of-Here's to the trusty Blue shirt. Coy-the flick. To the Roach Palace and community bikes. What's the combo, Ociffer. From a high and ridiculous to a shaggy tennis ball. What is formation? Double Summer School boys 4 life, 8 weeks of Hell "We survived where others didn't." Moscato, McCree RIP, long nights at McCree's place. "LT Hoffman, what a hottie." The great flood of 2001. One Admiral's daughter. "Pain is temporary, but the memories will last a lifetime, Peterson." Good old 3 eyes-not bad, for a doctor's kid. To great friends and memories that will last a lifetime.-JF,SW, SM, MB, JP, HP, JC, SM

Brad James Pignatello

Treasure Island, Florida
Surface Warfare

Teradactyl, Donkey, or Mexican cab driver? It was for sure a first, for the closet, Steve Smith, and was once so close to joe-ness, swim at your own risk(lifeguard is sleeping), you have a ferret, where is it, Sammy J. got his jump wings, hypochondriac, "and I rolllled in it", wait so you watch little boys play baseball, SWO board tough crowd, early morning wake ups with gunny, this is what I love about this car, Costa Rica Travel agent, always there to lend a hand, (including in Costa Rica), see you've always had that wrong about me,

Hugh Gregory Potts II

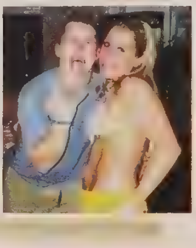
Linden Union, New Jersey
USMC Pilot

He's one fine handsome black man!" - SM Like, he could bench, like, three volkswagon beatles or something like that! - CG Bling bling. - LaR Wardroom warrior! Big black man . . . skinny redneck . . . and verm. LINKIN PARK! Oooh, so you can dead life four million tons, whoopdeedoo . . . you're still just a big, mushy, sensitive guy . . . Youngsters and younger . . . Potts . . . you can put VanKampen down now . . . Potts! Take that youngster out of the trash can! Potts . . . POTTS! Leave your roomate alone! - DG PottsQuotes: "I'm talkin' to your girls . . . Aw, do they need a hug?" "They stole my Furby!" nnnnnnnasty! YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT YUT!

Michael Stephen Silver

Hicksville, New York
Navy Pilot

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.



Brad Edward Tepper

Mount Pleasant, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

Poopy-suit caught your eye, addicting as the strongest drug, "don't be good, be safe", Steelers, cabin trips, Costa Rica, SSN Ducecakes, Pimps and Ho's, Daytona Beach, Berringer's White Zinfandel, ski trips, wine luge, GO BIG OR GO HOME—Flying Marine Corps One, Banana man, "I told you so man" I came to Cancun with no money, visits to the Far East, Tuesday nights at Lava Lounge, Tiger, always a loyal friend, always a baller

Travis James Thornton

Liberty, Texas

Nuclear Surface

Ooh, Travis Thornton!!! He's so kewl!!! He's my favorite Texan in the whole wide world! Slim, Thorny, Trizzy, Numbskull, Rat-gut, Ricky, T-bone, T-money, T-bag...the list of cute and appropriate names goes on. How does one describe God's gift to the Navy? Well, he's six foot three like Muhammad Ali and he has the stomach of a hairy pregnant woman. He parks his car wherever he damn well pleases 'cuz nobody messes with Texas. Illegal mp3 downloads, the milk-drinking challenge, hospitalizing sunburns, and attacking the stairs on a flimsy scooter are all in his bag of tricks. Midn Thornton was always willing and more than able to take on any form of entertainment available, including the key to Youngster social life, the Port-O-Party. The man with the plan, the guy you couldn't go anywhere with without running into someone he knows, or thinks he knows. We thought this wildman was on his way to eternal USNA rock-stardom until the summer of '02. Alas, he got closer and closer to the lady of his life and he hasn't looked back since. Thanks for leaving your boys in the dust, bro. Bros before hoes? Not for this salty dog. But really, he's got his head on straight. He's choosing life, choosing a big-screen telly...choosing to be the family man that he'll be great at being. Good luck in the Navy, in your marriage, and in life, Travis. You've been my number one stunna.

Gregory Joseph Twohig

Mequon, Wisconsin

Submarines

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

David Andre Vankampen

Reno, Nevada

Navy Pilot

Well, it's been a long road for my brother, Old Man River. What's wrong with the seven-year program? The years have been good though. NAPS was a year of firsts, first dubbed Spanky, first time playing rugby and the first concussion. There was Tobe and Dave and Jada and Alice. Roomates, kicked Quinn out at NAPS to get the one man room. Plebe year, first roommate kicked out, Vasquez, worthless. Youngster year, second roommate, Cobb, he stank. 2/C year, aero got the best of Potter, 1/C year the Dant finished the job. Don't live with this kid it is bad luck. None of it would have been possible without friends. 'Let's walk back to your house and get the truck later, let's walk to Paisano's.' Some rough nights, some rougher mornings. We finally made it to Potter's cabin, it only took four years, and it was awesome. Party time- Army-Navy in Philly, trundle, trundle, praying to Mecca, the library, poolsharking. Fleet week in New York, feel free to buy us drinks. Aviation cruise in Oklahoma?!! Flying circles over the square states. Girls always could be a bit of a problem. Honestly, who disinvites their date to Ring Dance? And then proposes to her? All told it's been a good ride, best of luck brother. TW, QN, JJ, HK, TP, JF, SM, DB.

Theodore John Vermeychuk

Media, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

I thank every one of y'all who've helped me get through here, you're all in my prayers. I wish everyone the best, esp the boys who left - B Liv, live it up brotha. To the fellas from the team, and T, thanks for everything. Jabo, bring the snow, the sleet, the rain and hail, hurricane or whatever else, we're goin to shoot! And don't forget - (T)Eddy-white-ferrule-Felsen beat you (once, or twice maybe?). To the rest of y'all, Hurricane, Dave and the rest of the SOCH kids, Jon and Troy and the boys from this end of the hall, Potts and Jer (you two are my honorary roommates and I owe you more than I could ever give back), Elizabeth (speechless), and everyone else I haven't mentioned, I give you my thanks and my best wishes. So my mother can cry one more time, I want to thank my parents and my brother for lookin after me these past four years – I love you, and I always will. Most importantly, I gotta thank my roommate, Ham, Clambake, Hamsteak, Toobsteak, Slam, you've been my family here for four years and I love you like a brother. We rocked Myrtle Beach, Salisbury, Jamaica, a buncha other places that I vaguely remember, and the academy. Take care, always. later

Ryan Christopher Waguespack

Baton Rouge, Louisiana
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Allison Marie Whatley

Monroeville, Pennsylvania
Nuclear Surface

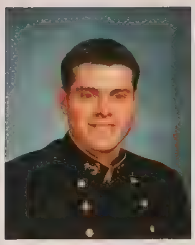
Allison Whatley-not Aliwah, not alli but butt, Left Cheek, Cakes, Track sl**…the BEST friend a girl can have-until you wear the wrong shoes. She's loved not only by her girls but her guys, "cut the sexual tension with a knife", extra skin, desks in 6th wing, who's knocking on the door? I'll just IM you my feelings-JJ/JO. Youngster summer school-yeah. Spring Break-track-cali-get out of my bed! If you are looking to get in trouble…Allison is your girl. Gospel Choir+Popov=30 days! Plebe year track-"stop acting so ghetto" Sometimes, you just have a good old scandalous time…Hot bartenders at Princeton…singing Britney Spears at a gay bar in Rehoboth…cap guns in Vermont...6th wing smoke pit with Tia, KIDS, and drinks…120 mph to S.Carolina. She's the strongest person we know, lifting more than Eric, and him being really upset. Quench gum, heat on, sweatshirts in Rett's minivan. We are sorry for the past four years…Country music,guitars,shower abuse,burps,and crazy pills. Remember that time your capstone advisor did your hair in DC? And all you could say was "Geeez, ridiculous, what is your problem? bitter, that is NOT cute, I wuv you" and WE LOVE YOU TOO! Suburbia 4 life -Jo. I'll always be your #1 minion CB. You can't quote cruel intentions in a Frank Lloyd Wright house – TV. Follow to the mountain! Thanks for all the memories-I love you guys! (CB,JU,AS,KJ,TK,EP)

Samuel Joel Wickline

Union, West Virginia
USMC Ground

What Wickline wishes his bio was... After graduating from Union High School in 1999 with two West Virginia State Championships and the career passing yards record, Samuel Joel Wickline brought his talents to the Naval Academy where he started at Quarterback for four years. He had a stellar conduct record and never received so much as a demerit during his time at USNA. He spearheaded the Right Sprit movement and whenever he was asked about alcohol, he simply replied: "I don't touch the stuff." Wickline's actual bio is... No matter what Sam tells you, he went to James Monroe High School and is not a Red Devil. He never was a successful quarterback because he refuses to throw the ball away and will force it into triple coverage. While at the Naval Academy he stood over 120 days of restriction and pretty much lived his life from weekend to weekend. His face is posted at several bars downtown, and he can rarely get past the door without several bouncers recognizing him and promptly throwing him out. Despite his setbacks, Wickline kept his composure and worked hard enough to gain a commission into the United States Marine Corps. His best friend is a 35 year-old man, he is a huge Navy Women's Track fan, and he has an anteater.

2004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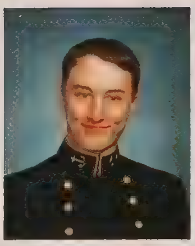
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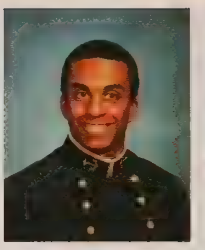
Brian Bobigian

Daniel Bowers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Brian Cummings

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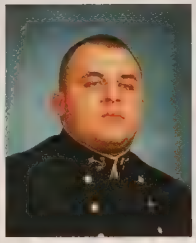
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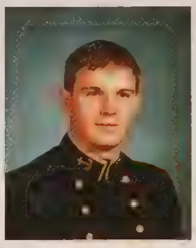
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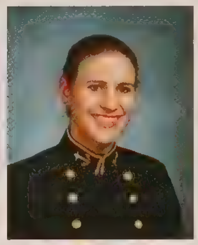
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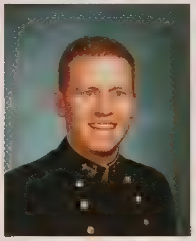
Kristofer Kalstad

Davida Kirk

Micah Langley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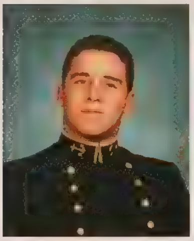
Adam Matthews

Kristopher McAbee

Michael Mcdermott

Patrick Mcinerney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Rajesh Mistry

Daniel Nelson

Joseph Petkus

Kurt Podrazik

Adam Powers

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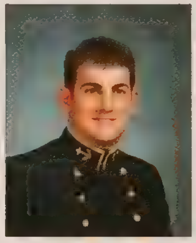
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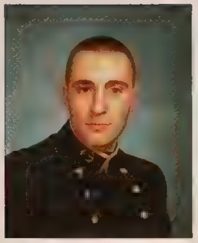
Vance Scott

Samuel Stanton

Jacob Steele

Kevin Sullivan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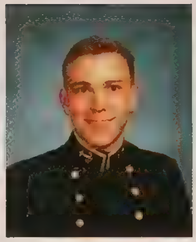
Casey Thompson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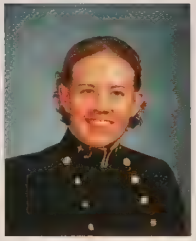
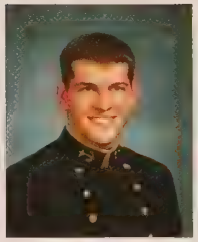

Alexis Wise

Lauren Wooley

2005

Brett Abbamonte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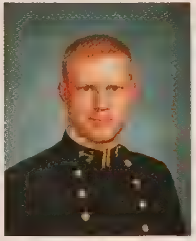
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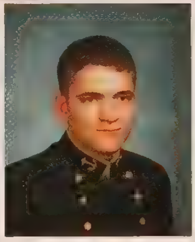
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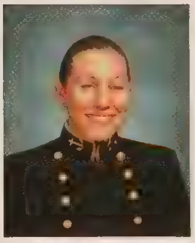
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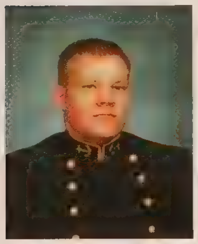
Sean Doherty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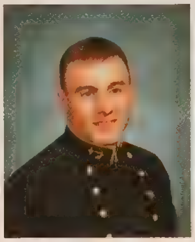
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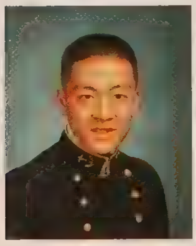
Brian Fojt

Fernando Garcia

Jeffrey Gardner

Claire Henry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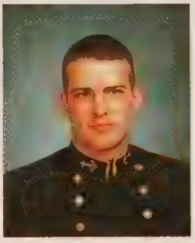
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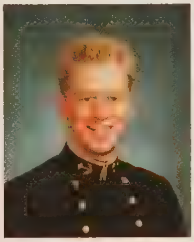
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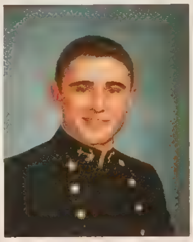
John Keefe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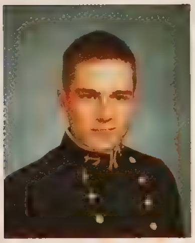
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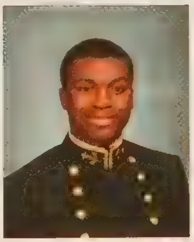
Kyle Obrock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Michael Papa

Joseph Pasko

Michael Pasternak

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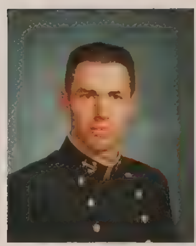
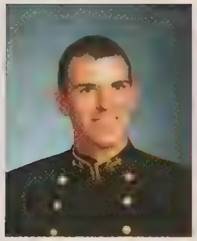
Maria Serrano


Hayes Stuppy

Thomas Veade

Lindsey Windham

2006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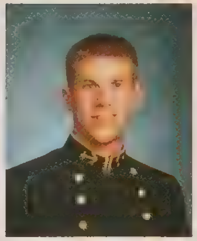
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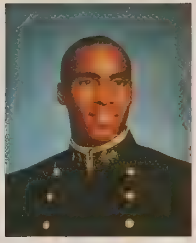
Mark Blankenship

Taylor Bond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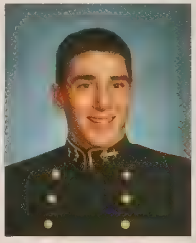
Travis Buffa

Allison Cady

William Crabbe

Dustin Cunningham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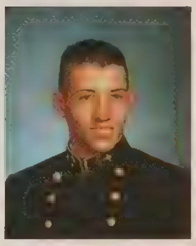
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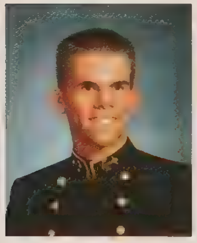
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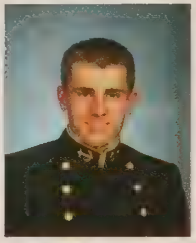
Sherri Flohr

Matthew Frederick

Chelsea Gaughan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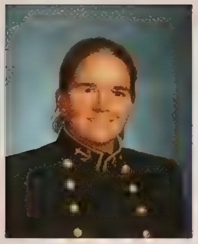
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Levi Laroche

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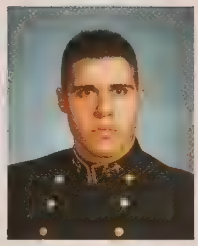
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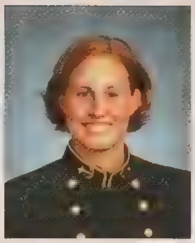
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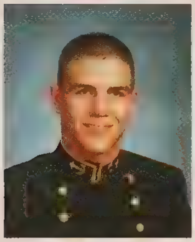
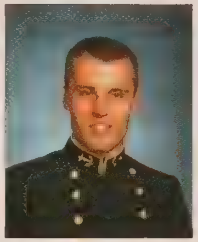
Kendra McClellan


Daniel Mcilvaine


Stephen Moga

Melissa Myers

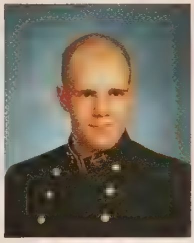
Chris Noa

Luke Parchment

Travis Rainey

Joseph Rief

Thomas Sauer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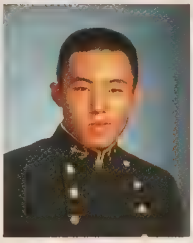
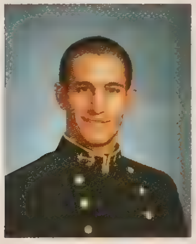

David Tang


Nicholas Tawil

Andrew Wing

Thomas Younghans

Company Commander: Thomas Mancinelli
Executive Officer: James Powers
1st Sergeant: Michael Osterhaus

LT Ramon I. Serrano, USN
Company Officer

Eleventh

11

Company

GYSGT George Kesselring, USMC
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Lawrence Rainey
Executive Officer: Jeffrey Sommers
1st Sergeant: William Moran

Eleventh 11 Company

I invite you to raise your glass and join me in a toast:

To Mitch Eliason: may he always be a disease, a disease which renders its victims with a cripplingly positive outlook on life. Beware of the following symptoms: smiling, laughter, and infectious good attitudes. Late-stage victims are warned to get out of bed and live each day to the fullest.

To Jamie Powers: may this General-turned-Admiral never lose touch with his boisterous charisma. If you canít find him on afternoons during the work week on the boat, then go check the stern: he's probably launching golf balls off into the deep.

To Tim Shanley: he that is last man in a Long Blue Line here at Annapolis, who is so full of life and activity that he probably didnít even read all the way to the end of this toast before starting something else; Keep kickin', bro!

To Ben Frazier: the academician in jock form, who once considered USMC Recon but ended up down the path to be another sort of killer from below the sea. The pen is always mightier than the sword, but it never hurts to have a gun collection like a true Texan, I reckon.

To James Tuthill: the most unfair of them all: unfair because he is on a whole other level above the rest of us. To be a Midshipman alongside James is like being on Michael Jordan's team in basketball: you can only sit back and enjoy the show. Here's hoping the future building on the Yard named after James has a foundation half as solid as his character.

To Pete Lesaca: the Chief in Midshipman's clothing, born with the salt of the sea in his genes. The words iselfless dedication aren't long enough to describe the lengths he will go to in helping a friend. Nightly TAPS will sorely miss its MVP, and we will all miss his genuine class.

To Larry Malone: Kissinger's lost son and the King of Using the Word 'Like', may you always keep your intrinsically good will intact (the sort that leads you to organize a drive to send a friend on a honeymoon that otherwise would not have been).

To Corey Maciulewicz: to the guy who beat the ultimate test of integrity: when attempting a validation exam in Physics, he recognized it as the previous year's final exam that he had studied from; he did the right thing. Here's to the guy the news media doesn't ever hear about.

To Justin Luczyk: Arnold fascination notwithstanding, this dude knew what he wanted from Step One and never waivered, which is truly unique and perhaps admirable in this crazy environment. Here's hoping it's all you ever wanted it to be and more.

To Betsy Martin: oh, remember the tears when the long locks came off! But they're back now, and all is right with the world: she's on the four and a half year USNA+UMD plan and then sets sail for the exotic land of the most storied seas of all-time. You lucky girl. Itís a long way from HockeyLand, but I'm sure you'll manage Med sunsets just fine!

To Sara Faibisoff: who metamorphosed from non-running pledge into senior PT superwoman: best of luck to a truly gentle, caring human being.

To Kim Martinez: congratulations on sticking it out in one of the tougher majors around. Youíve got real drive. And never stop giggling. Ever.

To Farred Goodhue, or Mini-Vanessa: the leader who took the personal time to actually make a difference. Her reputation precedes her even in this forum. See, life on the mainland ain't so bad, is it?

To Katie Baehr: a most interesting mix of guitar-strumminí, down-home Houston charm and academic genius; I hear schools of dolphins are most easily found from the skies, so be on the lookout, for sure, and then think to yourself, "What a wonderful world!"

To Bethany Lapointe: here's to the girl who is always friendly, always energetic, always training. Never was there a more dynamic midshipman. In the time you took to read this she passed you by.

To Paul Kramer: who is my choice to be the most successful, financially speaking, 40 years down the road. Think about it: take his expertise in a very difficult field (EE), add the connections one gets through USNA, and especially being in with that whole sailing culture, and you get one bleach-blonde millionaire puffing Cubans on his yacht just off the coast of some Carribean Island. It's a long way from McAllen, for sure!

To Mike Henderson: the stolen identity of Mike Lovelace, who I don't think ever made anyone mad in four whole years here. He went searching for something and found just what he wanted: nothing. Blissful nothing.

To Jonathan Jacesko: may his job as an aviator allow him the time and energy to pursue his flightier (yes, pun fully intended) aspirations: those of sculptor, painter, writer, singer, player; maker, creator, doer; father.

To Tom Mancinelli: may he always be just short of perfect (that he came so incredibly close: a great accomplishment; that he can take the joke: an even greater compliment).

To Kip Rainey: to the guy with the guts to admit the one time he ever made a mistake to one thousand of his closest friends, even though he didn't have to. In a word: solid.

To Mark Littell: the classiest Texan you could ever meet: don't let that build and those Karate skills fool you, though, heis just a big teddy bear with a penchant for world-class billiard shots and quality cinema. You earned this.

To Jeff Sommers: a tried and true Simpsonian all the way, here's to the funniest story in my whole damn life, or at least from Plebe Year: Ms. Paige and Mr. Rag;

To sweet-swinging Tom Nicoletti: coming to us courtesy of the state of Washington, may you always maintain the resolve that delivered you from the cage of that damn halo to the grand-slammin' batterís cage in just eight short months; and, ladies and gents, donít forget his always-on sense of humor, one of the greatest traits anyone can have.

To Josh Prieur: thanks for the touch of Southernly class, most especially for fine taste in motor vehicles. It sure has been and up and down ride, hasn't it? But itís almost over. Hang in there, man.

To Mike Heiny: our class clown who you may remember from such great hits as 'Beef Stew', 'Down and Out in Zagreb', and 'I Only Get Dressed Up for Croquet': don't ever grow up.

To Ricky Knowles: he of rich and hearty laughter, he of an Eliasonesque positive attitude, and he of Company Pictures Board infamy (say 'Yes!' to fat chicks!); may you always be such a free spirit.

To Rusty Hearn: we wish you many big game fish, more frozen ropes than the opposing defense can handle, a lifetime of losing seasons for the Gators, and three-wires galore. And, last and surely least, (may the ghost of 'Pops' Stargell forgive me) Go Reds!

To Joey Lavelle: many thanks for bringing your Miami-style cool to us Northerners and never giving anyone a single problem. Ever.

To Brett Harman: if you ever wondered what Bill Wattersonís 'Calvin' character grows up to be like, hereís your answer (and I think thatís about the best compliment anyone can receive); he'd eat Chocolate Frosted Sugar Bombs for breakfast if he ever woke up that early.

To Pete Scobell: who somehow came to be an Annapolitan from Erie via some place called Coronado; may you always be forever entertaining: musically, comically, dramatically; ramble on, my friend.

To Jeremy Watkins: our Marine-turned-mariner whose brain simply outgrew the desire to grunt; You want the shortcut? The best deal? The hot tip? Then follow this guy, because I can guarantee you that he's already found it.

To Jonny Hiler: from KA to USNA, a true brother in all regards, and a gentleman that would make Lee himself proud. Best of luck in Aloha Land, amigo.

To Greg Saxon: chairman of the Conference That, Sadly, Wasnít (odd how a conference succumbed to its own topic of discussion: world affairs); if only everyone could understand and know what they stood for as well as he; best of luck as code-cracker.

To Jonah Perkins: nobody had it tougher. Here's to the embodiment of perseverance. Congratulations, man.

To Isaac Simerly: who somehow settled on a life under the sea ('Homer, that's your answer to everything!'); here's to a man who appreciates the finest of all things in life: a good barbecue sauce.

So there you have it: thirty-five good reasons to raise a glass.

Cheers!

Kathryn Teresa Baehr

Kingwood, Texas
Navy Pilot

Claiming to be tamed from high school in TX, you received 'red carpet treatment' whether late from a Friday night concert, jumping the wall or extending your xmas break. You survived Eliason parents' comments, cheesesteaks from God's Country and parties at the Ranger House. Sleeping in the Prix, the aftermath of a Moroccan restaurant show how I truly do care for you. Favorite memories include hours in Quiet Waters, jumping the Eastport bridge, taking care of muscle soreness every night, tossing my cookies running with you, pulling tics, road tripping Lesabre style and 'sirloin.' Despite having to hide it, you have been the greatest friend a guy could ask for. MJE the bear, "oh don't worry, she's doing GREAT!", you run like a girl...good for you!. K^2. MCM 2002. Forever my favorite running buddy, kindred spirits, BBH's, disco diva, McDonald's ice cream: simply orgasmic, camis/disney/zodiacs...which of these words doesn't belong??, how many people can you fit in a hotel room?, party animal, "I refuse to get addicted" (yeah right Ms. Starbucks), always lands on her feet, no one can handle the Italian leg spreader...come get your bucket already, cell phones don't float?, the hottest future pastry chef, ok, I'll do it...but I won't get my hair wet. My other half...thanks for being such an amazing friend!! Watch out 'pin' secola...here comes K^2!!! KRS

Michael James Eliason

Holland, Pennsylvania
Submarines

MJ came to USNA expecting to wear his letter jacket and girls to flock. It was no surprise that after 4 years, the man was hitched donning an Nstar on Fridays to impress his local girl. This nuke is notorious for his mf'ings, crunching numbers thru the night, strengthening his bionic leg, chucking fastballs, but still representing God's country as he reigns over his PMO kingdom. He loves music, dancing with other people's gf's, and discussing his presidential bid. Dear Abby hasn't given nearly as much advice as this HERO. "Hey, hey! How you DOin'?" You've opened my eyes to the world, i.e. El Wingador, cheesesteaks (wiz w/o), and Sportscenter. I hope I've taught you a few things too, i.e. ALL nachos have cheese, and waterproof cell phones are good. You're a master with the ladies (fat chicks, Dahlgren cashiers). Maybe it's your hot dance moves-the drunk 45 year old at karaoke thought you were a stud. Or maybe it's the skin-tight uniform pants you wear you've split 4 TIMES! Thank God you went nuke so we can finance all the Squisitos and McD's ice cream we've bought. You're the superHERO destined for success in life. You've been there through it ALL and are the most genuine friend I might ever know. MJ was always a good buddy and will be missed immensely by his boys

Sara Faibisoff

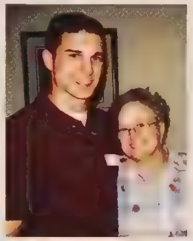
Lake Havasu, Arizona
USMC Pilot

Loves her family above all else is true, but loves horses, dancing, and bike riding too. Took a religious crusade down to Israel and afterwards took to the profession of being a Math Major. Picked up diving along the way. Ran two duathalons and placed second in both. Reading is continually trying to become one of her hobbies. PT's three times a day, sometimes four and asks for more! Went to Vietnam (one tour). "I can't do that." Ooops!! I guess I can. "I'm so retarded." Mulls over the meaning of life and the pursuit of happiness. Criticizing herself again and again, she just wants to be perfect one last time. --AK You are the calm in the eye of the storm, solid, and steady...the buffest girl I know, even if you do need help shopping sometimes! We'll get the rest of those cookies baked sometime, chica...right after our squad outing! Thank goodness for detail or we never would have gotten to live together! About the giant popcorn bottle...Don't forget you're one of the Sexy Six! I hope you like green, we'll find something to match, hon. Neverfear, you'll get your horse back someday. Call me if you need me; we'll find the mall! love, EAM Stinky, I will always remember all of the countries, the good times with JMC and IST. What is it with Foreigners and Older Men? -NMP

Benjamin Michael Frazier

The Woodlands, Texas
Submarines

The only person able to get in a workout while typing on his computer or even while sleeping. Plebe summer: "Hey Holmes – are you alive?" and the ceiling tiles, yea I got three. While at the Academy Ben had no real enemies except for an unfortunate incident with a robot that got the best of him – beeederdeet. Ben was the first in the company to own a home, and then the first to have it taken away. Dropping five bills at Ruth's Chris, hiding a friend in the shower, and "Jamie did what to his con-locker?" Skiing on a weekday. Who brings a table saw into the room? Probably the same guy with the kitchen table and a microwave. Has anyone seen my South Moon Under catalog? JRDubs: Its not that bad, even though the airbags went off and the bumper is gone, its still driveable. Don't worry, I own this place.



Farred Jade Goodhue

Waianae, Hawaii
USMC Ground

NAT:Leatherneck/SanD.Don't ever forget the awe you inspired throughout our platoon with all your pull-ups! You're an awesome person and I want to thank you for always being there for me when I needed. Marines are lucky to have you.KIM:"Micro," short Asian bulldog whose first impression was either a sarcastic answer/glaring look or a punch.Don't you dare get on her bad side!And the boys-the men who adored her; rolled out the red carpet,would do anything for her.Princess you made this Oz your palace! I'll never forget you staring in the mirror and saying "Hey girl, I think my butt's getin big!" I'll never forget how you read fat content of King Hall meals."Hey guys, 14 grams of fat!"ya lit the floor on fire once trying to clean it! I'll remember the laughter, the talks, the fights, friendship.Thanks shorty.ERNIE: It all started with shirt-stays and PE gear.Who knew that by the time we left here we'd be crazy in love.we've became real close and I've learned a lot from you, even though I tutored you but scored lower, and the tradition was never broke.sitting on Red Beach tellin ya that we are going out as opposed to asking.You made my time here the best, making me laugh, helping me when no one else would, being just as crazy as I am about working out.You're the best woman I've ever met, and near'n dear to my heart,forever.

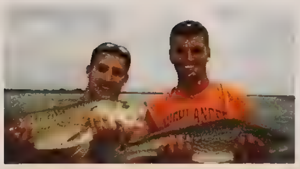
Brett Johnson Harman

Park Ridge, Illinois
USMC Ground

Your damn alarm clock..tripod, three points of contact..vegas baby..our collective quote sheet..closet nerd..UVA, top down and Ann Layne..Naked Halloween, a constant reminder that we are in college and a heterolifemate..PSW, JLW, JDH..hey everybody..ahhh..that crazy thumb and pinky..Little 5, actually following through with thebet..me llamo Berto, y tu?..losing to Manc in drunken wrestling..Oscar de la Harman.. has that thing on your lip gone away yet?..uncanny sense of direction..congrats on cauliflower..mad haircutting skills (just schedule in advance)..worst morning person in the world...Cap'n visits Friday night on 5-3..if a nuclear bomb was gonna go off what would you do?-not sleep on weekends..how does he get in pictures with gorgeous women all the time?..case race and long jump in PC..introducing us to with Bradley and Kev..hanging brains at BC..beer pong at the Horse..getting kicked out of a brewery by Old Man Winter(third best day of my life ever)..avoiding Megan..He loves the city- life..Intersessional Adv Team..Mr. Rank and Monty's.. sleeping in fire ant hills..thanks for introducing Chitown, especially Old Style and Wrigley..thanks for your piss in Jamaica..the ongoing quest with Sandy Beaches..losing shirts with Rob at Ram's Head..not knowing the words to a single song ever..RJK, TJM, JDL, MLH, TJN

Russell Jason Hearn
Lake Wales, Florida
Navy Pilot

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.



Michael Louis Heiny Jr
Advance, North Carolina
Submarines

Detachable face. Does he ever not go out drinking? Thursday nights at OBs. Sampa. Shadow in the bed in Brazil. Bryan Adams-think of me. Riding the bull at ECU. Greenville fight club. Hot air balloon ride. Sitting in the pouring rain in Denver. Old school ski gear. Flava or Murder She Wrote. Room 324. Eat your chips and peanuts. Crossroads. Uniform of the day is whiteworks. Croatian Story. Polar Bear joke. The white tornado. Falling down in Brazil. That Jersey chick in Key West. Big fan of going south. Red light, yellow light, green light? Question for SECNAV. Night at Motel 6. Smoking in 4418. Pterodactyl in frat house. Hated by plebe summer Joey. Battling Jonny for Angie, Sandra, KK, and Britney. CAPT visits Friday night on 5-3. Intersessional Adventure Team 2000-2003. Best procrastinator ever. Screwed roommates with restriction. Summer lovin with Big Bird. How did you get Nuke? Only shut up by the skipper. Can I say something? Cliff diving at Lake Powell. Pretty woman in Brazil. Great sunburns. We got a meeting. Geo Metro road trip to UVA. Alcoholic Triumvirate. Creator of Top 5. Heiny Challenge. McFlurry Hurl. Duty Muster. Eating bacon under the stairs. Brazilian princess. Call the embassy Mike isn't back yet. Last beer at McGarvey's. Psycho from OBs. Arguing about anything. Hygiene award. Magical cleaning drawer. Dancing with invisible women–JW BH ML JH JL RK TM TN

Michael Henderson
San Antonio, Texas
Navy Pilot

Instead of leaving this as blank as my mind was on a couple of Finals, I decided to write a little something at the last minute- like everything else I do. If I ever look back at this, first I must ask myself "Why," secondly I want to think of the people in the pictures beside mine, and give them a call to see how they're doing. Hopefully, they will still have the same cell numbers in 20 years. They are all the best friends anyone could ever have, unless of course you are Hugh Hefner. I also want to say that I've seen and done a lot of things that most people will never get or want to experience. From Western Europe to Hawaii, I've been around the block once or twice. Jon, I hope you remember the "mistake" in Paris. I would like to thank Southwest Airlines for five years of free travel and for Delta letting me fly first class from Hawaii to New Jersey on the nonstop. I would also like to thank Riordan's for letting me paint their bathroom and the Navy Melt special. Additional thanks to taxpayers for a free education with great perks. I may have not been the smartest or most athletic guy here, but you're nobody until somebody loves you, and I think I got more loving than anybody. At least that is what I tell myself. After all is said and done, I hope the future is as bright as they make it out to be because that's the deal… right? Four years here, then be king of the world!

Jonathan Douglas Hiler

Roanoke, Virginia
Surface Warfare

I was in a frat"...southern gentleman, can modify his accent for the occasion...ate Jeremy's chest hair plebe year...co-author of Christmas wish lists and top ten entertainment...1/3 of the alcoholic triumvirate...road trips through the hills of VA with the top down...Dixieland Delight...giving game tips to the crew...creator of punch in the face...YP trip to Army-Navy...festive for the holidays, Christmas trees and music...should open an Abercrombie store...braided hair in Jamaica...swing and a miss with a late night movie...picnics on 4-4 balcony...can't think of a bio...room quote sheet...the women of his life, from Britney to Penelope...face off at castle bay...translating Heiny's game into Spanish...pool party in Roanoke...Leatherneck entertainment with Jeremy..."2nd Platoon, fall in"...427 steps to muster with Joe...Spring Break firstie year...still waiting for Maria's response, his mamacita in Cancun...meetings with mike...favorite thing to do isn't the safest on the road...Doug's mansion in San Diego...dealing with the pains of having a struggling musician as a roommate – BJH, TJM, MLH, JDL, TJN, RJK...The voice of moderation, I will forever ask for your advice...I have made you into a TRUE gentleman. You have come a long way my good friend. I love you and am proud to call you my brother...Here's to Pearl...necklasses-PWS

Jonathan James Jacesko

Allison Park, Pennsylvania
Navy NFO

Pittsburgh, Annapolis, Baltimore, Washington DC, New York City, Philadelphia, Norfolk, Boston, Newport, Santa Barbara, LA, Ft. Lauderdale, Miami, Naples, Capri, Mt. Vesuvius, somewhere in "the field" in Greece, Marmaris (Turkey), Sicily, Rome (the best), Pensacola, New Orleans, King's Bay, Quantico, Paris, Versailles, Geneva, Florence, Seattle, Vancouver, Lake Tahoe, San Antonio, Austin, Corpus Christi, and, by the time you read this, Nice, Venice, Vienna, Budapest, Munich, and Orono (Maine). And I think I went to school somewhere in between, but who's counting, really? Thank you Mom, Dad, Jenn, and Mrs. H.

Ricky Jay Knowles

White Salmon, Washington
Navy Pilot

Oh wow"...Triple showers...Cannonball run... Most uncultured kid in America... The Cliff Claven of our crew... No need for standards here... Cheating death in Jamaica...Remeber Bigfoot?... Mark's sloppy seconds... Drinking the magic mystery beer with Manc in Jamaica (Thanks Brett)... B-day party in 4418... You're a rocket scientist?... P.I.T. champion... Intersessional adventure Team member... M.I.A. with 38-year-old (fakies)... Fun to watch scary movies with... Shared the sunshine in Brazil..."Straight from the Heart" at Sampa, remember Manc!! More credit cards than anyone and still loses the credit card game every time we play... Way to bargain with the Pathfinder... Love at first sight, every weekend... The drunk wanderer...Tossin clothes...Frostbite at Manc's house...Only person to be fluent in Rickish... Remeber Bambi Plebe year?...Glass jaw..."I gotta go see about a girl"...Good times at Daytona, wow!... Rick, Russ, Smith and Ratcliffe, lots of fun there...Fishing in the big L...Hotlanta...above all, good times...

Paul Kristopher Kramer
McAllen, Texas
Navy Pilot

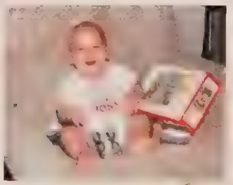
Paul Kramer was born in Independence Missouri to his loving parents David and Yvonne. He grew up with an older brother Cory and a younger sister Cassi in the suburbs of Kansas City. At age 12, he and his family moved to McAllen Texas where he attended Jr. High. He attended the Science Academy of South Texas through high school; a public magnet school for science and engineering. Paul was active in the Boy Scouts throughout his youth and achieved the rank of Eagle Scout. He also worked part time as a computer technician during high school. Upon acceptance to the Naval Academy, Paul joined the Varsity Offshore sailing team and was active for all 4 years. Paul will be graduating as an electrical engineer. His hobbies include sailing, auto repair, computer repair, and shooting.

Bethany Sara Lapointe
Lee, New Hampshire
USMC Ground

G&gL,g&gB,rfjjaj-LoveUall, Wouldn't Make It W/out U*MOM -bestfriend, confidant, bigsister, mother, one day i pray i become just like you, love u with all my heart *DAD- thank you for always supporting me in everything, i love you more than you will ever know *KMB-in the half light, let us dream now you and i, poems, pics, lovely memories, hearbeat, breathe, so strong, man of honor, lets go back to hawaii!, thoughts of u get me through the days until i dream of u I LOVE YOU, my heart *SF-bestfriend, late night talks, ptptptpt, thnx 4 everything, many more fun times ahead in the corps, the sky is yours! *EAM-luv ya hon, gonna miss roomming & talks & laughs & tears, dont settle for less than the best u deserve it*KTB-bcome such good friends & love every minute of it, so impressed with everything you've done & cant wait to see where u go in life!* always SEXY6! *LDM-f@ck!ng Larry says it all, j/k youre great and so glad we're friends, see u in pcola*PK -you're so fun*JT-respect u more than just about anyone, thnkx 4 the long talks at 4am & 4 doing the right thing b/c its the right thing to do,friends always, stay in touch*8-BALLrules* thoughts about the past 4yrs :hear the chopping from 2 miles away, whiplash from squared corners, zoomsir, girls nights with pizza movies and SEXY6, recons and getting caught, dont call me beth!, usmc-ooh to the rah,L-A-P-OINTE, late night runs with kmb & always great talks, 2 fun yrs of bringing fear to hearts of plebers everywhere & making them cry i mean train, always training, praying always -inHisgrip,bsl.

Joseph Dennis Lavelle
Stuart, Florida
Surface Warfare

Thats my towel""..buying stuff from the midstore and saying its free... eating Chips Ahoy in bed and leaving crumbs for Manc to clean up... Made Major quit... getting mp3s plebe year but getting busted for them firstie year..arrested at U of I...thanks Manc...drop kicking in Denver...dancing in Jamaica...drinking in Key West..fighting in Boston...birthday in West Palm....the Adobe...The spot..the snake pit...living with ricky and rusty.. ..M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I...case race puking everywhere in pannama city...Wrigley Field Old Style beer... JMU ""four horseman""...losing to Wop's...meeting Yvette..greatest family ever... Guinness in Savannah 45 days of pure hell tubing-cliff diving in Utah with the skipper The Front Page...living with Kramer..Fells Point...Bulldogs..Harley Davidson "GO CANES!!!!" Hank's a pimp...the brothers in Stuart...beating Army SFB..jacked in DC..car bombs' road trip..failing micro... ""Always rememeber: Don't sweat the petty things and don't pet the sweaty things."" Mom Lavelle



Peter Escobar Lesaca III

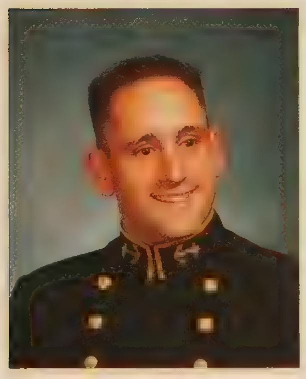
Santee, California
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Mark Daniel Littell

Plano, Texas
USMC Ground

Hey yo! Check it...No doubt...Tub of goo...Run ins w/ Gunny Grimes...Co-creator of beer toss...MJ impression in smooth criminal...Ping Pong Jamaica girl...An athlete but not so much of a scholar...Is there pain in MD's dojo?..Definitely no kiss and tell...How old was that girl in Cancun?..Phat P.H. Don't mess w/ Texas...I'm miss 80s Rock!..Almost won the survivor contest...Table top champ...Couldn't you walk to the bathroom (rug)...Geo Metro Road trip to UVA...Road trip to VA Beach...Breaking in Soy's new car...You stink... Usher wanna be...Stay away from brazilian sushi...Can you change $100 in real...Thanks for ruining punch in the face. LeMonciello in Little Italy in Boston...road sodas..."PER!"...one crazy driver(doesn't obey traffic signals/highway exits/lane dividers), but if I have to make a flight 30 miles away w/ 10 minutes to spare I want MD driving...one tough SOB--TJN, MLH, BJH, JDH, TJM, RJK, JSS, JLW, JDL, JMP, LAR...MD-thanks for everything you guys, wouldn't be here w/o you...Mom, Dad, and Heather thank you for always being there for me



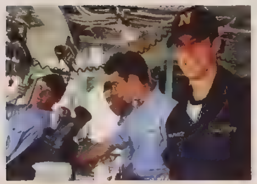
Justin Michael Luczyk

Rocky River, Ohio
USMC Ground

It has been a interesting 4 years. Thanks to all my friends for being there for me. We have had many interesting times together. Thanks especially to Larry and James for 'freshening up the room'. How was I supposed to know that shorts shouldn't be hung in the shower? I'm sorry no one could hang with me with the 100 beers at Rams Head. James you have such sound judgment, such as the night with all of our families in NY. Larry, you need to stop hitting on married women before you'll find one. Corey, I hope they drop again. Paul, you can be my wingman any day. In the future if anyone wants to hear how BS something is, feel free to give me a call. I will miss all of you.

Corey Thomas Maciulewicz
Auburn, New York
USMC Ground

May 23 big day! May 24 bigger! Wedding day! God's trusted me with a USMC commission & blessed me with the most perfect, beautiful wife Cynthia to share this life with. Couldn't have gotten anywhere w/o God. But it's been a long four years anyhow. Mike, Jon, James, Larry, Justin, Pete, Paul, Issac... you're the brothers I never had. We've been through a bunch. Crazy Vardaman. I was his 'project.' Remember when we lived in the mall? Good place. Can't say it compared to when we practically lived at my sponsors'. Then school got hard - what's the deal, it's senior year? Standing up for honor and integrity and all that on top of everything else. Bought a car on eBay, what was I thinking, drove it two, what... three times. '68 was a good year. Unfortunately, it's '03. She'll run, I swear. oops... gotta go, gotta call Cynthia. No... cell phones don't cause brain cancer... do they? I'll only be on 4 hours tonight. I don't believe all that stuff they say about coffee either. You gotta live! You've gotta push yourself! Never let up! God's made clear He doesn't plan for life to be easy. So much to do. Don't worry Mike, I've got my to do lists. Spending more time making them than anything. The future awaits. So much to look forward to. No time to look back. There's a world out there, lots of bad guys, lots of evil in need of a whoopin'. Ephesians 6:10+. God speed, '03.

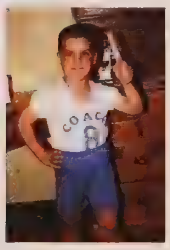


Lawrence Day Malone
Clinton, Connecticut
Navy Pilot

8 Ball, 4422, Cleaning up 7067, Honor, Quotes, Chicago, Conn., Rams Head, Riordans, Armadillos...we've slugged our way through this place, one nickel at a time. We made it, though, with a sense of humor and little help from our friends. Thank you for being there for me. Friendships like this don't end. Go Cubs--JGT3, Youngster Fridays in Balt., parking in Eastport, "subway" on the docks, cleaning on 7-0, Leatherneck and q-town-JML, The brief stint in 4422, J-E-T-S and the broken truck in Times Square-MH, From the first summer to the last semester, cell phone anyone?-CTM, To being Irish, almost Catholic, loving hockey, a musical education, speaking Spanglish, reading books for fun, and most of all, to friendship--Thank you!-EAM, Cleaning the sink, drinking much water, and talking (instead of working) in 7021-BSL, The truck made it to P-Cola?…how about a few trips to Mexico (guess who's gonna get the most action)-PKK, Working out, checking out Ocean City…and a few good chats along the way-SF, Watch out for the D.I.C., hanging in Chicago (or CT), and 9-18-GBD, 9-18 (this time 81), watch for Cabo (who's sleeping with all the girls?)…and always HSGT-NDK, Systems fun anybody?, don't forget svet/special k and the maury gang-AVK, Catchphrase? …I will punch you in the face, sister/fiancé trade?-MDM

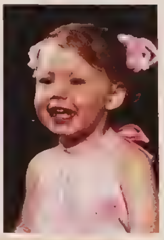
Thomas Joseph Mancinelli
Pompton Plains, New Jersey
USMC Ground

The man now known as Manc, stick out a paw if you've smoked before, Mr Martinelli pass the potatoes, huge pants splitting ass, Major skid marks and BO, Captain visits on 5-3 on Friday nights, You might as well be smoking a doobee, 2/c Wilber BFF, Running game with the Pringles can at JHU, Joeys $272 ticket @ U of I, Intersession Adventure Team 2000-2003, Dueling street bums at Wrigley, West Palm chicks 2000 Spring Break, highest combined GPA of any room in the Brigade, Army week asswhoopin, thank you for ruining Paiges carpet, GEO METRO roadtrip, YP Trip to Army Navy, Happy Hour at Montys, Mr Rank, Bodily secretions @ Motel 8, human sex pillow, When I was at Air Force, Spending time on weekends applying for scholarships, Happy Birth- everybody - Happy Birthday, Some people run - I drink, Manc v Brett-the battle continues, drinking mystery beer with Ricky in Jamaica, Yeah she said the same thing to me, Toga at Rams Head, jerkin the backseat, dumbest smart kid i ever met



Elizabeth Anne Martin
Columbia Heights, Minnesota
Nuclear Surface

These long years now seem short.Counting the weekdays & slowing down on the weekends, we found out what matters: 8-ball,late night IMs,blue and gold antics,anchor watch,youngster backpack,the Sexy Six,baking cookies,detail,Wendy's,tennis court/locker room chats,New Jersey isn't that bad,vroom vroom,motocross,Brig.,ND,the Van,5th roommate,pink recliner,adjutating,country.Finally we see it's all about Chicago,baseball,hockey,concerts,living w/BSL,being Irish,late nights in DTA,the long walk back,maybe just to the circle,track weekends, making plans to meet up again in 5,but not losing touch in the meantime(love you TWG).Miss morning glory..whoa! stay out of her way at 0500, 0600, or even 0700..that's way too early.Her red frizz will scare anyone off!I think we made it all 4 years without rooming together!(Except plebe summer)Boy was I lucky!! I sure did hear a lot of bi*ching from both sides.But what am I going to do without my wardrobe/ fashion designer?The Shopping Goddess.Be ready for my calls...I'll have to make sure my outfits match and I won't be able to skip down to your room.I'll miss you hon!-SF Four years of fun runs, hanging at the sponsors, concerts, hockey, and the interesting times at Rams Head/Pussers/ etc..thanks for being such a great friend.-LDM.Articulate, insightful and Midwestern, I am better for your friendship.I'll always be here for you.-JGT



Kimberly Ruth Martinez
Denver, Colorado
Nuclear Surface

This little fireball is from Colorado? That explains this inner flame. Loved by all, the hardcharger of the infamous 6th Platoon, yet at the same time the nicest lady ever. Service selection was a tough one with preferences changing every day (just like the winter weather) until the "I passed my nuke interview today". You made the right choice: the Navy and San Diego better be ready for the mightiest Nuke SWO-momma out there. "Means fun for me and pain for you!" The NWR game at Philly, walking around, Jim's cheesesteaks, A/N Game, movies, walking around in DTA, Sean Donlon's - the memory remains. Thanks for the moments, we shall all miss you greatly. It's a small world, hope to run into you again. Never say 'bless you' after the first sneeze, cuz you know at least 5 more is coming. Roommates... 4 years too long! Doing gymnastics while mopping ourselves in for the nite, wrestling in our rooms, being your personal phone secretary, beating all the guys that came for you out of our room with a stick...and the hair, your hair everywhere! Shorty! Hooch! How can plebes confuse a cute little asian for an 'inconsiderate' and short mexican? Clean up your area! Bug, corvette, and now a truck.. all thats left is a family van! If I had to choose anyone to live with for 4 years in this god forsaken land of oz, it'd be you, Ice Cream Butt. FJG, KS

Thomas James Nicoletti
Snohomish, Washington
Surface Warfare

I love this guy, he's perfect!, I do whatever mark wants to do, what's goin on?, extra girl at march-on, greasy dago wap goomba, only dago to beat a mic on st. patty's, percocet and beer-the tailgater cocktail, pt runs to mike and barb's, FACE/OFF hand sweep at army/navy party, white cracker devil, perkin's missing dvd player, 10 days of hard time due to smoking roommate, majored in video games with a minor in mech e, held onto his vow the longest, "I love Washington St" sign, "hey guys, it's like this...", kashasa graduation party, cancun stud "are you jason biggs?", I don't have any money, I Didn't KNOW!, unbelieveably creative, been through more than most can phathom(halo), and done so with grace, tommy is the greatest...JMP, MLH, MDL, JLW, JDL, RJK, LAR, TJM, JSS, JDH, BJH

Jonah Abram Perkins

St. Petersburg, Florida

Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

James Richard Powers Jr.

Arnold, Maryland

Navy Pilot

Jamie came to the Naval Academy in the summer of 99 and started raising hell from day one. The "General" traveled from Arnold, Maryland to grace USNA with his presence. Since then we have been trying to figure out who is more fun – him or his tailgating parents Jim and Mary Jo. We never fail to hear enough good things about his sister Josalyn. Jamie also makes it a point to bring along his beautiful girlfriend Rachel for all his friends to look at and admire. Like Father like son, you can always count on both to force a burger and a beer your way. The Academy taught Jamie many things including the fact that Swan dives from the rack are a little rough on the landing, that the restrooms labeled "Ladies" are in fact for the ladies, and that con lockers do not flush. Whether it was the party bus for Ring Dance, a BMW/Pathfinder, or an RV for Army/Navy, he always seems to travel in style. Among his talents are convincing anyone that there is no need to study, but definitely a need to enjoy life. Although he is not one for showing off, Jamie demonstrated his physical prowess with his abilities on the lacrosse field, and his masochistic tendencies by running 26.2 miles following an extensive training program of beer and burgers. As an Econ major he managed to make Supe's List firstie year. Jamie's ability to make anytime a good time will be missed by many here at the Naval Academy.

Josh Morgan Prieur

Metairie, Louisiana

Surface Warfare

I can't even send out an email. Is your guys internet working? I'm so broke . . . yeah I have 4 sports jackets. Where did you get all this money . . . Continental. BMW Best Buy rules! wait a minute, best buy sucks, circuit city rules. When in doubt, buy a laptop. Why do you guys alwas use my name in other words? Seriously Mark, I can't even talk to that kid. Get some sleep, gonna be sweet. Get a haircut. Half of youngster year on restriction. Sorry, I can't go out I have to see Meredith. 10:30!!! I love this girl, I hate this girl, she's the one, I hate this girl. Most expensive spring break trip ever. I drink wine, beer is for creatons. Na, I gotta get a quick nap. Do me a favor, wake-me-up-in-ten-dude. Wassup.

Lawrence Albert Rainey Jr.

Portsmouth, Rhode Island

USMC Pilot

Wning coveted knfe set, onward to the blck, hggie rd trps in the luxury sedan w/ stop at Cochrn's, skilz on the b.p. tble esp. gnst Whinny, "easy day" lifts, sprnt ftbll: going out as Universal Champs->6 toed wnder, scrwing manc w/ a card game A/N YP MO, infmous sneeze, Porn King and The Baptist, really earning a 50 on Alpha: brite shining floor, 4458-7040-7062, gttng bck @ Rube dwg, juggling mltple wmen, YG, peeing manc's sis' clset, nvr farting, reign as CC: how many adjudications?, USS Rainey, punk music: 4 btter or wrse, sorry about the key to the LS, sprnt ftbll original, SI girl of the week, that pullup workout, trting wmen like a gntlemn & nt brning bridges evn whn he prbly shld, piercing, can you leave for a min. while I.. dedcted til the very end, a true slfless frnd->Lng ME nites, psh-ups, arm wrstlng & wet beds, "I'm 17 & my dad jst got off parole"-plse stp Kip, flesh wtch, brwn paper bg specl 6 per, Rainey = caged anmal, dn't get too clse (he bites), true love strting in the bckst of LS? Spring Break 2003, East Coast Tour, Kip, good for scaring off your date, hrtbrken & alone in NYC, wait... why all alone?->Hawk, Wgn Whl, Typhn Saln, beach, car, where don't we drink? I can start a fight using coasters, why am I the bad guy on the beach? when I think of you, I touch myself (20 in a row)->The highest standards on the Yard and the lowest standards off it

Greg Emil Saxon

Randolph, New Jersey

Cryptology

During this time, he actually ended up caddying for himself while dealing with associates. He was quoted as saying about the experience that "I stiffed myself on the tip," but when asked for a rebuttal, he tendered that, "while a motivated and good-looking individual, I wrongly recommended to myself to use a wedge on the 8th hole and it cost me a stroke." A recent setback has resulted in one of Greg's bionic knees being removed, dubbing him the "5.7-and-a-half Million Dollar Man" and funneling him into the restricted line in the Navy. He plans to enter the cryptology community and will marry Jill Beck, his high school sweetheart, in June.

Peter William Scobell

Girard, Pennsylvania

Special Warfare

To my favorite frogman.You are the only guy I know who can successfully get by on his charm and good looks. I love you for that or do I hate you for it? Thanks for the memories. New Years '03, DTA, road trips, Concerts, Spring Break, Rugby Trips, snowstorm '03. There isn't much we haven't done together & many more memories await us. No hablo espanol?Thanks for being part of my family.-MTP 26 yrs old and not a day older than 10.Eternal kid who will always enjoy the simple pleasures of looking up girls skirts, breasts, and crashing headlong into trees. I am always happy I sat down for lunch with you in NAPS.Brothers, which means Mama U chews both or our butts! "may we never get what we deserve,but thank god for the company we keep,cheers."-RKC 2 bed sheets,6 pack of Heineken,bombs over Bosnia.-JMB The room was never quiet when you were around, except when you had the whack shack. Halloween plebe year showed our true manliness.Always study naked, the knowledge flows in.The "grumpy old men" incidents were always good for a laugh. The old man of the room–a role model in so many ways, good and bad.Nobody plays a game of grab ass quite like you.Can't wait 'til you make it big and we'll say we knew you when it was just you and the guitar in 7018.Is there anything you can't do?Cheers to continuing the learning process in Pearl, we love you…and I'm spent – JDH, JLW, BJH

Timothy Francis Shanley

Annapolis, Maryland

Surface Warfare

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Thomas Isaac Simerly

Maryville, Tennessee

Submarines

It all started with: "Nice boots, I should get some," Where you from? TN" The comatose fire drill in FLA. "I'm sorry guys that's the lamest party that I have ever been to." Wait a sec, you get 45 days for that?" Hell, it'll keep Jake out of Knoxville, though. Age is no object. "Can I have two pieces of gum?" "Hey does this open the trunk?" Here's to Mexican girls named Olga. "She could move to Charleston." LeConte vs. FatFest. Oorah Submarine Core! "Eat a sandwich!" The Guards before prison. Kiddo wants to be like Big Brother. Wipe your feet off before you get in my car. Dad says: "Don't open the hood." What to do with a gun crazy roommate? Wanna go to TJ? I don't think we can handle more Mountain Dew man… just act like you have to pee. I guarantee that chick is going to find you. Just one more and I'm going back, ok maybe 5 more. Here's to Thursday nights, trips to Knoxville, and 4 years behind us. At the Cherry Blossom Ball: from a raw deal to the hottest girl he'll ever dance with. He taught us that Best Buy is a hang-out, not a store. Ask him to make a Bloomin' Onion disappear. Watch him, he'll take the food right out of your hand. You blingin'? I blanged. Sounds like a personal problem. "He's a big dumb animal, folks." Here's to debacles, misadventures, complete debaucheries, and other untold antics. – Los Tres Amigos.

Jeffrey Scott Sommers

Salisbury Mills, New York

USMC Ground

Soy, Soy bean, Monday night movie night, Simpsons quote expert, yeah - yes - yeah, 6'2" and 165 lbs is too skinny, heywood jablomi, make sure you remember to lock the door, squishy toes, are you sure this is the way to Diamond Head? always buying Einsteins in the morning, 'always do the opposite of what Ricky says', getting loud when he's wasted, never tell Heiny about what really happened that night, that lazy eye, hope you listened when manc explained the meaning of life to you, please control the cork when opening champagne, scott is so hot, marlon brando is hot, if you go back to Jamaica make sure you get honor, what exactly was Brazil about - the movie not the country, the downtown pub in Brazil - Dont Look Back in Anger, only box VMI dudes, 7040-7062, Sampa - making the realization, they actually let you go to South Africa? clone of the attack, silly Virginia beach cops, SI girl of the week, slight resemblance to Joe (Mark will check it out-he'll tell you if it's cool) Soy XO, the best PMO ever, cuz i got the contact-contract-whatever, thursday night actor game - we killed kip, quiet roommate=good roommate, hello dollys, see ya in Quantico.

James Gates Tuthill III

Hinsdale, Illinois

Submarines

James, JGT3, Jimmy, Hoser, Walking Thesaurus: The III signifies dignity. Want an Italian wrap? 300 lbs in Boston. Hat-trick. Soufflé. I was born ugly, I'll die ugly, maybe I can fool—JML. We should've been Cowboys. 6 bottles of wine. It's an honor to call you my friend—NDK. Catherine. BHC out of the blue. Dropped swords. Manhood. The 3 amigos, a wall named Gianni, talks about the big stuff—BAB. My quote list. Cleaning up Justin. Where's Corey? Friends—LDM. Cheers. Offsites. Your fling with the soccer mom. "I am a" Operation Kosumwi, Succubus, the crab fest. I respect your judgment—AVK. Foundation boys. The flute. Lukewarm milkshakes. DGA dinner, what a night. Late night IM sessions. Fells Point, G-town, DTA. Rams Head, Labatt, Wrigley, and taking on Italy's finest. You're from Chicago, wear boots and drive a big truck. I'm from Texas, drive a Taurus and wear boat shoes. Country music and ice-cold beer, does it get better? You've proven yourself as possibly the best BHC the Academy has ever seen. I'm honored to call you my friend—MDM. You don't know when a chick is flirting with you. Honor staff all present. Eyes, right! That's a big 10-4. Mellis's wedding. 3s company in Wisconsin. 3 drunk calls from NYC. You're the strongest man and leader I know, calm and confident at the most emotional times. We needed you. You're more than my best friend. You touch my soul. I love you—GBD.

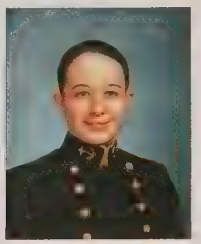
Jeremy Luke Watkins

Mohawk, New York

Surface Warfare

YOU CAN'T TRICK KARMA... Brazil.From NAPS till now I could have killed you a few times, but somehow we are still best of friends.Thanks for all the memories: train rides to NYC, Banditos, Boston, Orlando, DTA pub-crawls, the Inn, World Beer club members.Is there anywhere you havn't puked? 7 of 8, hell of an accomplishment! See you at your wedding.-MTP. Banana Republic professional.You're welcome for keeping you alive one night plebe year.Looks like you guys need to get wet.-TJN..Golden Horseshoe."go ahead, shave me"...1/3 of the alcoholic triumvirate, never met a bar he didn't like.. shepherd extraordinaire, better get over that in Pearl..you and your damn plastic shopping sprees..nobody else i'd rather have decorate the house in Hawaii, or wait, maybe not..keep the dance lessons and yoga to yourself...cheers, hetero life partner-JDH The good the bad the ugly...we know who that was. Moral high ground...grounded. The only jarhead I know that has waxed eyebrows, well Fofo too. We may be old, but they got nothing on us old buddy. I'm glad that I had the pleasure of knowing you...sometimes. You used to pee in the shower too...I love you buddy.-PWS My stomach feels like a pineapple sauce.McSorley's, check please. Gringo kabobs. McGarvey's beer incident.I can stay for one more.Eating bacon under the stairs.Motels in Belo.I can't I have a test tomorr....ok ill go-MLH

2004


Lisa Aldous

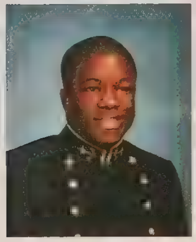
Justin Alfano

Albert Arnold

Nikolaus Bochette

Matthew Brunner

Jason Burkett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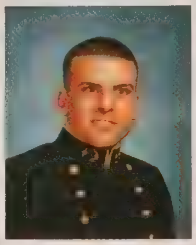
Matthew Capps

Blaine Cardinale


Matthew Cushanick

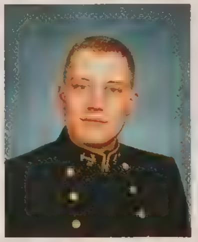
Frank Durrum

Lewis Edmonds

Alexa Forsyth

Pascal Gonzalez

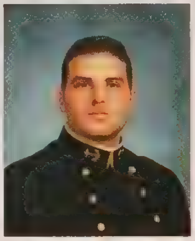
Justin Havrilla


Charles Hurd

Matthew James

Justin Kalnoske

Alan Kruppa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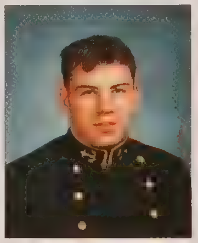

Benjamin Mathews

William Moran

Michael Osterhaus

Stephanie Patterson

Steven Piacente

Jonathan Powell

Erik Schmidt

Anthony Stranges

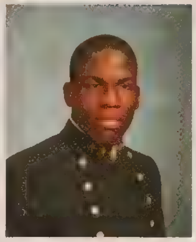
Michael Underwood

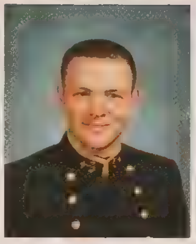
2005

Jefferey Adusei

Joshua Atkinson

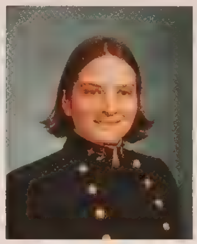
Timothy Beebe


Jason Brownlee


William Cambell

David Caruso

Jeffrey Chewning


Candace Childers

Reginald Dichoso

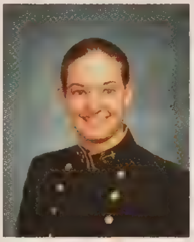
Randall Fields

Kristen Gillian

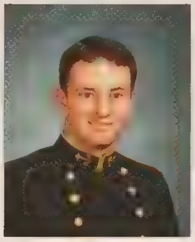
Michael Gleeson

Samuel Gray

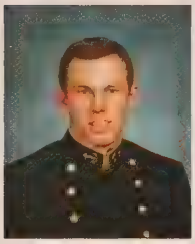
Mark Haag


Lynne Hoppe

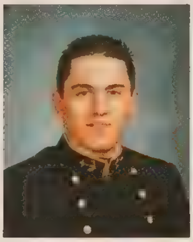
Casey Hughes


Thomas Kelly

Stan Lapp


Andrew Mawdsley

Matthew McKinley


William Meraz

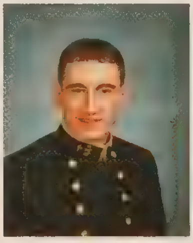
Douglas Nelson

Jason Nerio

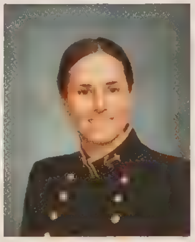
Cynthia Ongjoco

Stephanie Parker

William Paxton


Sean Purdy

Robert Ragon


Caroline Scudder

Michael Stephens

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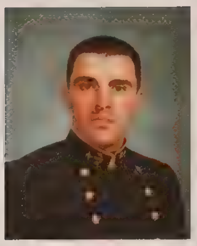
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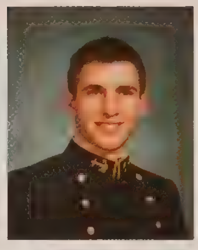
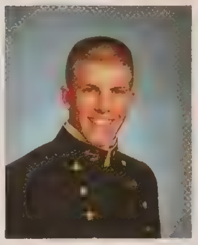
George Watkins


John Weier

2006

David Abreu

Andre Agraviador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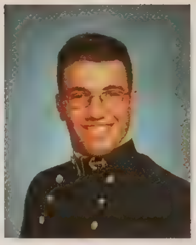
Laura Blount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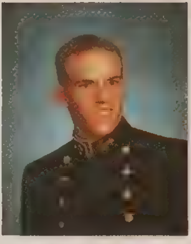
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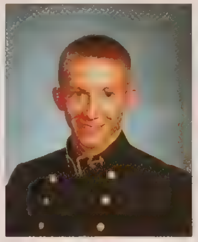
Peter Daderko

Ian Dingman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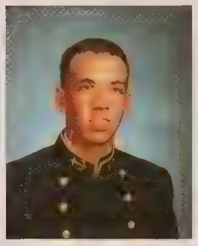
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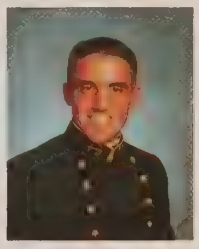
Charles Fulmer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Marcus Griffith

Elizabeth Holmes

Sterling Johnson

Kathryn Kasten

Marcus Keliiholokai

Kenton Knop

Theodore Marley

Eric McElvenny

Conor McKenzie

Braden Merritt

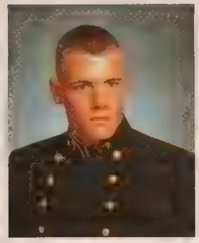
William Mohr

Jared O'Malley

Damian Oslebo

Joseph Piganelli

James Polanco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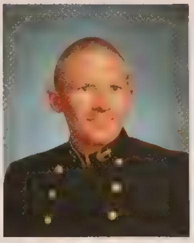
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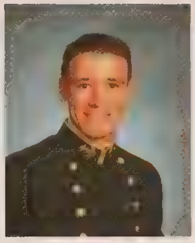
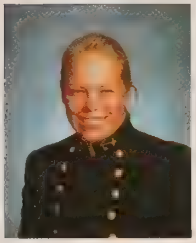

Kai Siegele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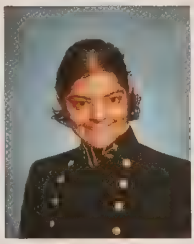
James Tripiano

Steven Vuleta

Eric Watt

Matthew Weant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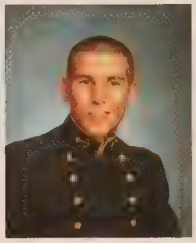
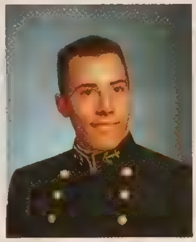

Dustin Wood


James Wyatt

Jonathan Zasadny

Company Commander: Douglas Orr
Executive Officer: Jonathan Brandt
1st Sergeant: Gabriel Grauke

LT David J. Laliberte, USN
Company Officer

Twelfth 12 Company

ADCS(AW/SW) Sani B. Ratnarap, USN
Company Senior Enlisted

Picture
Not
Available

Company Commander: Justin Popso
Executive Officer: Stephen Price
1st Sergeant: Matthew Campbell

Twelfth

12

Company

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep,
Oh hear us when we cry to thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air, In darkening storms or sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer, For those in peril in the air!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day,
The courage, honor, strength, and skill, Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
Be thou the shield forevermore, From every peril to the Corps.

Lord God, our power evermore, Whose arm doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our mean beneath the sea; Traverse the depths protectively.
O hear us when we pray, and keep, Them safe from peril in the deep.

Joseph Samuel Alfieri

Baldwinsville, New York
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Timothy Nelson Annen

Minnetrista, Minnesota
Navy NFO

Ahh...Yeah...Snatch! (to grab)" Mr. Ahneeen would like to advise everyone going out into the world to avoid blue Blazers and, more importantly, those things that are fiery and red...snaatch(to grab). And he will defy you to slide an ATM card through this thing! Also, drink heavily, but you will never be able to out drink him. Even if you do, you didn't; he's from Minnesota. He is the proud co-founder of 7160: For Men. Did he say ninja? He meant...ninny. He loves Navy football and moving boxes in and out of his room (FIVE MINUTES, NOW) for weeks at a time. Streaks! In the middle of the winter, he opens the windows when others are taking showers. Oooh! He speaks not so softly and carries a big hockey stick to kill things with, mostly mice that like to burrow in his shoes and if he ever saw the rally monkey...watch out! He's from Minnesota. At the reunions, don't look for him in Annapolis. Go to College Park. He will be playing croquet during the day and perfecting squadron tactics at night. He may even end up sleeping under a table. "Yeahhh."

Gary Roy Bechtold Jr

Green Brook, New Jersey
USMC Ground

Shrek, Chef Roy R.D., Trunks...Who knew Belize would be so much fun? I don't know if it was you trying to give little kids shots or taking your pants off and singing The Hymn...CANNONBALL! Bahamas, getting new car stuck in LBI...me and G in girl's cloths...Teddy driving the boat sending me in the drink...52 yard field goal on his face...coming home with a sombreo and sign from China Town after Army Navy...Madam's Organ bathroom beatings...balls deep...Montreal Trip: Tearing down the street as the coaches spot us in the window of a restaurant at 3 a.m..."Hey, give me your phone number........YEAH RIGHT, like you're going to call me anyway!"...No more hogging...getting my wings at bohagers...drinking in V berthing...fighting while boozing on duty...that problem after drinking...dutch oven...Sahag in the foutain...best parking scam ever...sea turtle...MS, AC, MV, MR, TH, BJ, DC, WD, KW, KB, JS, JO

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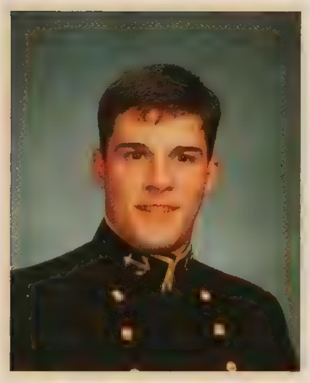
Michael Benjamin Berger
San Jose, California
USMC Ground

Mike Berger has spent four years at the US Naval Academy. Hmmmm, what else-OH. This kid is a beast. Already a seasoned athlete when he first arrived, Berger took up the mighty ménage trios of sports, the triathlon, after switching from wrestling to running. I took him to his first triathlon during second-class year, vowing to see him at the finish line (I slept through the finish.) Berger's a great friend and easy to get along with, taking and giving punches with the best of them. Actually, he probably gives more punches (He was a boxer. Damn this kid is a pain junkie! Hahaha!) Just a few memories: the infamous "plate incident" during detail, the soup can incident, drunken half-marathons, spring break youngster year up in A-Town, NY, crazy mosh pitting at concerts ("The Fight sucks!!"), spring break firstie year at the crescent (%$&# GEORGIA!!!), crazy times up in DE, new years eve parties in Eric's basement, the "ghost" on the B&A trail, and numerous times where the bottle got the best of him (and his stomach.) And who can forget the ladies: and by ladies I really mean crazy mid girls tryin' to get all up on this player. One more thing: HOORAH! You motivated MARINE!!!! you.

Jonathan Hurley Brandt
Lenexa, Kansas
USMC Pilot

Brandt, Brandtelius Maximus, JB, Jonathan,...nah how about just XO, Remember, you don't have to tape off your PT gear at TBS. Don't play "3 games" of solitaire in the evenings there either. That's just creepy. Why won't you just go to bed like a normal person? Maybe if you got more than 3 hours of sleep a night you wouldn't fall asleep in the shower. Turn off that damn alarm clock - oh, wait, it's a fire alarm. So I guess it was less than 5 months. Will there be any "Jewish candy" at the wedding? Will you be wearing your "tact" card? Who would have guessed that "The Devil" would meet his match? How did we make it through all four years together? Are you sure it was a book? Are you sure it wasn't NOTHING?! Don't let Doug light your rack on fire at TBS. Even though your mailing address may be Mrs. Jonathan Brandt, you'll always be Stewie to us. 7051 (11th - Tigers), 4332 (19th), 7144 (12th), 7167 (12th). PS, get a haircut already. - The Turd, Styelz



David Lee Calhoun
Brockway, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Dave, Hooner, Hoondog, Hoonpup, David Lee.How about you just tell us what you want us to call you. Is this kid Amish or is he from Pennsyltucky: never one to be pissed off we thought for sure we were losing you youngster year. Would you please stop playing that limp bizkit cd. Horseshoe crabs, and look what they're doing!! Anyone want to go to Jamaica? Hammocks, bottles of vodka, braided hair, second floor balcony diving, missing Mardi Gras night, was her name Boston?? Brother sister prize fights at penn state.Yeah she was probably the smartest person you have ever met. How many times did popso sleep with your sister? Room 7116 deserter, groundhog day parties, and that guy from Minnesota. Who has volume III? A dermatologists worst nightmare, can you fly with all that stuff on your body? Is that Santa laughing? Fourteen straight hours at the pool bar followed by a solo soul train performance on the dance floor for four more hours. Losing your shorts, and getting whipped till you bled. Is that kid really a four striper? You were always there when someone needed a drinking partner, thanks for all the memories that we have, and you blacked out through. Thanks for teaching us to dip, and to always be ready to laugh at ourselves. Your hard work paid off here and we know it will in Pcola.7034 lives on forever. JSK, MJR, JCP.

Charles Edward Chambers II
Newbury Park, California
Navy Pilot

As the “Old Man” of the company, sorry Nick, its been a wicked ride. Between club soccer and rock starring 7121 when boredom hit I don’t know which was a better time. All the Jersey shore parties at Tim’s after each year with Mark, Justin, Jason, Dave, Nick, Mob, Mike, Wade, unreal times. Club Soccer trips were awesome, nationals for my first 3 years. Having my own room made for a great last year and a view. Thanks for my roommates for keeping me sane, Tim, Dave,Chad. Lone Star trip for my senior design robotics project with James, Rob, Kip, Ben, Bjorn. Tim and Dave another few years as roommates who would have thought Navy Pilot would be my path out of prison!

Matthew Stephen Cornue
Canastota, New York
Submarines

The four years by the Bay is over. Sometimes it feels like it went by too fast; most of the time, too slow. I am glad I have all the memories; choir, intramurals, Leatherneck, Hawaii, NYC, Masqueraders, you name it I probably gave it a try. Everything I did seems worth it now. When I get out to the fleet, and I hear “Conan”, “Corndog”, “Cornbeef”, “Captain Caveman”, or any of the other countless nicknames or butcherings of my name, I will know I am speaking to an Academy grad. See you out there.

Alexander Vanja Creighton
La Jolla, California
Surface Warfare

Crutalicious, charter member of the wood, bar superhero, we’ll never forget the crazy times: surfin in SD, UCSB, Bahia, UNC, PB Bar and Grill, Cancun 02, Donde es Grande, Acapulco 03, Wednesday Ho Club, sooooooo pissed, Mr. Shoddy champion of the world 1.66 sec, I can’t talk to you right now, crazy foreign girls, Im fishing for a ride outside acme, blow it up, spoonin, Owning DTA, skating to the wawa, die replacement friends, 1000 hours of Halo stick time, Most ridiculous party EVER, Iball sum of the nations, Heinous, what of it, PB Monday through Sunday party schedule, 3 concerts in 3 days, DC cluben days, The only member of the goof troop left that made it through, Mike what are doing at this sorority house you aren’t suppose to be here, Cody 21st b-day brawl, dddaaaammmmnnnn, TJ nights at safari, Thanks mom, dad and Tash, I won’t forget you MCB and all the great friends I have met here I couldn’t have done it without you.

James Samuel Fletcher

Savannah, Georgia
Navy NFO

Yours, O Lord, is the greatness and the power and the glory and the victory, majesty, and splendor, for everything in heaven and earth is Yours. Yours is the dominion, O Lord; You are exalted as head over all. Wealth and honor come from You; You are the Ruler of all things. In Your hands are strength and power to exalt and give strength to all. God, all the thanks, glory, and praise is Yours! -1 Chr. 29:11-13 Hermano de esos cuatro años pasados. Ha, bet you were worried I'd write the whole thing in Spanish, huh?! Well, here we are, about to step out into the big, bad Fleet. It's hard to believe all the places we've experienced together: Key West, California, Waikiki, Texas, and so many more. What I'll remember most, though, is your encouragement and fellowship in the Lord—all our meeting, praying, and rides to EP. Keep seeking the Lord Jesus and don't ever loose sight of your joy in Him, no matter what life brings regarding career, family, Miss Right, or whatever! "May He grant you your heart's desire and fulfill all your counsel!" (Ps. 20:4-5a). -BDL We should have started rooming together since the beginning. Maybe my nonexistent French would be a little better; maybe my singing too. You were a wonderful roommate and deserve everything that is coming your way. My workload always seems a little lighter whenever I see all your books. God Speed and God Bless -NMP

Heather Marie Garland

Bowie, Maryland
Navy NFO

Five year program: trips to Long Island, seats missing from minivan, tent-eating bears, trip to NH with R, missing CM. Pleber: biting the stick plebe summer, pleber D&B trips: CDR will gut you like a fish, Army/Navy trips to Severn, proboard from hell, I'm here to fly planes (really). Road trip to Pensacola. Youngster year: and then there were four, DACOWITS dinner (cute Army guy), system major tears, three striper depression. AH leaves for the Evergreen state. Alaska cruise and trip to fish hatchery. Mandatory Summer School. 2/c: escape from systems, racing is for fast girls, beat air force, one woman tailgater planning, praying to the porcelain god on J's 21st, spontaneously broken chair, container mystery. Trips to Cracker Barrel, Detail imprisonment, more cuties, abandon ship, escape to the Nicholas. Firstie: and then there were two, missed reform junk for fast cars, stolen win in October, car conference—more missed classes, movies and beer, Copeland's every other weekend, cheerleader (who knew?), lessons on male nature from inebriated classmates during Old School, and the guy, B. Roomies: three, four, three, two. Crazy times. Love/hate relationships—no blood spilled (yet). Sleeping with bayonets. Random '02 roommates. To Florida and freedom: own life, own place. First move, but not the last. Free. "On the run from Johnny law, ain't no trip to Cleveland."

Marc Anthony Giorgi

Charleroi, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Marc Giorgi-The Marine that Wasn't - After living in Rickets for three years, Marc moved back into 12th Co for his senior year. He discovered such fun things as drill, but yet managed to avoid most formations-much like Axl, we never knew if Marc would show up. His heart was broken when the story broke that he actually does NOT live in Pittsburgh. Nevertheless, this Morgantown native rubbed off on his roommates by giving them a love of 80's music and teaching us all that there are indeed phrases to avoid when in a bar. Although technically on Brigade Staff, he chose not to hang out with them because "Yinz guys make me feel stupid" You always make us feel pretty damn smart Marc. Let us know how the little Giorgis turn out- they'll be old by the time Pittsburgh's going to the Super Bowl -Billy, DRO, JSA We don't care about the Steelers; Why the long face? You punched who (BC)?; Fuel at Lupo's; NAPS 2-1; Charleroi?; Rego's Sauce!; Learn to speak right; NAVAIR or USMC?; Combat boots to the club; Hank Jr.; summer school; 11th Co. Tiger Cub; NFB Brotherhood; E-Bay junkie -DMF Giorgi, one of the biggest Steelers fans I know. While you're flyin your jet, never forget our roots. Cougar Football/Hoops, Moose, & Billy Wiltz-MAT Thanks Mom, Dad, Aaron, and of course, JoMarie, for all the support the past 5 years.

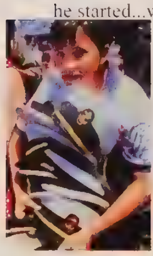
Timothy William Gleason
Ringwood, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

From Batt Mid of the semester to the van and bike lifestyle. Times at the shore house were always good, when you weren't down $400+ (Dave) or talking to Lynch's girl, or being called gay (Mark). Busybody always had to fidget, and was often told to count to ten, before making rash decisions. Clownsuits and unicycles, vans with blinds for concealing motorcycles and naked ...faces. Anger management classes, peanut-butter jelly time, rockstaring 7121, senioritis and chad's terrible music. "See you on Monday, I'm racing this weekend."

Nicholas Stanley Willis Hill
Long Beach, California
Special Warfare

Jared Matthew Jakubowski
Grasonville, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Jared, Jared, it's your friends, this is you're Lucky Bag bio. just put the phone down for one minute and read it. On your way down from the rack, grab the air freshener (it's probably sitting on OB's feet). Jared is the only man to spend more time in the rack talking on the phone than in the rack sleeping - that's what the Systems classes were for. After his four year journey, he has truly ended where he started...well, especially when it comes to ladies. A true gentleman, his first love came during spring break 2000. That catapulted his confidence and his career as a future Chippendale. He then worked his magic on a hippie as well as a mid. Although gaining much experience in the video industry in his rack (plebe year), he would finally return to being the perfect gentleman that he is today. When he does finally turn 27, he deserves a NAM. Jared was true Tom Cruise- born to fly, he flew right off his two-wheeled vehicle from a rather dangerous height, producing a sight on his backside that few of us will ever forget. Speaking of backsides, Jared's owned a reputation all it's own. For personal safety, any future roommates should insist that the Navy constantly issue him the aforementioned air freshener. Best of luck. Fly Navy! MJO, SBP, JSJ - Mom and Dad, thanks for all the support - Love Jared



Jason Scott Kranker

Louisville, Colorado
Navy Pilot

Koala eyes..you know them, when you see them. The joke might not have been funny, but that look is. Smile. Kranky, Spank, or just Jay. he's not but you are, always..even when he's the only one naked. Boats and Blu-Blockers in Brigantine. A Jamaican Car Accident. How about karaoke? "This place is lame anyways." What a swing! Is that your driver? No mark you cant have a sip of this.no dave you cant steal a dip. Stay out of his way until he's at least five sodas deep. "Jason that's your fan, not your alarm clock" Dancing with Rogers, dressin like pokey, and the wild t with bohmer. Is that a cat? oh its just Jason fighting a hangover. He swears he loves his mommy. did he ever wash those pants?? The greatest guitar player in the world: self taught and dave destroyed. Late night tiger woods, and morning battles with his pillow. "Nah, ill pass on dinner with you, but thanks anyway." Wasn't that girl in Tim's bed the night before?? Water wallets and buckets of the silver bullet. Thinks he should be in Rounders..we all know the truth. Thanks for the golf, and the gambling, and the good times. We could always count on krank to lighten things up, just don't talk bad about God's country..MJR DLC JCP

William Robert Lahnen III

Jacksonville, Florida
Submarine

William, Will, Bill...Billy!!! Every company has a pro-knowledge guru; for us, it was Will. After leading us to the rate competition championship plebe year, Will spent the following three years PT'ing on his way to six straight 10:30's on the PRT, an astonishing streak. Always possessing a knack for cynicism, Will kept us ever-informed of the demonic motives behind our leaders here. Billy, we hope you'll find a better alarm clock than snow. Joe knows some good ones. Make sure at Nuke School there are heads next to your bed and every class period after a night of drinking. You beat Parker in finding the best excuse for dropping out of a Parade. But sir, I have mono! Good luck on subs..fortunately, 688I is just like real life. And remember, no matter what happens, you will always have your chair to love you-JSA, The Turd, DRO, SBP, #28, M3

Michael James Lynch

East Rockaway, New York
Navy NFO

Joelle Jenssine Mann

Columbus, Ohio
Nuclear Surface

Double culture shock: "What now?" hair two inches in bulk, Bethesda -classmate letters, death rumors, late night powerbars, monster mash (first of many). Tigers: Jimbo B's ranger week, sand in the shower, Severn fry, seven beat anybody's, 3/c jg H and the rack, 2003 pushups for gunny and C, cymbal wars, daily dead babies, P mystery, A arrives, pushups for special wax well worth it, inherited 2/c McD from A, seven shirt-stays (from H), shredded A cammies, rescue from chow calls, 16-sheet 11, chick cover on H, miracle H healing. Free 19: four musketeers in mortal combat, USMC marathon escape, first and last real youngster year, hiatus from D&B—pistol team, volleyball, paintball (involuntary boot run for seven miles), Duffy statements, so long B. Honorary submariner. Goodbye Grandma. No Bahrain, 7-mile pier, broken screw, WTC shopping. Foxtrot: Honors track nastiness, mad studying, Cracker Barrel breaks, studying and more studying. USS Mid (the last LST), Rose festival with VMI cutie, wetting down ceremony. J&B wedding. Detail: seven majors no tours no demerits. Picked 4/C C (ug), M horror, DC barflies, three standing ovations no trophy, decorating usafa, go bucks, three stripes no work, five youngster semester. Going Nuke, Cali and Japan. Here's to freedom and the cash to enjoy it!

Michael Matthew McLean

Mequon, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

Mike, Al Borland, Launchpad, Lumberjack…the list goes on…but only one name reigns supreme… Dirty!! Raised on an odd mix of Auburn football and Wisconsin cheese, Dirty came to the Academy on a mission…to become a Naval Aviator. He has achieved that and much more. His other accomplishments include a number of records: total rack time accumulated between morning quarters and first period and the most basketball shots to hit trees instead of the backboard. Always the engineer, Mike could rarely analyze one of life's questions without incorporating vector fields and/or matrix analysis. But these are what Dirty's closest friends remember of him. To other mids, he was simply the slow swaggering cheesehead with the perpetual "deer in the headlights" expression. It was a quick four years, but each one had its particularities. Plebe year, it was stripping industrial wax off the deck and giving chow calls across the tennis courts for Gocke. 3/C Year was spent developing a love affair with the Fat Boy special. This ended by 2/C year as Dirty found new Hope. This was not meant to be, however, as aviation proved to be Dirty's only Dance partner. After running his ship aground during 1/C cruise, Dirty returned for one more year of sleep and engineering. Best of luck, FLY NAVY! –JMJ, MJO, DRO, SBP. Mom, Dad, Jeff and Meaghan thanks for all of the love and support.

Christopher Michael Moore

Severna Park, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Four years by the bay... Living only fifteen minutes away from the cold gray walls of USNA has definitely had its ups, but I can't say it made my stay here any more enjoyable. However, I have made some good friends here, and I am even happier to say I'm leaving those who are not such good friends. I've been lucky enough to run for the varsity track and cross country teams at Navy, and work for the finest publication the Brigade has to offer: the Lucky Bag. In other news: late nights in the computer lab, guitar in the hallway, spontaneous pep rallies, weekend trips to VA, NJ, TX, NC, NY, NH, and DE, drunken debacles at 99 and the Door, the ladies from Delaware, the boys from home, the wonderful girlfriends, late nights in the pit and on the breezeway, the pullup bars with OB, the ever-rockin' Silver Future, Tuesday liberty with Jim, punk rock like a mofo with Jules and Dave, endless taunting by/of my roommates OB1, Jako, Dirty, Hugs, Billy Bob, Berger, dirty Jersey Dave and Chris, and Corey, much love to Matty Lee, Vic, and Scott for Spring Breaks at Crescent, B&A races with OB and Berger, Slim Smitty the redneck, and ninjas (which I love with every part of my body). Thank you to Ellen, Tisha, and Meg. Thank you to Nora and Brianna. Thank you to Julie and Magee. Thank you to McD, Jim, Eric, and Alex. Thank you to Mom, Dad, Becca, and Laura.

Alexis Faye Mosser

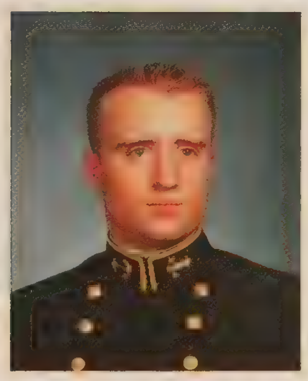
Plano, Texas
Nuclear Surface

This Texas Belle springs from Dallas bringing with her a smile brighter than the sun. Whether at sunrise or the dead of night, it's always a treat to have her as a running buddy or to hold her legs for sit ups! Not even the vastness of the oceans will separate the bond between us. -FNM The luxury car from Texas. From tactics to roommates, who would have guessed? I think we both caught the Vlachakis. The messiest neat freak I know. Let's sit in the make out seats! My hero, the physics goddess (geekers are sooo sexy!) –SR It's apparent that your time in school, outside of classes, wasn't a true representation of real life. You know that. Remember your cruises, and continue to be like that. You seem happier when away from here (who isn't) and soon you'll be half a world away. I know that you will thrive in the Real Navy and will be an excellent leader. Mind the big rules and work with the smaller ones; wait you already knew that. Remember: 11 days to Herndon! –NMP

Michael James O'Brien

Elkins Park, Pennsylvania
USMC Pilot

In North Philadelphia, born and raised in a three story colonial house he spent most of his days. OB came to the Academy straight from the Philly ghetto well, not really, but that's the myth he spread for four years. Although lacking the skills, he seemed to feel most comfortable on a basketball court or maybe on the sideline as a cheerleader? He didn't really have the flexibility, but he sure looked good in the outfit. Not too many cheerleaders have grunge foot, though. Mike must have skipped precoms, because no one would commission those nasty dogs. In the hall, he punished plebes with a passion or simply got a little close with the females. Mike's days were usually spent doing endless pull-ups on Farragut, brasso-ing his endless flare, or combing each individual hair on his head into place. Kiss your guns for me, Mike. Always one for trying new things, Mike made going to the Port-a-Potty an enjoyable experience for all; but Stripes always kept it real, even as a Reg Commander. When you get to the Corps, you'll never have a better Sgt Maj than you do right now. SEMPER FI and good luck -DRO, SBP, JMJ



Douglas Robert Orr

Ridgefield, Connecticut
USMC Ground

Doug "I just can't stop frying myself" Orr: Well, in 4 years, it's good that you've learned high room standards. On your next inspection remember to salute the enlisted guy. You know, we should have painted our walls with polka dots. Hopefully, you'll be prepared physically for TBS from carrying shipmates home after dining-ins… or Will's Wedding! Go back man… you're the 1stsgt… We should have done that Sausage thing to Brandt… Maybe at TBS your time will be spent better than here watching Sopranos, Simpsons, and Family Guy SHAZAMM! -The Turd, Maximus Although you'll be an officer, it seems your main purpose in life is to memorize movie quotes…well, that and cheering for the Mets to win maybe 4 or 5 games before you die. In a world of engineering men, you were a Group III tyke…but we never held it against you. That just gave you more time for choosing your next outfit. I bet you chose a white shirt, slightly unbuttoned at the top, and sleeves rolled up…regardless, we all have to admit that we were true pimps, but it wasn't until this year that you really showed what you had…From our days across the hall on 7-0 to Spring Break 2003 (which we are, by law, not allowed to speak of – among other things) with four years of losing football games (and you losing weightlifting contests to the guy with the headbands) in between, it was a blast. Semper Fi SBP, MJO

Nicholas McAvoy Parker

Alexandria, Virginia
Special Operations

Ugly, a sermon please. I need your wisdom. You always pull through. It has been a soap opera watching all the girlfriends/boyfriends come and go. The one you got now is a keeper though. And the trips! The Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan! Does anyone know what those yellow flowers are? Mustard flowers? Table dancing with the '62 grad. Old men like to have fun too! Nothing like ice cream sundaes and pasteries to give you the jitters! No sleep that night. IST plank owner. Once was enough for me. You'd better stop making fun of me and the old men –Stinky It's truly been a joy getting to know you more this year. I especially appreciate how gracious, kind, and considerate you are, not just as a roommate, but as a human being. I think that your best quality is never being afraid to do what you know is right. Don't ever lose that. Oh yeah, and I guess you're a good guy to have around in a pinch, whether you need a steering wheel fixed, a locker broken into, or whatever. That'll come in handy in your line of work-you'll need all the resourcefulness you can get where you're going. I can't wait to hear the stories...Hooyah-JSF You're sure he's safe? She told me yes. Late night by the sailing center. You're moving where? 11th company? Date to company mate. Always taking care of me. I need advice. Help us climb Herndon! So many women, so little time. Never too cool, always my hero. -AFM

Justin Charles Popso

Ashtabula, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Pops, Uni, Poppa, Pappa peez..and please don't fry us any more SIR. He only had two beers?? will you please stop going to the library chemistry nerd. Bottle full of bub; denise all up in the club. Dear god, the giggle is gone. Plebe year mutant squad member, we all know you secretly loved it.you better chop with that laundry plebe! "I digress.." There was no better passed out art canvas.I swear he only had two beers. 30 minutes, bottle to wasted. "It's a good plan, Im glad Im part of it.." The quintessential ladies man: they just didn't see it till the end. Heartbreaker on the Empress, wait a minute: this isn't even my room. "Yes I would like 10 steak sandwiches to 3637." You gonna eat that?? Butterscotch brownies, cherry turnovers, and enough z burgers to pop one of his 10 shirt stays. "Dude I swear they just messed up on the pigment." Which plebes sister are you dating now?? He always pushed to party in Baltimore, maybe dave can tell us why. You were the greatest plebe summer roommate a guy could have. Pipeloops and pull-ups we could always count on you for anything. You made this place hospitable, thanks for always being there for us.SanDiego will be even better. MJR, JSK, DLC

Stephen Blake Price

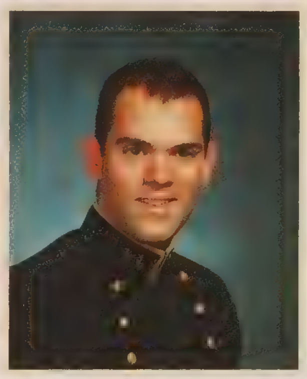
Rock Hill, South Carolina
USMC Ground

Stephen B. Price: Arrived here with the intent of creating the Confederate States Naval Academy - needless to say, the Yankees got the best of him that is, when they could understand the Podunk coming out of his sewer. The only guy I know who can fit a beach ball between his legs when standing at attention. Stephen will forever be remembered for getting personally counseled by our own Dant for "hazing" the plebes within the first 3 minutes of Plebe Summer. Even in his sleep, Stephen can be found training his plebes. The skinniest pregnant guy I have ever met. Ladies, make sure you get out those shades when he takes his shirt off at the beach. All in all, Stephen's been a model midshipman throughout his four years. FOR ME TO POOP ON! I kid, I kid. Semper Fi - DRO, MJO

Mark James Radlinski
Springfield, Illinois
Surface Warfare

Long looks in the mirror alone in the room. hey I have a beautiful body, push-ups, anyone? Yeah I do 8 sets of 10. Chem Skill Builder: the worst boat-putting-in-the-fountain idea ever. Bomer and the wild t. Wildman sightings. She's hot, she's mine, I call. Lonely sun-rise walks along the beach back to our place. "Is this for a class project??" Palindrome * 4. I'm in love again. Detail closet trainer. The worst accounting smells ever in history. A knowledge of everything not important can quote any movie: ANY movie. DVD Club with the Lynchmobb. Can I get a bite of that? Leatherneck, 4 shot catch up, Penn St, I'm so wasted. I only drink Jack. They heard and they want me, but really its Nick's sister. More free handguns than you can shake a stick at. Did you and crus ever go to practice?? Speaking of, everyone gets a Mulligan on the first hole. Jason give me your driver. Best friends with anyone who wants to be. Vol. III, not in my chair. I think Oasis is the greatest rock and roll band of all time. I like to roll up deep in her its straight hip-hop. Air, seals, subs, marines, I mean swo but you were born for it that and San Diego. Thanks for being here We needed you more than you know! JSK DLC JCP

David Paul Riley
Latham, New York
Navy Pilot



Well, what can I say? I certainly never thought I would be here. Come to think of it, I can think of more than a few people who never thought I would be here. Some people say that that these four years fly by. Who are those people? My time has here has taught me many things and I wish I could say them more poetically than I know I will, but here goes: It's your friends that matter. Not where you came from or where you are going, but whom you call your friends. It's you guys that got me through this place. You know who you are so I won't name names but thank you for everything you've done for me.

Eric Chadwick Schmidgal
Greensburg, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

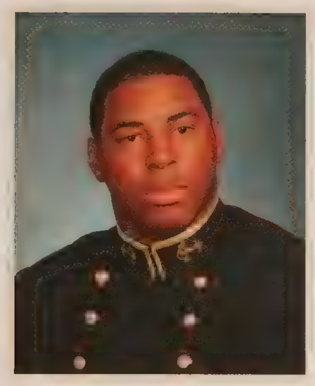
Well it's been a fun four years with the dirty dozen.....made a lot of good friends while I was here and it is tough to jot down all the memories...can't forget the nights at the palace, tailgating, and 2003 spring break....Timmy's beach house was always a blast....Hill fake-frying 3 of us youngster year was the best April Fool's joke played on me...weekend trips to Pitt and PSU with 'burgh boys from here was always a blast...and I have to thank my 1/C roommates for all of the work they managed not to let me get done this year and all of the self-esteem building we did in this room...now we're done, and I hope to see many of you in the future...

Jon Peter Silverberg
Sheridan, Indiana
Navy Pilot

The Turd (we DO rate calling you that), Our favorite 21 year old?..Trident Scholar?.and Daddy's favorite boy. Maybe one day you will break the streak.after all, there's a cute girl in the Protestant Choir. if flying doesn't work out, you'll always have a spot in the D+B, or singing backup for Madonna. If it wasn't for coffee and nicotine, you'd be dead by now. We have some great memories of lighting fires in the room, catching Brandt's rack on fire, Family Guy and sodomizing a Tomahawk. Don't do the things your favorite Prof did at Berkeley, they would kick you out of the Navy for that. Good luck with finding new ways to integrate, you are like some sort of supernerd built from the parts of lesser nerds. And most importantly, if you end up flying something that doesn't go mach 2, your dad won't love you anymore, but we always will - The Turdlings

Corey Orlanda Strong
Memphis, Tennessee
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.



Lenter Vernell Thomas

Wharton, Texas
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Joseph My Van Vo Jr.

Taipei, Taiwan
Medical Corps

That's amazing...7160 knows that nothing is more amazing than the aroma from this room. Joe...you could never predict what his next move might be...he might be gone for most of a day, or even a few days, with the likely scenario of him conspiring over chemical weapons secrets. I was just studying chemistry...bull. Now, Julius was a guy who obeyed the Captain, an expert kamikaze who worked it. "Who's the wingman?" Who knew what might happen when Dr. Julius the Germ and Chemical Ahneen were on the prowl. Who are you? You want some trouble, right? Why?! When approaching a girl..."Good Evening," if it's past midnight, "Good Morning"...I couldn't let life go on if you passed me and I didn't ask for your name...give me your HOME phone number...thanks, here's my e-mail address...there's a party at College Park? Yeah...ever heard of the 3-day plan? Some people feel bad missing a workout...Julius has somehow gone four years just "getting the blood flowing"...the King Hall Champion rarely missed a meal, or rather rarely missed a second helping...he has morals...the ring dance...a moral dilemma...his job after his 50 year commitment will be driving school instruction in Ocean City...He wishes to leave his chem goggles to the new plebe class, a vial of 7160 for research, pictures of good-looking girls to Berger, and a buried bottle of Jager to Doug and Brandt who will someday need it.

2004

Jared Allen

Chris Ashinhurst

Daniel Austin

Joshua Bauer

Catherine Budrejko

Matthew Campbell

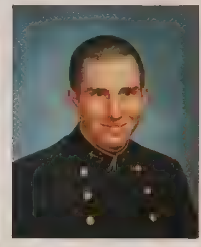
Christine Cole

Brandon Colvin

Matthew Copare

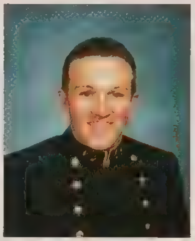
Geoffrey Goldstein

Gabriel Grauke


David Hoopengardner

Mark Ingman

Andre Jonckheere

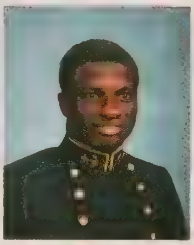

Douglas Kane

Kacey Kemmerer

Alexander Kendris

Mark Knox

Kyle Opel


Robert Pinckney

Richard Rasco

Matthew Robins

Cynthia Sedlak

Christopher Southard

Ronald Stehlin

Eric Twerdahl

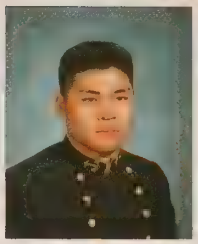
James Welsch

Talmadge Young

2005

Scott Alexander

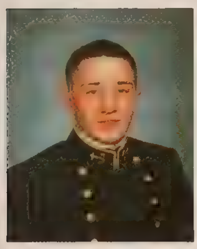
Katherine Alley


Kitan Bae

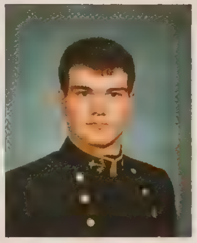
Matthew Brouillard

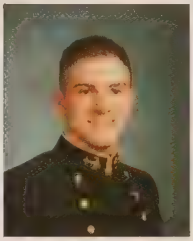
Andrew Cox

Cris De Vera


Walter Dickson

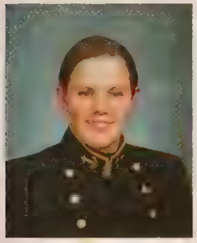
Kelsey Duckworth


Louie Ferro


Landon Foster

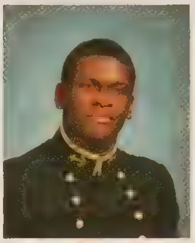
Jennifer Gill

Benjamin Glaser

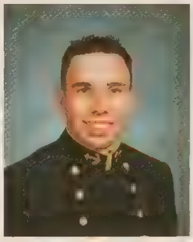

Rachael Gowins

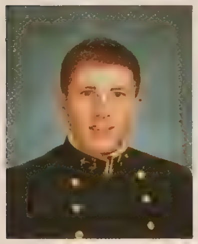
Christina Hayes

Justin Hooker


Sean James

Jennifer Jones

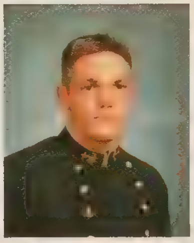

Owen Kavanagh

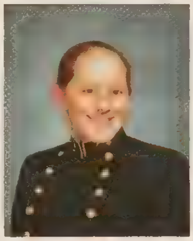

Reed Kitchen

Michael Larson

William Lee

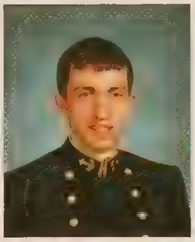
Peter Manzoli


Peter Merkle


Jill Peterson

Curtis Prentice

Jerardo Reyna


Brian Richards

Jeffrey Rzasa

Andrew Serfass

Jeromy Smith

John Topolski

Adam Wilkie

Christopher Wozniak

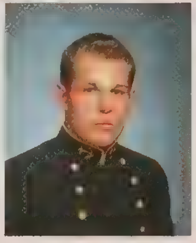
David Wright

2006

Jameson Adler

William Ahue

Kurt Albaugh


James Allen

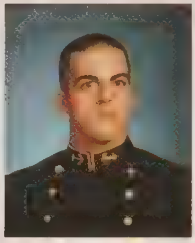
Cyrus Anderson

Drew Bishop

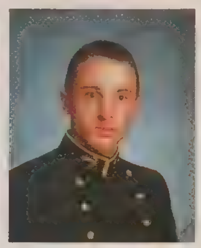
Timothy Burfield

Claude Burns

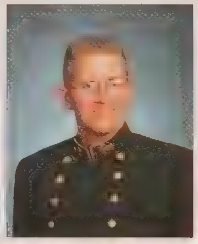
Jill Correnti


Jeffrey Cummings

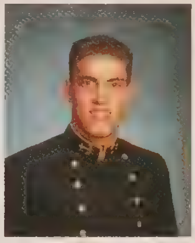
Daniel Devito


Mark Ebel

Nicholas Eppers


Brandon Fason

Patrick Flores

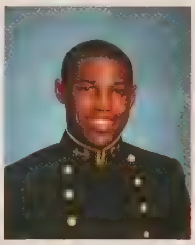

Kyle Gish

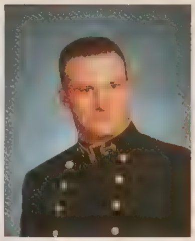
Jose Gonzalez

Leonard Green

Rebecca Greenbaum

Matthew Gulosh


Emile Hawkins

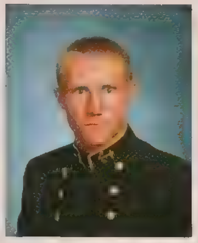

Jordan Herbert

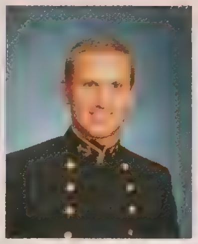
Daniel Howard

Ryan Karpowicz

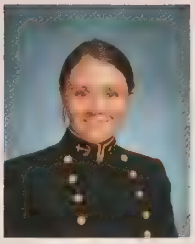
Joseph Kennedy

Travis Klempan


Kenan Knieriem


Peter Koziol

Brady Oneal

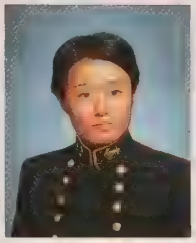

Erin Pursley

Daniel Runzheimer

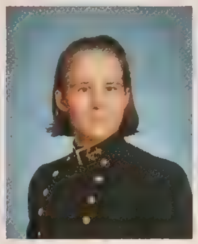
Michael Schenk

Samuel Spletzer

Hayden Stevens


Lisa Wang

William Whaley


Bonnie White

Company Commander: Todd Lohstreter
Executive Officer: Gregory Cruser
1st Sergeant: Ryan Kelly

LT Kamyar Pashneh-Tala, USN
Company Officer

Thirteenth

13

Company

CTRC (SW/AW) Marie Clark, USN
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Todd Lohstreter
Executive Officer: Jason Gabbard
1st Sergeant: Michael Kessler

Thirteenth

13

Company

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep,
Oh hear us when we cry to thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air, In darkening storms or sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer, For those in peril in the air!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day,
The courage, honor, strength, and skill, Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
Be thou the shield forevermore, From every peril to the Corps.

Lord God, our power evermore, Whose arm doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our mean beneath the sea; Traverse the depths protectively.
O hear us when we pray, and keep, Them safe from peril in the deep.

Agur Samuel Adams

Washington D.C.
USMC Ground

The silent machine; Christian and Boxer Extraordinaire; The smartest man alive, yet somehow still failing the basics of Women 101 as a senior in college! We've had some great talks about life, relationships and religion. At a minimum, make sure she's on the right path! A true model midn. You've been there for me through the rough times, hope I have been and will continue to be there for you. You'll be a great Officer of Marines; I know because you led me via leadership by example for over three years. Thank you for your friendship--I am truly better for it. Just promise me you'll enjoy life along the way! Take care. Bo. Reg CDR, but more importantly a sturdy friend and brother in Christ. "What does a reg commander do anyway?" Wild at heart. The hardest worker I know. Reliable in always lending a helping hand, even when you don't have the time to give. "So when do you sleep?" A source of encouragement ... "you don't understand girls either?" I am honored to be able to serve alongside you in the Corps. truly exemplify Semper Fidelis ... Stay the course and I know you'll remain Semper Fidelis to HE who is NAF Agur, the nicest guy alive, I could punch him in the face, and he'd apologize for hurting my fist. Always solid, always leading the way, always working hard, always the best ... Keep the faith my frined, and God-speed. - Todd

Jemmarie Xiomara Alvarez

Winter Garden, Florida
Navy Pilot

The PowerPoint Queen! Neat Freak who had everything labeled! Had the best floor in the Brigade. By the book-marching tours? Favorite squad leader. Don't get on her bad side. Road trip in the blizzard of 2003, was it 1 accident or 2? King Hall Decaf. GET OUT OF MY HEAD! Always keeping you in check, even when you didn't want to be. Operation Cockroach was just the icing on the cake, but unsuccessful. Youngster year-fire hazard Christmas door we erected. Always the loudest plebe. "They are the ones who have two shinnies, sir!" Intro to Mech-E=intro to Jemmarie, carbon fiber-induced contact dermatitis, sling shot dreams, late night labs, digging car out of cold snow, hate music, macaroni grill study session, don't wake me up, the Mooch, Mr. Bean, "damn that man is loud!" Why are you always visiting Jem? Sleep is for Group III majors anyway. Rickover is your first home. False motivation is better than no motivation. Beware the green flare. The new deadly towed keg array! YUT. Late night laughing connip-tions, room cleaning and decorating escapades-fall on your head yet? Pina colladas and playing "my" song, watching a drunk dog play with firecrackers-all together one heck of a wild ride. Good classmate, great friend, awesome, confidante, generally good-natured, fierce, determined, strong, and made this place a fun time. Love ya. HOOYAH SHIPMATE! PS., no pencils in flight school-damn Mech E's AEIOU

Timothy James Avery

Vestal, New York
Navy Pilot

"If the doors of perception were cleansed, everything would appear to man as it is, infinite." -William Blake MGC, Tour, Baby, Tour!!! The Lucky Club. Finding a hand full of friends made four years worth while. YOURS! Love to my whole family.

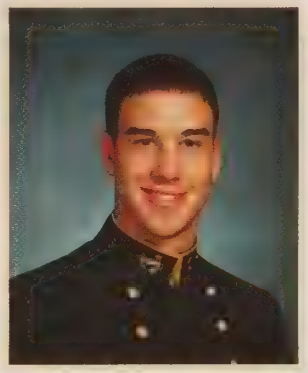
Rebecca Gwen Baumez

Winter Haven, Florida
Navy Pilot

Rebecca, we're finally graduating! Hard to believe I'm going to be half way around the world from you soon. I will truly miss our chats during practice, our drunken dances, and McDonald runs three times a day. Yes, guys stink, that's why "there's always a la mode." Thanks for keeping me sane during Phoenix with a little too much alcohol and not enough angel food cake. Good times at O'Brien's (especially your foot)! Hopefully they cleaned the fence at Gate 8. Your freaky laugh attacks at Safeway, telling the guys I dance with that they're ugly, and last minute Weapons EI make you all so unique. EE class and Weapons, whoa – "what is he talking about?" I know you'll succeed in all you do. Good luck and I'll be there to see you take off as an astronaut, Dora. To Dora: You are the biggest inspiration that I have had for four long, grueling years. Keep that big, beautiful smile on your face and remember that I'll always be there for you. Love, Rebecca "Finish each day and be done with it. You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities have crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it serenely and with too high a spirit to be encumbered with your old nonsense."~Emerson Let's Go Fly! "Kiss the wind, sit spin, sail away, leave the day, way up high in the sky."~Led Zeppelin

Bo Allan Bergstrom

Sheridan, Wyoming
USMC Ground



Empty tank; Spain. MRB. A-N, right shoe? Solomons; mox-hometown buddy. Thanks. Aaron. Aren't allowed to talk to my friends ANYMORE; Howl & dancing; Philly; NYC; Talk to Bo when confused, he makes sense of life; Talking in traffic at x-mas, airport. Lil sister G. Biggles, coolest fool to go Corps; Takes forever to get ready! Distance sucks; Philosopher of our crew; First burnt in Mex; 100 ouncer. Thanks. Nate. Picnics, cherry blossoms, morning runs. JMR. Natural leader; Irish Booty! Tackled on Stribling. Bo=phone. BBK, ppt; Are few, if any, I respect more. Working with you was awesome but your friendship meant more. Set the standard; One of America's finest (even if not a Texan). Thanks for the inspiration and friendship. Mitch. Hippi schooler, barely understand USNA; admire the sense of honor, trust and commitment you and it stand for. Thanksgiving, endless conversations, what's to come. Thank You. Linds. Met as Hugh hit low. Brought insight into the situation with Italy. 2003 had deep introspection for you; in this you inspire me. You look within yourself, aren't afraid of what you'll find and are brave enough to address what u want to change. Officership & Leadership. You understand best: the path lies in the? A-N car ride; Mellis wedding; Rams Head; DGA dinner; COLs class; Preparing for briefs; DTA beer; passing in review; your chariot; presenting book to Dant. Thank you, I am better for your friendship. JGT.

Christian Micah Byers

Lancaster, Texas
Navy Pilot

From clubbing with Chuck in Hawaii to filling the bathtub up with cheap alcohol, from streaking across Farragut Field in our underwear in the snow to volunteering with MAG, from jammin' to Bob Marley on the booze cruise to standing 60 days restriction (and sliding), from loving, leaving, hurting, and getting again...Orlando, Perryville, Alexandria, Arlington, Mr. Menne's House, Notre Dame, and Oklahoma, I had the true USNA experience. Although it's been rough, I can at least say it's been rough; ha ha. I shout out a thank you to everyone not above the rank of LT or higher for 4 years together by the Bay. Kari, Scott, Jared, Tyler, Jake, Chris, all my sponsor brothers and most of all my family; thank you for everything. Good luck to Lucky 13th Company in the years to come. I'd like to say thank you to my teachers and my TI-92. I never would have made it through this place without you. I can't say that I learned much during plebe summer and I think that trend continued throughout my time here, but I am glad I did it. And yes, you can receive a Navy Pilot spot and receive an NFO, SWO and SPECWAR billet in the meantime. He hath showed you O man what is good. So what does the Lord require of you? To act justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with your God. ~Micah 6:8 FLY NAVY!!!

Tyler Hale Churchill
Green Bay, Wisconsin
Submarines

I was born in Green Bay, where I grew up and decided that I wanted to come to the Naval Academy. Having been brainwashed into thinking that physics was cool in high school, I chose that as my major here. I was involved in some other stuff around the brigade, including brief stints with the Dolphin Club, SAME, SAVI, SAE, Radio Club, Mountaineering Club, PMC, Model UN, NAFAC, Sea Trials, and ground school. I was an intramural warrior for all four years, hooyah warrior spirit! I really just liked to run. I did the Marine Corpse Marathon, did Leatherneck, and service selected subs. Go figure. I was the battalion "report" guy with the dork fork. I lost 30 percent of my second class loan in the stock market. I've broken everything from a clock to the liberty shuttle. Geekers rule. Don't send me complaints. "You must fill out a change-of-watch chit." I spent five weeks in California on a summer internship and I helped buy a huge banana from a guy who won it at Six Flags. In 2001, I had a potted plant named Wilson, and when it died because some Texan over watered it, I cried, "Wilson!!" like in the movie Cast Away with Tom Hanks. I can't wait to go underwater and not see the sun for weeks on end. My advice to anyone is remember where you came from and don't be a dick.

INEVITABILITY
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

Katy Cameron Clay
Pensacola, Florida
Navy NFO

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Gregory William Conklin
Syracuse, New York
USMC Ground

CONKS"- Navy/Notre Dame, Howl at the moon, gotta love people who pinch and the people that pinch back. Long car rides to and from Baltimore. EE, Leadership, any other classes??? ACME!! Accounting projects, not studying for Naval law and going out instead. New Year's in Times Square, kickin' off 2003 right. OSU and Syracuse Nat'l Champs. ECAC offensive player of the week…5 goals 2 assists…LAX STUD. Women's track fan, Bucknell. Lucky hairbands, text messaging, and walks. Addicted to that palm pilot and in dire need of anger management classes, especially with technology and traffic. What happened to the Zen Buddha stuff?? Dead set on St. Lucia and not so good with $$. Ohhhh rah motivator…USMC…YUT YUT. I love you and will see ya in SD! -SEC

Earl Anthony Crawford

Panama City, Florida
Navy Pilot

Earl-21. a.k.a. Mongo E. Lloyd. "Mouthafugger". How's the good professor? Cromagnum. "It's like apples and oranges." Where's the ice tractor? No, it's not a vest; it's a jacket w/ no sleeves. One word for you—mispronounciation. "I got your Marine Corps--in my pants." Let's see, K.D., the youngster, H.G. (that was smart). K-6-melting in your arms; and you went back for more. "I'm no Casablanca." Earl's favorite scary movie—Poultrygeist. "I'm on a hunger strike…chain my ass to the fridge." He's the man that will argue anything. Earl and his sin gas. Dominos. The Czech stop sign. "Where's Earl?" "Inciting a revolution." The Beej in Praha. The infamous Planter Run. I love Marines…USMC forever…Semper Fi, Do or Die. Danni and Melissa? The Peruvian. What's for dinner? The "other" white meat--Admiral Tso's daughter. Leslie. Hey Cap'n K, Earl beat you to her. His 21st—the Prairie Fire. "Hey, nice truck Earl." He's a knight in shining armor. The other E. Crawford. Again w/ the language. Friendly's--the Morning After stories. "Say what sir?" That dude is expodentially docile. Nekked (there's an a in there somewhere). Explaining XXX. Why am I always the blunt of everyone's joke? Nice shirts man, no really (not really). Thanks a lot mom. Givin' the eats; what is that--roast beef? I'm gonna be a Huey pilot. F@$%!$# vegetarians. So was Earl-21.

Gregory Fitzgibbons Cruser

New Orleans, Louisiana
Surface Warfare

Greg-8. a.k.a. Mr. Responsibility (no, not really). You're how old? Wiseguys 1, 2. Motorcycle gang and your mom. Thanks for the house--Cottons love you. Minibuds. "Hey, what did Brown do for you (the UPS guy)?" "b/c 4 times really means something." The exam policy. Played like a harmonica (twice). "Life is not a party!" "Come on Dad, really." German piss ponds. 4th of July in New Orleans. Youngster Year. Slept on the park bench. The night it all began (thanks So-Co). Classic Sheen! The picture heard round the world. "I do not live in the world of sobriety." Café y Camiseta. "Denial is the first sign of alcoholism, Mr. Cruser." Silent Pistol Team. He is the ultimate Trekkie. "I'll beat your skinny ass." Cinco de Mayo '02. I fly SWA. More like Bobby Hurley. Let's see, D.L.S., L.Q., S.M. You Can't Take It With You ("can we do it one more time?" "sure Greg, ok people, take 73"). Don't worry Greg, it's only acting (right). The So-Co depositories on 4-2. Shivering in a little mermaid blanket (ah, Dad would be proud). "Surround me." Alien Autopsy (part II) Ace of Spades. Swam across the Severn for a bottle opener (harmonica). The glorious Andrea. Always writes himself in as the badass? New Kevin Bacon game `7 steps to your dignity`. People weren`t exactly lining up outside his door for academic help (a chip off the old block). So was Greg-8.

Robert Anthony Curcio

Antioch, California
Navy NFO

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Robert Tyler Dawe

Marietta, Georgia

Submarines

Tyler-1. a.k.a. Tyler 2, Top Shelf Tyler, TylerTyler. The Ambiguously Gay Duo (you know with who). Team Weenie. Only three cusps. "Hey, you guys going to noops?" Punching through the window and then not fixing it. You look like an optical illusion. "When I hear one, I think more like none." Remember making Linda cry? Why are you drill officer again? Megan with her ruler and tape—just what was she trying to measure anyway? Belvedere. Let's see, M.L., S.The gallows—how many slaves do you own? Stirred, not shaken. Is that a softball in your cheek? "Have you guys seen my hat?" Punching Earl—not the best of ideas. Crashing on mountain bike. You wanted to put up the Confederate Flag in Marty White's room (smart). 20 second reign as plebe squad leader. "Give 'em the heat. Cyber Secks. The '18 hour session'. No one sports a v-neck like Dawson's Creek over there. He was the ultimate 'show stopper' (that's not a good thing Tyler). The Drinking Contest. "Happy Birthday, Jason; what did you get me?" "Let's Tyler what did I get you, oh that's right—a 60-block. Why are your sheets all wet? S.I.R King. The Eye Tie. Ah yes, the tears of the prairie fire. And, the tyler two-step. So was Tyler-1.

Jose Sabino Flores

Long Beach, California

Submarines

Looking back I only remember that I drank and puked a lot I arrived for I-day and saw hart with his shirt off folding skivvies and cupid's arrow struck me hart and I brothers until the end can't be separated so he kicked out all our roommates what's next you ask his operation owe him my rugby career the penguin John Hopkins I'm sorry you will have to excuse my friend almost killing you with hypo I don't remember Florida Ian seeing a deflated zodiac looking at marbles on string making Hart mad because its fun the blue and broom hairy nipples aren't for guys only Bret I hate you so much that I want to kill you but I love you so much I want to hold you New York leave me in the van how did we get in the grass punching me in the forehead twice childbearing hips I stole your undershirts and skivvies youngster year tying you up cause you deserve it Ciha we will always have Compton and LBC essays 4 life F*@% that noise give me a straight 40 telling your ex off playing dead cause to lazy to walk while you beat me repeatedly good bachelor party naked with the blinds up Gonzo and Russia man you are dirty Sumner ripping your pants off you like this song Jamie trying to double team something what do all women want rooster sorry to all those forgotten ihtfp AM VF SA sorry didn't do it

Jason Michael Gabbard

Borger, Texas

Navy NFO

Jason-9. a.k.a. "No, No, No". "Remember this face!!!, remember thi...yaaaaoooowww!" The Kleptomaniac. "Hi, I'm from New Zealand/Texas/Kansas/Charleston/Great Lakes-- just where the %&$% are you from? And just how the %$&% old are you? The Rumor King. Chatty Cathy. Let's see, M.L., Tara, J.H., the Ace. The #1 lacrosse team fan. Bad Hair Day. Evil Jason. Jason "The Mouth" Gabbard. Hurry up. Hey, what is wrong w/ your car? Oh nothing, it's just the double insurance claim that buys your DVDs. Wider is better. The claims. He got his O quals. The worthless stuff you own--eighteen keyboards, 16 hockey sticks, etc. The girl from A.M. who still wasn't satisfied. Remember the night you spent under the key bridge? (don't worry, we're sure the photographer was just starting and not finishing). He was always willing for a 'Blackhawk Down'; yeah, as long as he steals Carter's car to do it. Yankees fan for life; right, don't hurt your ankle jumping off the bandwagon. Oh, by the way, your CD COLLECTION SUCKS!; what is that, greatest monster ballads of the 40s sung by john tesh? And don't you have the friends collection? Also by the way, your ring dance date liked Greg (but you probably figured that out from her kick to your Adam's Apple). The Miller/Gabbard Bar Launch (coming soon to pubs near you). Say that again (into your shoe). Got milk? So was Jason-

Russell Stewart Grifffith

Piedmont, California

Submarines

Russ, aka Lego, Cheeks, Russ McGriff, hails from the fair city of Piedmont, California. A nice place surrounded by Oak-town thugz and Berkley hippies. Norcal, hella pride dude, hella pride. One of the younger guys. It's your birthday? how old are you Russ, twelve?! He's either a lego man, or a banana in pajamas. Whats that, the first surgery didn't work? Guess we should do another. Kickin punk rawk shows at the 9:30 club. What did you do for the summer Russ, leave? Where's the crew Todd? What crew. We're talking about the crew here! Its just the root of a deeper problem. Summers in cali with ace stinson and los guys. Three Amigos, classic flick. Croquet caddy for the Club, tripping the streaker and getting "beaten up by a girl". Never did work, just watched hella simpsons, south park and seinfeld. Three stripes, no responsibility. Thanks for the legos guys. Riddonculously expensive skis. One word Todd, marathon. Riddonculous really is a word, I swear. The neck that doesn't work. Senior beavis, que estas haciendo en mi clase. The weak link of triad. Yeah Todd, Brandon and I found you a clean chair. That runnin' fool who will always be the 40 pushup wonder. Buying two plane tickets a week to spend firstie year in LA with that beach chica from,SC. Que pasa calabasa. Thanks for all the good times. TDL BCM THC TCS CLW -SEC

Katherine Elise Groenenboom

Leonardtown, Maryland

Surface Warfare

Katherine Gr...what? Lots of fun times with that OCF group: Youngster Bible study, tie dying blue rims and then seeing them at every retreat, soccer on Worden field (and finding out it was actually good for something!), trampoline games and barbecue on the Yard, swing dances, a more beautiful Ring dance weekend, the better side of Rob! Incredible faith and dedicated work ethic. Always has a smile and wasn't too mean, even as a striper. Proverbs 31. And from my roomie: Here's to being the shortest people always in the back of the formations (oh wait, we are in front this year!), the lack of sports knowledge plebe summer, the nights of being jealous that the non-engineering majors were already in bed, the hugs on the bad days, the best Christmas door in the brigade (every year!), the meanest training tag team plebes ever want to avoid. SWO DOESN'T SUCK… Thanks to John, Perry, Rudd, Sam, Burnie, Caitlin, Agur, Jemmarie and all the rest for keeping me in line and making sure I had fun along the way. Thanks to my family for always being supportive, and to Rob for being the best!

Julie Marie Guerrechaley

Harleysville, Pennsylvania

Surface Warfare

Time comes and goes, and is always present.We are swept away with it, as it bends and twists, making some moments so brief and some last an eternity.Above all, it was the people that made the moments of time here worth the while:EGM-ghetofabulous-you're contagious-a most precious gift to my life,shippy shipmate!We met as roommates on Annapolis Island-we left as soul mates from an Asylum-together 4 life, along with Tavon! K-train-what a ride! KRS:beautiful,crazy,fun,up4anything friend for whom I would live,die,and risk the world for.From Queen,daquris, boyz,running just as fast as we can, trying to get away!Seabags,Hawaii,Butterburgers,dancing,and singing.The memories I have with you are priceless. KKB:we experienced adventures unparalleled:PuertoRico,GA,VA,FL,NY,wanna take a trip?How about going EVERYWHERE in one week?!Nothin's gonna stop us now!U amaze me. KCC:Crzy gurl-You got a strange magic that no one else can ever create!You've saved me so many times. Your friendship has been invaluable. JSH, you will always have a special place in my heart.TA&CKK~Enlightening&insightful-Your thoughts,hopes,and dreams are inspiring.-so long and thanks for all the tea!AS MW KM RB LB& all gurls of 03~You're awesome!Finally, to the many who have been there and shared their friendship with me,please know I'll be here whenever you need me...no matter the time.

David Brian Hart

North Port, Florida

Submarines

Ciha: The keily bot show Poison ivy wrestling The water fight and the rest of that night (you know what I mean) Pet squirrels Breaking my head against the wall Taking Captain on canoe rides Stealing from me and filling the boxes Hypothermia I am not a carnie Ill get you back for the blue The scar on my back but don't worry at least there are no wrinkles Fake Efrys Bachelor party Ian: Pellets to the head don't feel to good Parties with uncle buzz Sock thrown across the room Sleeping through a blanket party Shaving cream can leave serious scabs Boy your sisters are cute Happy New year Where is Ian?. who knew the driveway was so romantic I know that van was talking mad trash to you. you showed it. anger management Bret: knees to my groin numerous times Yellow chicken Tying you up in the middle of the hall Changing your name plate with peck PMP…no one likes bret from the start Corps wedding Easter basket full of flames Jose: no one can break us apart Dragging you out to practice 4 years Guzman over you. Nope Plebe summer slips and falls Marching like Hitler Rodeo rides in Mexico Where is jose. He is in the bathroom You hate it when I am bored Wrestling matches that made you tough Fake emails I made you break up with CB Parmesan cheese sweeps I can't believe you used my rack You know I used my rack Sorry to those I left out VW KP BP AM VF SA nope didn't do it

Alexis Rachel Harvey

Bryn Athyn, Pennsylvania

USMC Ground

You're a rower dammit-Suck it up!" The cold early morning long and hard rows enveloped Lex and gave her a toughness that only a fellow rower could ever begin to understand. Behind the tough and tenacious rower however we found our big sister and best friend for life. Lex managed to search out the people who needed her the most, pick them up, brush them off, and give them the strength they needed to keep moving forward. Our fearless Captain showed us how to push ourselves beyond our limits and took great care of us along the way. Giving up is not in her nature and many of us would have given up and stopped fighting long ago if it had not been for her always being there to whisper reassuring words in our ears. Her indecisiveness, stubbornness, selflessness, protective nature, and incredible determination are nothing short of what you would expect from any big sister. There were of course those occasional blond moments where all you could do was shake your head and smile because it only made you love her that much more. She is the kind of friend we all wish we had and all wish we could be. We believe in you Lex. We love you and expect great things from you. Thanks for bringing us into the family and being the glue that holds us all together.

~Bebe + Petite Bebe

Christopher Kyle Koehler

Sealy, Texas

Navy NFO

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Joshua Michael Krieg

Burnsville, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

Our beloved team captain arrived at USNA from the rugged wasteland of Minnesota in shape and with the intent of being that aspiring aviator married with children in Pensacola; little did he know, he had a sweet tooth for five Big N'Tasties at 3 am, the pleasuring ability to make women love other women, and caring friends willing to open up his eyes to reality. In our journeys by the bay, we've encountered few who can claim to own a car that doesn't drive or a ring that they can't use, like this avid hunter who was a bit too quick on the draw with his loan that was dropped at Have a Nice Day Café buying drinks for his Mexican brother. Regardless, when not gelling up the "poof and tight," Krieger was always eager to share with anyone his glory day tales while bobbing his head incessantly and moving his happy fingers uncontrollably. It seems unlikely that Fatty's picture appears in this book considering his copious efforts to drown himself in vino, toss that sparetire of his out of a bus in Cancun, and expose himself to coke addicts and cottage cheese thighs. However without him, there would be no hockey team, numerous softball victories, a dominating pong team, a cute sister to fanatize about, nor someone always up for a late night beverage, a bite to eat, or to drop a real set on ya..Love yours truly, JCF, JFM, CJM, + JBW....

Carl Joseph Lepard

Punta Gorda, Florida
Navy Pilot

J-A... Sleeping again? I AM TOUCHING THE F-S! Sea Lawyer by trade, dedicated to defending the world's engineers in court. Didn't look 15, eh? Emptying our room, for the 3rd time. Weekend trip to FL FOR A GIRL, blizzard of 2003 for the memories- it was 2 accidents. Army Navy- it was cold! Wax floor for chowcalls? Helping the roommate fall asleep in the wardroom again. Dam group III actually thinking they are worth something! Great for checking papers- thanks for all the A's. Having a new roommate every semester... AEIOU... Floor is slippery in socks... Here is to marching tours for doing nothing wrong- I hoped you learned your lesson. Want a beer- nevermind, how about a Zima? Carl, the plebes are at your door again. We had the best of times and the worst of times, but I wouldn't trade any of it for the world. Great friend, well armed, HOOYAH SHIPMATE! – JXA Going camping, driving, shooting & chasing each other through the halls, you name it we've done it. Taking care of the stereo for you. By the way that would look great in the room. Being my friend and like a brother, thanks for everything. Shipmate, we'll see each other at the fleet. – DJW.

Todd Daniel Michael Lohstreter

Mandan, North Dakota
USMC Ground

Happy plebe, why are you smiling? Lohstreter, how are you doing "yah, real good sir". What country you from? Southern Canada. 28th company fight club, Todd you better knock Hooper out! 12 éclairs, no problem. No, Chris, I don't know where the crew is, now go to bed. Marathon? Russ, do just 10 pushups. speed workouts were killer though. Brandon, startin on 4th wing, one at a time, for now anyway. The rule of 3 to become beasts. By the way, thanks for the new chair during commissioning week. Plt sgt, drill sgt, ops, plt cdr, 2 time CC, are you nuts? From 28 to 18 to lucky 13, Belz to BGS to Gannon to KPT, all-star line-up. Crucial part of the Triad. Physics nerd living in Michelson. How did this kid make the team? Learn how to skate. Breezers? What are breezers coolbreeze? 4 great years with Navy Hockey, 3 at D finishing at center. 3 times in PCB, spreading the Good Word. Thanks to all the people who made this place great for me. I hope everyone who comes here can enjoy it and get as much out of it as I did. Remember the good times. And good people. God-speed my friends.

Bryce Adam McDonald

Springfield, Missouri
USMC Ground

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Erica Gwendolyn McElroy

Henderson, Nevada
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Matthew Christopher Miller

Reno, Nevada
Surface Warfare

Matt-16. a.k.a. Male Dominant Monkey Mouthafugger. Miller/Gabbard Bar Launch (coming soon to pubs near you)…Let's see, 'the Lion' (L.B.), K.C., M-B.F., S.W., K.S., that's just who we know of." Matt, what's on your arm?" "Oh, this is just my rubber ducky brand." "Did you hear? Someone stole a 7' couch from the lobby." "Well the sailors are in town, it was probably one of them." (yes, it was). The girl in A.M. who just wanted to be satisfied—"that didn't do it for me, do you have any friends around?" "Jay?" He loved the Aero Department. Barely survived the 'Firstie Year Drought'. Meow Mode Miller. Crick Nose (we told you that was the shower). Honest Tom: do your best, obey the rules, live with honor. Has the facial hair of a child. U.S.S. Kaufmann—A Dynamic Warship; but don't worry, Matt, you can lateral in no time (twenty years). 2nd grade teacher (full length flower dress, teva sport sandals, white socks, ratty hair, gggrrr!) The old women that thought you lived with animals (and you did). The 50 year old butch chick (we know, we need to be more specific). The beautiful Pearl. Your drunken, naked joyride in the 'stolen' car; the cop's ensuing chase; and the last remaining good person in Southern California (just how lucky are you). Minibuds. The 2000 Man. The 'Stones concert. The Flying Dutchmen (Army/Navy '02). So was Matt-16.

Brandon Charles Montoya

Lancaster, California
Special Operations

28thClubber4life! Jimmy Legs can't catch 28th Co. recon. First plebe to hit on Dant's daughter & didn't know it. Only one to survive out of 3. On the five year plan representing NAPS 2-1 Color Everything. Battcock marched his platoon off the field! Lizzy needed to grow a pair according to Gun Mearkle & Gullet ran around during graduation practice. Youngster year & civilian Tuesday's, OH YEAH! Hart and Monto can't win against Link Dog. Coke for two please! Lohstreter, "What country are you from?" OOPS! Triad powered by Leggo, Coolbreeze, & Small guy. Met a pretty girl in Alumni. Whipped Chuck with suspenders & he tried to choke me with them, HAHA! Small guy wins again. A,B, & T caught the worst flu known to man from sponsors. Got a shot in the bottom for that one. Behind the back no look shots in fieldball, fights complimentary. Just kept coming over, so the B's adopted me. Plt Sgt, Plebe SL, SL, & OPS. OPS doesn't drill the WHOLE semester! Leggo ridonculous is not a word, but I will feel free to use it as necessary. Break the seal already. "Not just OPS, SPEC OPS!" Hoooyah Shipmates Lucky 13. Koro, "kookie" crazy lab partner. Thanks Mom for being there through all the phone calls plebe year. Thanks Dad for standing in the rain eating ice cream with me. Thanks Mom and Poppy for being you & such an awesome family to me! I will always be the girls' big brother. Good Times…Good People!

Daniel Phillip Poirier

San Diego, California
Navy NFO

Dan-33. a.k.a. The Israeli. "Hey, you gonna eat/drink/use/bang/(insert any verb here) that?" The O.L.C. (original lance criminal). No, not The Raptor! 'Three Elbows Poirier'. "How many slaves do you own Tyler?" "I hate you!" Movies quotes run his life. "I loved her and you took her." But Danny Boy did. The disarming of the security system. "It was an uphill battle." (never heard it put that way). "Surpressing fire!!!" I.R.S (still taxing). "Flash?!?" I.M. Queen. "We're fighting?" Injuries handed out by Dan--2 gashes, 15 stitches, and countless emotional scars. The Madman in the Rafters. The '40 champ'. The Alien Autopsy (part 1). Man the truck! The Maytag Man. Tom Magnum, USNA '67. "I love the way you fook me Dan." Beverly (the 42 year old) vs. your mother. "You smell like a whiskey bottle, your poor liver." "Pass the Pete." Your glorious sister. Let's see, C.A.V., S.J., the CSTS youngster, Slaxy, NWS (K.H.), the slags; all of them. Her face was on fire and someone put it out w/ a wet chain. The Chessmaster. The Sarcophagus. The Gillette girl. Dan, are you driving tonight?, didn't think so. Abraham. "I can't believe they banned these things." The Imperial Wizard of the E.O.C. The A-frame high ten. I fly SWA. Colonel Angus. Stankvag. Remember hanging off the back of booze cruise? Chief Gorky. So was Dan-33.

Thomas Christopher Saenz

Lancaster, California
Navy Pilot

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Jacob Phillip Schofield

Ponder, Texas
Navy Pilot

We met over two beers after a final. Nice boots, hat and belt buckle, now go change. Put on something normal, it's not the Wild West out here. On Jake's attention span; "That's gonna annoy the HELL out of whoever you marry." Ruffled feathers. "Girls like cars and money." One out of two ain't bad. Jake heavyweight champ vs. the neighborhood kids, just quit breaking their arms. The Guards, 2x gulp of Jack, good aim! Spring Break, Sunday morning sins, shoulda been in church, NJ girls, and supertrooper. Don't forget the stuck accelerator "that's nice." Mono is no excuse for sleeping through formation. GRENADE! Lecante vs. Fatfest, and a trucker bar. "I'm the athletic one in my family" "What do I need a wife for, I've got 5 sisters" But keep him away from yours! "Dude, it's for your own good" You're right. "Jake said I had the fat gene!" Drinkin' a Bud, watchin' the war, True, True. You blingin'? I blanged. Sounds like a personal problem. "I don't talk to people about my car" "I only talk to people I'm interested in" Here's to debacles, misadventures, complete debaucheries, and other untole antics. – Los Tres Amigos.

Troy Austin Treaccar

Newport Beach, California
Surface Warfare

No Need for Drama -Troy Treechopper, the biggest Bon Jovi fan we know … the all star sailor who always managed to do it in style, and the provider of four quality years of college sailing social events … infamous for the Eddy Murphy laugh, girls in the bathroom, strong legged crews, and a Swedish accent. How about a cocktail? Bacardi-O, V-8 splash, the "slowing down method" of mixing drinks, and a little extra from the bartender. Got Milk? Skim that is, and a few cliff bars on ice. Or "dinner and a drink," and then we'll head back and work (or sprint back to gate 1 to make TAPS—it's 1155 already? Gotta get that watch fixed) A lot of big nights and painful mornings – he always put the hurt on and let the passed out people take care of the bill. D.C., Oahu, Longbeach, KP, St. Mary's, O'Brien's (ruining your law prof's date) … the only white boy we know who likes to C-walk and loves Kurrupt … he was always willing to break away from the traditional Mid ways to have a good time. Work could wait, and it did. From plebe year commissioning week to our graduation parties, four years of friendship and good times – best of luck out West and take care of the girl with that big rock on her finger, she deserves it…. –RL, SA, MM and N.A.D.S.

Charles Lyle Walker III

Baton Rouge, Louisiana
Nuclear Surface

From the backwoods of Louisiana, Chuckles came to USNA looking for love and money….. a place he'd find both, yet not in the way one would imagine. Halfway through his undergraduate education, he met a woman who now not only rules the majority of his life, but also manages his money, in a little plan they like to call "the budget". Chuck's little brothers also feel the repercussions as the hand-me-downs and random assortment of Chuck's junk provide an endless supply of gifts for numerous occasions in the future. Yet, I look upon the situation as a proud father would, as I watch my prodigy work his way to becoming "the best". And still, Chuck pushes the sad and pathetic idea that my sister will one day fall into the grips of his irresistible and charming impressions of Arnold, his Eminem-like talent to rap, and his incomprehensible shaloming ways. However, although these are the facts of Charles Lyle Walker the third's life, he remains a humorous and caring roommate, and a great friend. Best of luck…… JMK

David Jacob Walter

Jackson, New Jersey
Submarines

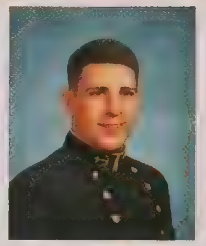
Hey J-A, Why won't you just die? Did you ever find that Russian Commie? Alcohol and Airsofts-dangerous combo. Pouring Coors down the drain. What's that about false motivation? Another trip to FRC? Too many people buying you a round. Can't seem to tolerate anyone else as a roommate. 3 Stripes? D&B still doesn't deserve every dime it gets. Camping in NJ. 4 years by the bay was made tolerable with your sick twisted humor. Everyone here makes at least one friend they will have for the rest of their lives-thanks for being that guy. Looks like Roche was wrong-we made it! CJL You'se my B. God bless hotel execs. Prof Mouring X3. Skin Friction. Gimme a Spree. D&B YUT! 8 hours of pain. It's funkalicious in here. Don't forget to draw the picture. It's been a fun trip. Thanks for rollin. I think it is still your turn to buy. SLK We know you hate us, that has been made very clear. Go yell at Ross again. Hey look, Rickover is underway again! Beware of aircrafts towing 6 packs! Damn people always buying you more beer. Fleet anyone? Worthless group IIIs! Hehe! Great minds think alike-GET OUT OF MY HEAD! Best Company dirtbag of all. GRRR. YUT. AAEIOUU. Carl left his stereo on again. Let's march tours for fun. Through the good times and the bad, I wouldn't change a thing. You are one hell of a friend- I'll be waiting for the flares on my deck. I'll miss you!! JXA

2004

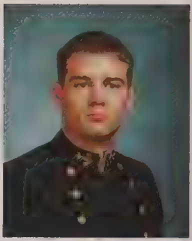
Zachary Boguslawski

Timothy Burbidge

Carl Case


Michael Castillo

Daniel Eagan


Carl Ellsworth

Adam Fisher

Marshall Foard

Joshua Fogarty

Benjamin George

Ralph Henry

Travis Hogan

Christopher Hopkins

Gabriela Johnson

Ryan Kelly

Michael Kessler

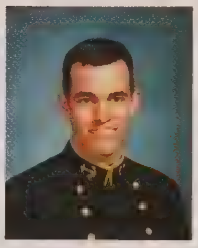
Horace Leavitt

Alexander Lim

Ronald Luning

Cecil McCumber

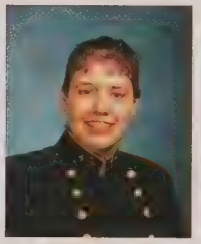
Jonathan Mezlo

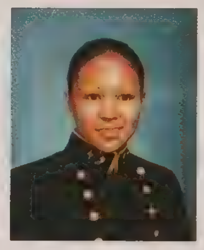

Brandon Monaghan

Jared Ogden

Elijah Sanders

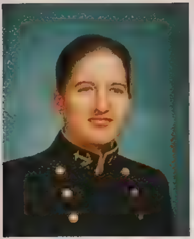
Joseph Sims


Crystal Speckmann

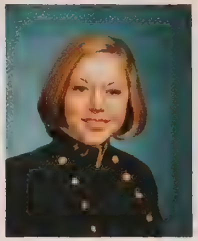

Rossanne Vergara

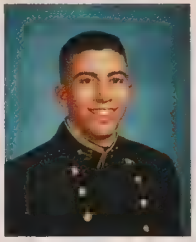
Joseph Walter

2005


Danica Adams

Agustin Arreola


Diana Beauford


Brandr Beekman-Ellner

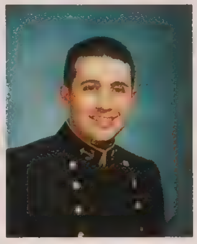
Christopher Boehm

Jay Border

Scott Braseth

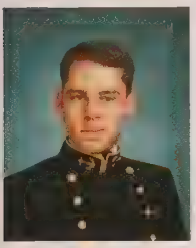
Jared Burgess

Joel Dunivant


Anthony Eastin

Gregory Eichmann

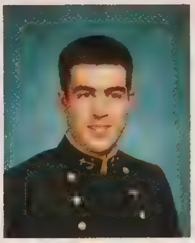
Scott Gaiser


Anthony Garcia

Daniel Gauvin

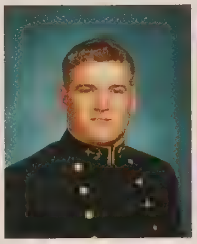
Mark Hebert

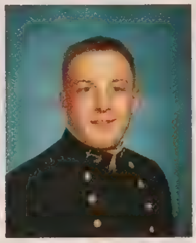
William Hessell

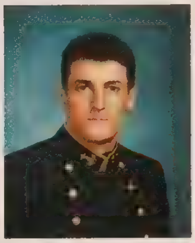

Andrew Hilliard

Robert Inman

Christopher Kim

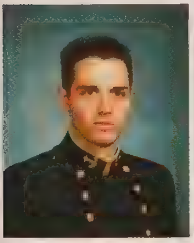

Andrew Lamson

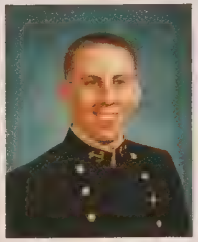

James Mack


Keith McGilvray

David Moore

Clark Munger


Rocco Novellino

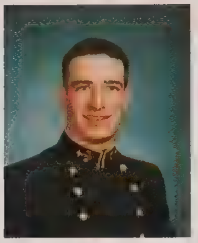

Christopher Pisani

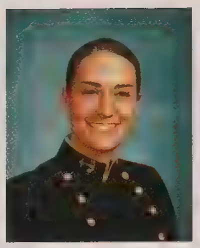
Christian Rivera

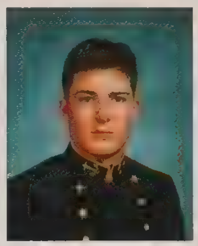
Ashleigh Shear

Shane Skopak

Edward Szurovy

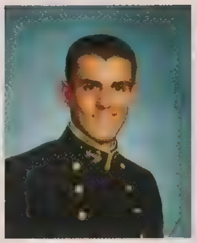

Gerrall Tieman


Colleen Vote

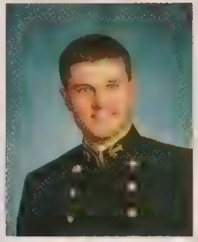

Johnathan Whitehurst

2006

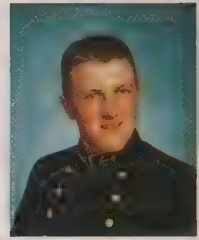
Maksudal Ali

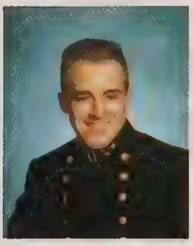

John Barnett

David Blas


Jeffery Bowlin

Gregory Calloway


Dana Canby


John Ciccocioppi

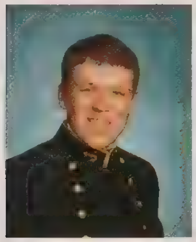
Billy Coakley

Gregory Coy

Sheivon Davis

James Desautels

Jeffrey Edwards


Jeremy Garza

Christopher Heine

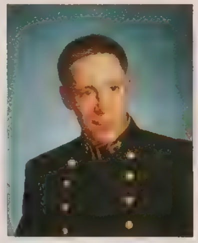
James Hinds

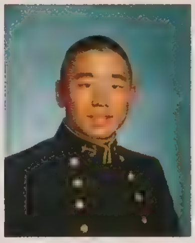
Amy Hough

Rebecca Howard

Tyler Kendall

Matthew Lampert


Tyler Larson

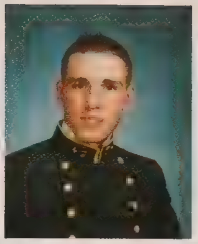

Scott Lee

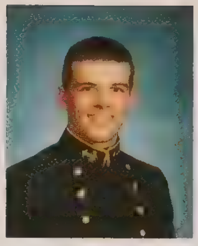
Christopher Melling

Joseph Meyer

Wallace Miller

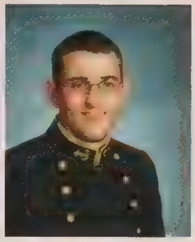
Evan Moody


Jason Parasco


Adam Pawlak

Michael Quin

William Recalde

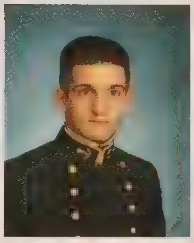

Joshua Reeder

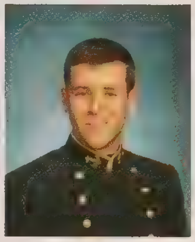
Eric Roe

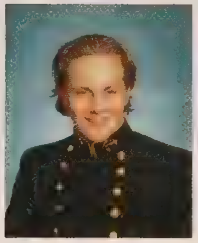
Jefrey Ross

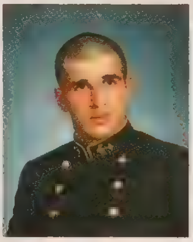
Morgan Spiliotis

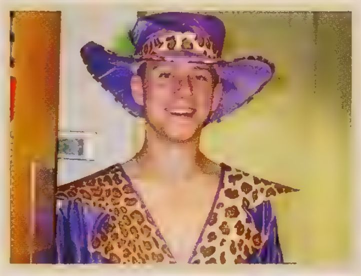
Robert Symuleski


Robert Szeligowski


Jac Ullman


Allison Went


Michael Yokitis



Company Commander: Glenn Schatz
Executive Officer: Jordan Meads
1st Sergeant: Jonathan Landers

CAPT William O'Brien, USMC
Company Officer

Fourteenth

14

Company

AMCS(AW/SW) Richard Latour, USN
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Robert Monday
Executive Officer: Brian Reitter
1st Sergeant: Matthew Slouka

Fourteenth

14

Company

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep,
Oh hear us when we cry to thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air, In darkening storms or sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer, For those in peril in the air!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day,
The courage, honor, strength, and skill, Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
Be thou the shield forevermore, From every peril to the Corps.

Lord God, our power evermore, Whose arm doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our mean beneath the sea; Traverse the depths protectively.
O hear us when we pray, and keep, Them safe from peril in the deep.

Sarah Elizabeth Atwater

Kennedyville, Marlyand

Surface Warfare

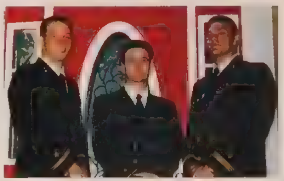
Sarah Atwater...the infamous Phatwater or S-Atwater for short. Intercollegiate sailing team captain, all-star dinghy crew, and coolest girl in the school. A truly multi-talented woman - disciplined scholar with an unmistakable streak of Vegas. Always remember: SEAL PT with DL, Dixie Chicks and Jackson 5 for Halloween, c-sides, Baysocks, bar-hopping Santa Clauses, and drinking beer out of the Stanley Cup. From commissioning week plebe year and "it's not my fault, I'm just a freshman," to O'Brien's and night croquet on the Eastern shore. Ah N.A.D.S. - lets go out for "dinner and a drink" and then go back to finish our work...somehow it never worked out that way. "I can't even taste the alcohol." Sleeping in a boat in Ego Alley, karaoke night at Cheers, Columbia University Halloween Party...what ever happened to that shower curtain? Mai Tai's on the beaches of Oahu, the casinos of Connecticut, and watching the wolf-man support his head on a mustard bottle at Riordan's happy hour...plenty of good times. I guess we can ignore that you hung rats upside down for days at a time and dedicated their bodies to science...Our four years of fun here are up, but there are more to come. Show those Stanford kids a good time and we'll see you down at Pensacola. Thanks for all the memories, stay in touch, and keep on living the good life. We're out...~RL,TT,DL,VF,LB and N.A.D.S.

James Michael Battista

Port Richey, Florida

Special Warfare

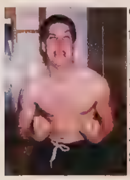
Italian Stallion! 2003 NMS Bad Dudes. Morning Jump squad. It's too high! Jump on the grenade, hell no! Mini-BUD/S stories, Spring break Bahamas, Miami. Dipping at prep. Midnight rendezvous. Zephyr, Jocund, Marmoset. Jimmy da Body Battista. Training trips. Diving in the Keys. Bottle O Rum. It's Mr. Nasty time! Oooo nasty nasty. I'll make him an offer he can't refuse. You're a Handsome Devil. Good luck with the teams my man we all love you! Schoulte's sugar daddy. I left my wallet in my jeans, Damn!/Ladies man/future partner in sand, surf, and crime. Good luck Buddy. See ya in September, I'll save ya a seat in the Sand. Kim's best buddy at dive school, fun at Coronado. Don't get rolled back into my class because it will be too cold for a Florida boy. The I.S, Asian Sensation, and the two Crackerjacks Room 6105. Looking forward to taking the next step with you, and we'll enjoy the good times and bad times together. I'll be your friend if you put some lotion on my back. Would you mind moving your elbows over, your shoulders aren't that big. 6 Flags Medjudorje with at least one night at the foot of the cross. Youngsters for Life. 7&7s, G n' R in the shower, "I'm Sailing Away." Hey You..Shut Up." Lets watch the The Godfather and listen to Billy Joel, fitness models, swim meet fan clubs, snoring stick, RANK songs, break dancing parties, hilltop playboys, 5 years of laughs, no we're out like trout. MTK. JKH.



Omar Raza Choudhury

Paterson, New Jersey

Submarines



Ah…light at the end of the tunnel. Damn…who turned it off? You done brushing your teeth yet? You'd better get your head out of your ass! Choudhury can't button all his buttons…I'll show him… Quarterdeck! Where were you during sweepers? Sleeping. Chris…it's 3 in the morning man…pull down the blanket so the glare won't kill me. You've been fried…again. So, what if you had a test? Still gotta march tours. What'd you do on cruise? SLEEP!!! Well…more like eat, play cards and sleep. Another knee surgery? Hope 3rd time's a charm! Jones…you have to go again? Choudhury has a double hidden in the closet. We race and the other one comes out. Dan…I really didn't mean to hit you there. Well I did…but I regret it now! Omar…that chic's really into you. Yeah sure! Adam…we're in the f#$%ing Mohave Desert…there's no lake! Vegas baby! How much did you lose Adam? Puerto Viallarta really is Paradise. No…Harry hasn't passed the PRT yet. Burciaga wants to take over Plebe Summer. Yes…I know he's four feet nothing. Get off the phone Omar… in a minute. What? Yes…I know she's psycho. Rob's getting engaged? So Dan…when are you guys getting back together? Glenn…I didn't mean to email the gay congressman. But Chris sure did! Subs? Omar…you sellout! Sorry Dan…don't wanna be the autopilot. She definitely has upward mobility. I think this one's it boys. Frat Fourteen!

David Thomas Ciha

Macedonia, Ohio
Submarines

TOOTHY, POOPEE, MONKEY, THE MIAMI SOUND MACHINE, TTT, JERKEYASS you definitely breed some characters of interest. Mesedonia or Compton? Mama Ciha hooks us up with Meds and Grub. Poopee will remain the ultimate prophecy for the ways of women, but Jerkeyass you’re not the Miami Sound Machine. Aren’t you glad the psycho didn’t make you leave, thanks to BJ unpacking your crap. Poopee will always remain the first and only successful bachelor of George Town. We could always count on you to steal Ian’s girl, whether you wanted to or not. Everyone’s confidence in Darwin’s theory that man descended from a monkey, is assured by your existence, looks and all. Whether it be freezing on the Beach in Cali, Partying in Ocean City, Firstie Brass, or a professional snowboarding concussion your presence was essential to all our fun times. Thanks to you we were given exposure to various medical ailments, from a worm growing in your lip to a persistent leg tumor, we won’t even discuss the problems with the more sacred parts. The Navy fed you well. Keep working on that tummy, tubby. I’ll give you the questionable 21 birthday shots if you spend another night sleeping with the parmesan cheese. Peace, Your friendly Adj. Warm Regards, 14.

William James Dennis III

Alexandria, Virginia
Navy NFO

Wes! Get in there and throw strikes!`. . . “but I haven`t warmed up yet Coach Duff`. . . that’s how it all started! Names: Will, William, Willie, WillyDenn, Wes, Young-Man, Clyde, Clydesdale, Euro-Trash. “5 years for this!?!...it’s an investment son...ok, dad.” “Remember Overflow?...Unfortunately yes!!” We were truly interested in the Latin American Studies free weekend in NYC...I mean conference in NYC...almost made it to a single event. Go BaySox! Rugby in Montreal...”We have to be back by 12...what time is it?... 3...Hey lets spy on the coaches!” Mayport two years in a row! The “can game” in Ft. Lauderdale.....I wish I could remember more about that trip. Wasn’t there a drunken Native American somewhere in there? “Guys, don’t worry, I’ll clean my mess up later.” “For the love of God, stay away from bananas and eggs! And by the way, you were an excellent spooner.” “You woke up where?!?” From adventures on the high seas to the GC to Max Bishop to the pitch to DTA to mom’s tailgaters...we did it the best we could while we were stuck in this place. Let the episodes continue and we’ll keep on laughing. Don’t forget, we still have flight school. Let’s Roll!!

Raymond John Driscoll II

Avenel, New Jersey
Navy NFO

Everyone can I please have your attentionÖ Thank you! I got all my socks onÖand my feet hurt! XC 2003. Adamís Cabin.. Colorado ride and sleeping on a park bench. 70ís back in style. Private Eye Investigator. The Gray guy...Try that on the train! 3323 Yeah sucka yeah! Someone get me the whole GetUp cause Im drivin in the Great Lexus! Ring Ring Dominos Pizza! What Herndon? Parade? Whatís Drill? Whose Ring Dance? Yo Bobby Iím gonna be late the signs are turning brown. How old am I? Look at the boards! RI striptease.. there go my Malibu boxers. Harry itís the FBI. Donít be a bojangler! Must have back! PcityÖ you see any road blocks? Pcity2 SuperBen pulloff at 80mph. Urbanski? Snap out of it.. BC Where is everybody? IWOís Plankowner. Jboom Freeze outÖ Dirty Jers on the radio. Aaron wanna drive? Nick what did you do in my car? Whereís Jason? OcityÖ oh there they are..I canít feel my teeth. BOBBY!!! Nick can you burn me a copy!? It was a road less traveled by but nevertheless it was traveled. The traveling support my family: Mom and Dad, my sisters, Grandparents who were always there. The team: Coaches and running partners. The roommates: Jason and Bobby. 8 years with the Scerb And the love of my life.. Shannon. Thank you all. I canít remember it all.. graduation is in 10 hours. It was a long run, but the race was won. Oh and tell ëem Iím at practice!

Ian Joseph Duncan

Normandy, Tennessee
USMC Ground

Bad words during plebe summer, "What, I am not black." Oh look, Ian's blue issue cup, I think I'll have a drink. Dude, you just poured a whole spitter on your head. Sleeping through blanket parties. Throwing happy socks at Guzman. You used shaving cream? No, you should not have scabs there. Taking the broomstick spelunking with Dave. Don't forget the bayonet and Blue. Spray paint wars with Ciha. Marksman with a Beretta but expert with a pellet gun. So that's how Hart got a dent in his head. Introducing Dave to his best friend, George Dickel. This ain't no trout farm boy. Poo hands for $20 and take it to Dave and Bret's room? Of course, just don't use the soap in the head anymore. Just roll over, this is really going to hurt. Enter the silver bullet. So that's what prison must feel like. Stupid biddies at the Cantina. Ian, that truck is talking trash. Perfect attendance at anger management, gotta go to one class regularly. Serenaded by Ciha on the chairlift. You can be my biddy baby … but you can't take my innocence. Cletus is looking abnormally large today, is he getting bigger? You sure that's not a third nut? Only four days since your last adjudication, isn't it time for someone to fry you again? It's normal to be on restriction your whole senior year, right? Semper Bud Diesel.

WELCOME TO THE
MEXICO
FARMACIA
MILENIO

Benjamin David Eastburn

Fairfield, Iowa
Surface Warfare

Beast, Beastburn, Frank the Tank. NFB#76. Fourth quarter drills. Ben's presence was made to the entire beach in South Padre when he bonged 10 beers at once from another fraternity's beer bong. He then ceased to be Benjamin Eastburn & became Frank the Tank. Ben Hearts Boobs. Crowd surfed a Naughty by Nature show, got kicked out then snuck back in. I love it when you call me Big Poppa. I'm not balding. "You reap what you sow." "Who is the center? Let me guess. Eastburn." Trading punches with BMC in the One Way front yard. MILF experience @ the Turt & groomsman for the wedding. OCB regular. One Way tenant. "It tastes so good when it touches your lips, Fill it up AGAIN." -TAP, JRS, HBS, TBJ, JMA, BMC, ROSCO We were better than Whitesnake, Top Gun and Rock. Who stuffs a sleeping bag with Pillows? I stopped you from throwing Willy out the window. Deep Strike. Adam Corolla and Dr. Drew. 285 to 225 in a month! "How did your underwear get up there?" The only young man who still wears tighty-whiteys & can put up with my mess. Restriction over thanksgiving with no heat, breaking down in a boat and having to swim it back. Genuine person who I could always count on - BJ, RJF, WJD

Harry Coleman Evans III

Liverpool, NewYork
Navy NFO

Harryfield, an off-white young man from da 'Cuse who loved laundry bags, PRTs, finger dancing, and the backseats of cars. Aero or Astro, who knows? Never a pure blood but a great 3rd Fat! Commander. Cover your ears; he's 10 decibels louder than anyone you know. He ran marathons but never lost weight. He had girlfriends but never a woman. We forgave the semester at West Point, but we will always remember Chubaca, the high school girls, and all the rest. You may be an NFO but to us you will always be the RN. We raise a glass to Carlton, Mike & Ike, and Poo Bear. May y'all continue to grow and tailor your uniforms. Always be true to yourself. Your southern brother, JAM.

Richard Joseph Fay
Allentown, Pennsylvania
USMC Ground

JoeyFayOrJesusChristAsWeLikeToCallHimBelievesHeCanTalkHisWayOutOfAnything TheFactIs,HeCanAndItsFunToWatchHimDoIt IfYouAreEverInABadMoodSeekOutMrFayAndHeWillEitherMakeYouFeelEvenWorse OrMoreLikelyHeWillMakeYouLaughUntilYouCannotBreath JoeyMakesAGreatFriend HeIsOneOfTheMostFunPeopleYouCanHaveThePrivelidgeToBeAround HisSmileAloneCanMakeYourDayABetterOne Joey JoeyJoJo CrazyFay Dick Ron KingofTheCaper ParkingExpert MaterOfTheProjectile HumanAlarmClock FightsThroughLactoseIntolerance 3315PlusBeastThrownTogetherByChanceStayedTogetherByChoice HoldingHandsWithBen AInPerformancePlebeOfTheSemester? StinkyBottleStinkyFingerStinkySink AngryDan BeatTheTraffic SummerSchoolSpades GCrappedKhakis GTA123 BetYouCantWatchAllTheWayThrough ConsumptionJunctionBangedUp Bashing6154 Tunak SummerOfBreakUps NavyVsPenn AdkinsVsNova MikeVsBechInTheBackSeat Tailgaters BoozeCruiseGlassBreaking FinishingTheKegWithTwankAndOwmby LOBDOM NAPsFootballNavyFootball BJsGirls MyBoyzSOSOandCOWBOTheZOO ChillinInTheCutWithTwank TheGutter OrderedButtKickonEbay OldManCoxTruck Rollin4Wheelers OwmbinosBDayParty OldManFayClipper Companies4,17,14. Rooms, 3315,6154,7305,7318 KeyWestColonyClubAcapulco LoveLine

Vanessa Inez Forrest
Milton, Florida
Surface Warfare

Skeeza, V-Dog, the 5th roommate, "do you have a sister who went here?" The flower child who loves Joni Mitchell, butterflies, and candles-then again she loves to go out and go clubbing-did I mention she loves to dance? Beer pong at Will's, skiing in NY, Partying with Tif during 2/C summer, summers in Norfolk. One tape runs continuously in the car. Many exciting snow boarding trips, best female snow boarder we know, only person who doesn't like gummy candy. "I do this to get the bubbles out of the beer." That stupid, flee-infested, rabid squirrel! Catching any animal she finds. Cookies and whip cream, chocolate cake and whip cream, hot chocolate and whip cream, I guess she likes her sweets. Always the DD, Designated Dancer that is. Driving instructions taped inside her car. Dressing up like Camille plebe year. The "ferrari" from freshmen and sophomore year, before it disappeared from Eastport shopping center. Surfing in HI. More knowledge about movies and movie stars than anyone else I know. "I do what I want, I run with gangs." Cats cannot survive 10 story falls, "yes they can", prove it. If you need some homemade macaroni and cheese, she'll whip it up with official King Hall cheese. And of course, the never ending Forrest Family Saga-constant source of entertainment.

Brian Edwin Hollier
Slidell, Louisiana
USMC Ground

Sup ho? Oh-le-ay, de French Ensign, well actually 2nd Lieutenant, 3rd generation to be exact. Well Hoss glad you decided to stick around, even though you couldn't sit for the first week. Withdrawal is the worst. Even when you're taking heat for not knowing your alpha from- what did you call him? Oh yea, JQ. "Your dad is a what?" Oh; your grandpa, we won't tell. -Knock, Knock- we need a sober drunk- get Brian he can walk a straight line when he's drunk, but too bad he can't get Mike the millipede to do anything but have seizures. So what do you need? Paper? Brian has you covered-5,000 sheets, no problem. Thanks Systems. Swiss trip and magazines. Need a screwdriver, got that too. How about medicine, yep got you covered. It's Sunday, where's Brian? Asleep for 20 hrs, what? Never been snowboarding? Yea, go off the jumps it doesn't hurt. You're waxing your truck again? This was only the third scotch-guard coat-yea, that's normal. You armoralled your seats so much that you slide off them but never feel yourself hitting the floor because you're so high from the fumes. Congrats Brian, you are the sole survivor from the plebe year room, sweet smelling roommates! Don't loose the eraser. Definitely the most organized and the hardest worker I ever met. Throw down some crayfish for me, and finish it off with the king cake. Wait, how about washing it down with some beans. LJM

Daniel Albert Jones
Riverton, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Dan Jones died today from heart complications upon hearing the truth of him being sardonically abrasive. He was found face down on the floor with a box of Count Chocula, a white sock, and smile on his face. Upon learning of his death, close friend Rob Salire was quoted as saying, "We didn't even know he died, well most of the time we didn't know whether or not he was still back there." Omar Choudhury, long time friend and colleague of Jones said, "I never really liked him anyway he was always suspicious of me." Choudhury was later arrested for treason and committing terrorist acts. Former ENS Glenn Schatz, having been dismissed from the Naval Service for lewd acts against the UCMJ, was quoted as saying, "Dan had a good side to him. When he wasn't making Evans cry, he really did care about people." His last words were heard to be, "The only real experience I will ever have at the Naval Academy is when my roommates leave the room." His epitaph will read, Ready to run & crash somewhere in space with me shotgunning and him always moving in like a couple of hurricanes in the ole free blue.

Jason Quincy Jones
Fort Washington, Maryland
Surface Warfare

Where do we begin? 3323 Yeah sucka yeah! The true dark chocolate…Ray remember this song? Jones you are a napster you should know this. Don't wear that around your neck…nah, its my cousins. All you people's come to the Pajama Jammy Jam. JLTnastyE. I think he is in the library…what floor? 3rd floor. RI Striptease…Whoops, there goes my Malibu boxers!!! Spice Girl wrestling. Mena and Joe Joe came into the world. She got a what? What watch? I dare you to go check the board in ya towel. Niki party…Where's Jason…basement, no clothes. Yeeeeeeeees!! Biscuit on tuff guy radio. Jason go to class! SOBE and the boyz. Ring Dance off the hook!! Drill Ho. See what had happen was…No no, put that back in the hat, draw it again. Oh and pick me up some of that stuff…we use to eat it all the time back in the day…. Engaged? She's my air! Wow…the road least traveled. Lot of hard work mixed with a lot of carelessness. Mom, you are the wind beneath my wings. Pop…you just pop!! I thank you for raising me to be a man. Michelle…you are my rib (Babyboy). I need you more than anything. You're my inspiration. Grandma…be my angel. Pop, I'm a Marine in spirit. It's my time to shine. Yeah I'm late…but they saved the best for last. All my people still at Motha B…keep on charging. Leon…I know you lonely!! U DON'T BE KNOWING! Deuces….and press *3 ON DEM BOYZ!!! I'll Holla!!

Bret Joseph Knickerbocker
Tallahassee, Florida
USMC Pilot

From jail to the Sup's list it's been an interesting run. Knickerbocker yell. Knickodite, Gollum, Schmeagel, K13, BJ. Dave's chair out the window. O-Town, road trips, Yucumtown. Falling in "mud" in Switzerland, Taking orders from a Marine for the past two years, Devil Pups, carrying Jose inside and ending up flat on our backs. I wasn't asleep, I might've blinked. Midnight raids, food raids, raids. Don't worry, Jose will save you.

Margaret Anne LaBrie

Brookfield, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare

Make a best friend in the bathroom~VIETNAM,almost didn't make it.STOP THAT BUS~no icecream?yeah right~MANY COLORS~fish plates~SEX IN THE CITY~chopsticks in KH~Polarbearing~Sorry for clogging the toilet~21 countdown,mansion?~21st HOOTERS,Who's the girl in the gold leather pants?~Your friend Margaret does she have a boyfriend?TAKE A NUMBER!~DRAMA DRAMA DRAMA~CUPCAKE,your parents sent us to bed~Get a good nights sleep,is that the sun?~feeding me fruit~Do you go to USNA?I RECOGNIZED THAT HAIR~finally roomies,USS LaBRIE, Mama Leones,Christmas Tree Store,YOU'RE A NAPSTER AT HEART~SLEEPOVERS in BANCROFT~the ST~26.2mi~Margie,thanks for being my best friend~Remember,"Friends are like stars:you don't always see them,but you know they're always there!"|My MCM,Ritas,Sweedish fish,Amish Market,pineapple,always outeating me,giraffes,WI,dating shows,fav blankets&couches,OAR,Frank,Baja,yawns,SleepyTown~You are the coolest~nap time,sleep for 14hrs straight~I'll out-swing you~How cool are we?~Being away from you is the worst thing about leaving this place.We'll always have Sleepy Town!You're my one and only MCM in the whole wide world!Miss you and love you,MCC|I hate you Margie|Marg-at first I wasn't happy about my little sis going to USNA.I'm so glad you did.I'm so proud of everything you've done.You are going to make a great officer(you still should have picked SD)-your favorite brother

Danielle Nicole Leppo

Hanover, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare

From Frat Four plebes to youngsters living in the ghetto, as 2/C we finally settled down in 14. But no matter where we lived or what we did, we always made the best of things whether that meant hosting the first plebe splashdown on 4-3 or trying to break the record of catching 5 mice in our room in one day. During plebe year my roommates and I were known as "the blonde room" though Sarah and I certainly didn't act like it being dedicated SEAL PTers and thinking that we wanted to be the first 2 girls to do the Mini-BUDS screener. During youngster year we had 4 girls living in a 2-man ghetto-style room, and when we weren't doing our own renovations by tearing down the blinds or decorating the windows, we were at least making the place smell good with our 4 different scents of body lotions. By 2/C year there were only 4 of us girls remaining from the original 7, but we have stuck together to the end: Sarah, Vanessa, Margaret and me. My roommates and company mates got me through my 4 years here, and never have I had such good friends as I've found in 14. It's so rare to find people who will bend over backwards to help you out or cheer you up, but I was lucky enough to have that from Day 1. I will dearly miss my classmates from 14, and since I can never repay them for everything that they've done for me, all I can say is thank you.

Jordan Todd Levine

New Orleans, Louisiana
USMC Ground

Leaving Shirley's macaroni for 4 years on the bay;Summer roommates with your long lost brother: the great tooth, Keily bot and his boot;BA's to the Naval Academy;Speed kills for 30 days and Satan has to do Thanksgiving with the mensos;Techmobowl high five;BAH!;We're going to the MRE;FSU-MD at the Clipper Club;Gonzo ruins the big 21;No talent "silly" clown;All the sudden it';s Smokey Joe&;The Helicopter Fist&; Sundays are for Susans and you are a multiple violator of the Susan clause;Assaulted by Pocahontis;3 little Indian smoke chiefs;Welcome to the clipper, 5 dollars please; Yah, no problem Farva;Always in cahoots;Smoke-dog,the great manipulator;Move Guns,pickup the trash;P-Diddy's replacement;Be desireless, be excellent, and be gone, devildogs;What's up dirty dogs?;Can I substitute the phrase "smelly cat"?;Uh-oh, Jordan, looks like someone stole your seat;Cornell,again?;Do you think that chicks are the only ones who recognize some Gucci clown shoes?Even though you're going to have a sweet high and tight we'll save you a spot on HBT's couch.Thanks a lot for everything and we'll see you later. We'll be keeping it real in DTA;real sweet.

Lucas John Martin

Kewaskum, Wisconsin
Submarines

WHERE IS YOUR CLASS RING? Oh wait, you "accidentally" left your ring with your girlfriend, we'll take up a collection to get it back. So are you with her or not this month? Why, she doesn't possess upward mobility. Or did you just fall in love with your sponsor sister? If you took just a fraction of the cell bills devoted to Becky, you could buy the Leer jet you plan on getting before age 30. That's pretty young, but not for the future Donald Trump, owner of Martin Acquisitions and the new Pizza Hut chain in Russia. Real estate guru, except when your parents bought your building. Cheaper than the resident Jew. Lucas Mucas Pukas Dukas says 'say no to SGLI.' Anything else? Remember when you messed up Hart's car but "it wasn't your fault," or when we tied you up for not giving us chocolate and the combination to your locker? What about KPT? Yeah, you got him in your pocket. Don't bother Dukas, it's paint by numbers time! Talking in your sleep and songs on repeat. Dukas, I swear I went to that class! Where has this kid been? Sasabo, Japan – Club President? Russia, summer at LSE, Salsbury State, SC, NY, and NYAC. Can't forget Georgetown and Baja. Uh oh, it's drinkin time. Just stick to Smirnoff Ice and drinking to Sumner's finger because hops will kill ya. That about sums Dukas up, and I'm sure we would all agree, you're going to be one sweet sub dude…at least for 5 years.

Jordan Alexander Meads

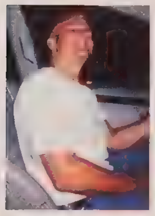
Sudbury, Massachusetts
USMC Pilot

Excuse me sir, do you have a larger size? My head seems to be too large for this hat. A strapping young Bostonian with a slight Texas draw. From asking if the YPs were on their way home to playing spy in the p-way, Jordan made his mark. Is a 1.81 gonna get me kicked out of here? He wore civvies and borrowed an upperclass' car to drive to Bucknell to save a relationship, but he and the female persuasion just didn't mix. He was a wonderful DD on the club lax trips, but never got off the bench. His sense of style included fly fishing gear, waders, and flannel shirts (he made Bob Villa jealous). Let's road trip to my house for Spring Break. Harry, why did you make plans with my sister's basketball coach? Drinking a brew while taking care of his passed out, obliterated roommate on his 21st. Visiting the 'Cuse-What's all the fuss?' A/N 2003-Bring a sleeping bag to the hotel? Let's have a little get together before our last final; a killer headache. Backpacking during a blizzard with Casey-Where's my truck? Jordan, are you free? I need a haircut. BMC/GYSGT/Barber. A true friend from the beginning, but now a true brother. You helped me grow and we are a part of each other. Your darker half, HCEIII.

FEATURING
BEARS of
DIFFERENT
SIZE &
SPECIES

Robert Benjamin Monday

Silver Spring, Maryland
USMC Ground



The Little Tank. Snufunk. Terrorizing the neighborhood. Go ahead shoot. Let me hear you shoot! Harry how's your lip? 3323 Yeah sucka yeah! Amber how's your face? Don't touch me! Rays Body-guard! Get out of my condo! No Jason they can't come back. The beautiful people the beautiful people. The FrontShaft boys. I want it that way. Tolk doesn't! Ray I need help getting in the rack. Dave you're gonna need to carry me. Jimmy, how can you be serious? It's not me its Rob! That thong tha tha thong. Ray wake up! No seriously you gotta get up! Where's Jason? Yo it wasn't me. And the winner is… Where's my stickers? Hey Jordan what are we doing today? Where's Annapolis?! Mainstreet? Matt get down! Somebody call the cops?! You in D.C. gonna bang bang somebody? What backpack!? Where's my boards? Call the police. $30 one way. Get out the party lights. Bobby, where do you live? Senior got the couch. Jason what's wrong with your radio!? I know why!!! Wow, it took just five years. Black, Gray, White, don't be scurd. Mom, Dad, Grandma, Grandad, thanks for everything! Niki, you are perfect, don't know how I got so lucky. To the whole family, I couldn't have done it without you all!!! One chapter ended, another about to begin…OOORAH! Oh yeah, this is my ad, its what I want.

Daniel Thomas Neverosky

Montgomery, Pennsylvania

Surface Warfare

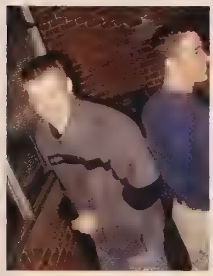
Nevy, Son of the Commander. "Never" mastered two sports at the academy, but his finest skills lie in the art of the stealth slay. "Who needs to calm down?" You do Nev. Commonly referred to as Bones, the same thing he chases the girls with. Dukas agrees "Baybe"! Cause the stick races at Salisbury were "CRAZY!", but "PLEASE! NO jumping JACKS!" and No more dazed and confused—cause you were reunited with your twin brother at NAPS ('99), the only brother you haven't tried to fight, shhh! that's a "Secret"… "can I get my T-shirt back your moms stole A/N?" Here's a little of what people had to say about me after 4 years by the bay together: F/Ben: Cowbody up. How many workouts is it gonna be today? You look ridiculous in that Hawaiian shirt, but whatever helps you spread the love...But wait till I leave the room next time. Hope to hear from ya at BUD/S soon, if the anthrax doesn't get to you first. 'rah F/Gregg: Dave is a pretty funny guy. We have done a lot of things that were a little too crazy to write about. But there were some good times and I am glad I got to share them with some good friends. F/Matt: Dillo's... yes again. The bench by the capital, or just upstairs from Griffens? You smell nekkid. This place needs more guns. They don't do service selection based on heart, lat transfer is the way to go. F/Mike: See you in two years at BUD/S, as long as the wife allows it. I'll stick around if you're buying the next round. Another day in paradise. And that pretty well sums up my experience here. Good times. But its probably gone with your wallet and clothes somewhere in Baltimore…and can I get another Mexican Pizza? Because I will never eat enough BIG MACS with burritos, French fries and pirogues on the side! 1010 Hereford…PJRyan's or was it pitchers, Sunday flowers, Ritzy nights, rainy days and the rocks leave me with fond memories. You've held my hand and brought me pussy willows when I needed them, slept shaking and SITTING UPRIGHT! and dug me outta' the powder with bruised ribs!... and so I'll love you with piercing nips and PT panties…and you love me even with Maggie Moos which is amazing! You always always always have the last dance in the still of the night, just don't drop me on my head! They're always speed bumps, but there's always a shooting star…. I'll be there for your 8:30 grad school break… I miss you already!

Adam Steven Peck

Richland, Washington

Submarines

Adam Steven Peck, the man, the rower, the color. Also known as P-wood or P, how did this kid from Washington lead the hottest (Ouch, dropped it cause it's so hot) team in 2003? He learned from the best, pour out a little for the Papa. From last in the Ferme to first in the Quantum, Minshew was so defined, and our team is sooo crazy. Ott, sorry about the car door, and shamu sorry about the kitchen sink. Teaming up with TeamF for some beer pong and fights, stroking the Colors to victory was just so sweet. Sorry JPA that I'm more senior in the boat than you, but I guess I'm just good at beating up smart kids. Campbell's ski trip and the RCC was great, we were inverted SJL don't ever do that again. H-bomb has my back. Stew just start swinging next time, and BA Tit. EL made me so proud, great f-in project. Brian, my roomie, my swimbuddy, whasup ho. The Pearl Jam phase is over, but look out in 2008, it's comin back. These great things weren't done alone, but with the help of great brothers and family for support, and a great love who wouldn't leave me alone even if I wanted it, my princess Tina. Color's, flavors, and crackers good times, great victories, and even better friendships. I mean, that's just how I live my life, I grip it and I rip it. Hansel 03. The Lightweight house will live and the beatdowns will continue, some may ask Why? But I think you know the answer to that.



Brian John Reitter

Florham Park, New Jersey

Special Ops

Plebe summer day one, BJ was just as cool as he is today. Not a care in the world. From diving into trash cans, staying naked during uniform races, and hawkin Miss Sead to goin EOD and drivin a phatty coug. Could not have asked for a better roommate. When you brought those chicks to 6154 I knew you were crazy deep inside "Joey you want one?" Sneaky in Key West, sneakier in Annapolis. I always got your back brutha and I know you got mine. (CRAZY) "lazy eyes" bj, the most laid back man in America...the boat sucks; I hate swimming...loved lookin' at your sweet can during the PRT. I miss old 6th wing but not the heating problem we endured. God only knows why you want to work with bombs for a living, but hey, there's not a better man for the job.(ben) Brian you only get a couple friends in life, and you are definitely a true friend. To all the scams that were a success and even the ones that burned us, man we look good. It is going to be an awesome ride, hell ya!(Matt) I'll miss seein you turnin the tables at Jimmies in The Great State (respect) with blood shot eyes from BJ ryde specials while you talk jibberish. Its hard to be a beach bum here, but you pull it off. You're always yourself, never letting people keep you down, you kept me from going crazy plenty of times. You're always there for a friend beej, thanks. Too old for JUCO. (Mac)

Sumner James Rollings, Jr.

Poway, California
Surface Warfare

Hey Lou, there is something growing on my leg, could you check it out?..Lets jump off the bridge and swim back-Cobras …It's cool, we all go in the shower…I swear I am not spraying the axe…golfing hat…Oh my God that chick is a dude...Have a Skyy Blue, they're really good…Snowangels in the 7-11 parking lot…Honestly dude, honestly -- who does that...Long Islands, and don't be a ____…Wagon Wheel…Tell your mom, tell your dad, you were super rad-LM,MS,KR,JM…Where can I begin…olympic swimmer, kid from SD, taster of the fine wines but mostly just long islands and always too many on his mind to keep straight. It all began the summer of 2000…from ambassadors to Italy to coming out alive and how long have we been out to sea for? "Well I carried everyone through the screener." "Damn Kauber, that burns". Ring Dance-only once did we control ourselves. Good times in SD-the talk of how it really is and the Typhoon Saloon. Georgetown…bathrobes…living room…yeah we'll leave it at that. Camping, we like it wet. The original "Bad Dudes" at Apex, Sumner you don't have to use trees to stop, how did you make it out alive? Long hair, long sideburns?…3 years later "I like it high and tight". "Kent Clark, no it's Clark Kent, no it's just Superman". "Hey I'm just ____ing with you". Couldn't have made it through without you…we came in as a couple dudes and left as brothers, good luck with all-JWK

Robert Dean Salire

Newport News, Virginia
Submarines

The Asian Sensation. Let's get a couple of drinks, sing karaoke. Tight ride. When are we gonna sup up my ride, the only suped up saturn. Rob, Rice Rocket, sponsor sister at ring dance. PEENIE!!! Flies spread disease, so keep yours closed. ¡Vive la Frantz! Rob, get in here, fix my computer. Undercarriage lights always look better on car and not in the closet. The Italian Stallion, Asian Sensation, two Cracker Jacks, Room 6105, Yungstas fo' Life! The Peenie! The Chia! Death to Systems. Peenie play guitar. Peenie on wheels. Peenie the man. Peenie driving the rice rocket. Add a new body kit, put on new turn lights, slayer. Dueces. The best youngster EVER! Such good times during study hour, we were only talking! But seriously, you were a great help and generous with your time. What will Meg and I do without you? You're like my big brother; riding back to the Hall with me after my movie date, Harry, was going to send me back alone in a taxi (obviously you've taught him a few things since then!) Lending an ear, a ride, advice, laughter, money, time and talent, a great squadmate, confidant and friend. Six flags, Lebanese food, movies, and more. Subs are getting a great guy. From the one and only, love of my life…In the thousands of miles you may travel from me, my heart will travel too. I love you Prince Charming. ~MRL, LJM, JAM, DAJ, DTC, HCE, NRF, DNL, MES, CEM, best wishes, we'll miss you;-)

Glenn Julius Schatz

Tucson, Arizona
Submarines

I'm standing at formation, amongst a sea of black, about one month prior to graduation in the midst of an epiphany. OK, maybe not an epiphany, but definitely some sort of realization. It just occurred to me how odd this whole situation is. Here I stand, at one of the rare formations that I actually attended this semester, wondering what chain of events led me to be standing here, looking exactly like everyone else, and moving in unison with the barked shouts that resemble some sort of language. Yeah, I know. I should probably pay attention, but its funny how I don't even have to any more. Many have said that I missed the "midshipman experience," first "living" in Ricketts, then, well, living in Ricketts, this time legally, and in probably one of the only singles in all of Naval Academy history. I would have to say I disagree with those people, numerous as they may be. I am a midshipman. There I said it. It may have taken me nearly four years to admit, but I said it, finally without having to footnote it with a cynical comment. There can be no distinct experience that defines what a midshipman is. In fact, there are probably people out there who have absolutely nothing in common with me, besides the fact that we share the same pleasure of WWBs in 80-degree weather at this very moment. I feel good. Well, for now. I'll probably go back to the room and talk to Dan. Damn.

David Michael Walsh

Pembroke, Massachusetts
Submarines

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

James A. Wolff

Paris, Idaho
Nuclear Surface

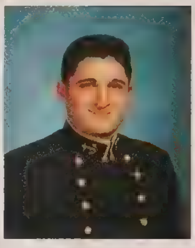
Uncle Bryce has been at the Academy longer than most of the academic buildings. At first we were hesitant to approach the Mormon "kid". But Jamie soon earned a place in our hearts by driving Meads and Guzman insane. Jamie's next conquest was breaking the heart of a certain member of '02 by dating his long coveted classmate. Thus began the much debated relationship of Uncle Bryce and Beams. Beams was then unconditionally forgiven for frying Jose and Ian the very first day of second class year. These days the resident old man is content to sit around and "foo foo" while he contemplates when his future spouse will buy him a Jag. Hopefully a cure can be found for old age and gastro-intestinal malfunction before it's too late.

2004

Brian Ackerson

John Ahmuty

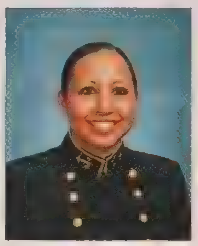
Don Barber

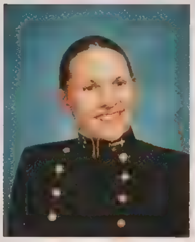

Aaron Berger

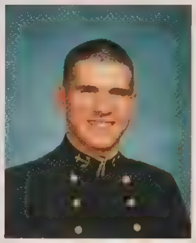
David Brennan

Amelia Cox

Thomas Eck


Angela Gonzales


Jennifer Grob

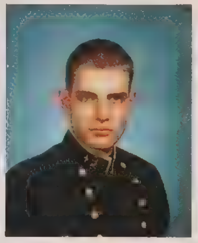

Jonathan Landers

Ramses Leon

Jonathan Leung

Kaitlyn Longley

Michael Misch


Nathan Neihoff

Matthew O'Connor

Brandi Olson

Jonathan Parker

Susatorn Phetgad

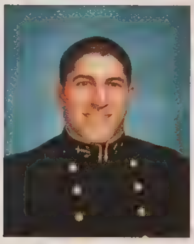
Jennifer Pollio

Michael Porfirio

William Prindiville

Jeffrey Roberts

Craig Ryan


James Sanguinetti

Alexander Singh

Matthew Slouka

Scott Sterling

Nicholas Stewart

John Walker

Beau Wielkoszewski

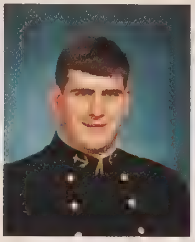
2005

Jessica Barrientos

Ava Benitez

Erik Carlson

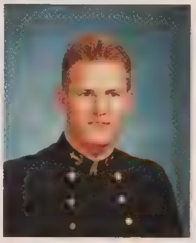
John Coombs


Jared Crain

Michael Dixon

Ethan Driscoll

Corbin Dryden


Kyle Franklin

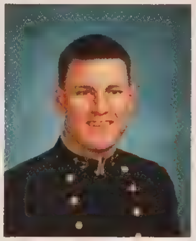
John Gleason

Travis Hartman

Joan Kershaw

Mary Locke

John Mccarthy


Michael Miller

Mark Nostro

Kaitlyn O'Connor

Daniel Oh

Daren Purnell

Eric Reidelbach

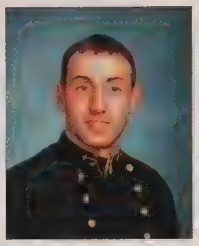
Christopher Rose

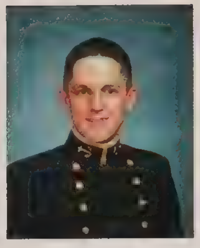
Jarrod Rothman

Joshua Schraeder

Justin Sharpe

Peter Sharrai


Michael Sires

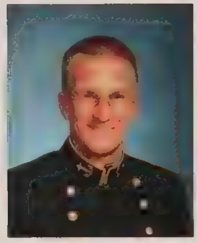

Tyler Spring

Leni Thomson

Ryan Weydeck

2006

Dante Avera

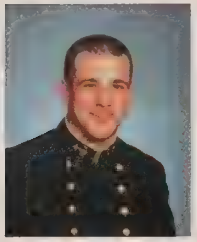

Shane Bartelt

Toni Bartulovic

Jens Berdahl

Daniel Bowring

James Caldwell

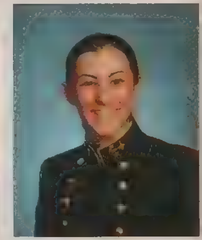

Jonathan Chunn

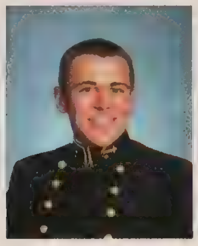
Camille Collett

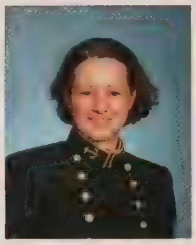
Andrew Edwards

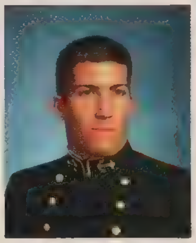
Michael Fisher

Trevor Garabedian


Jenna Gatto


William Green


Christine Higgins


Bradley Holbrook

Aaron Huffman

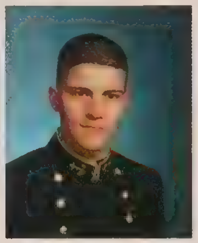
Daniel Kernen

Ivor Kristiansen

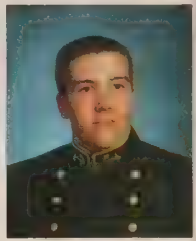
Levi Lundell

Kyle Nagao

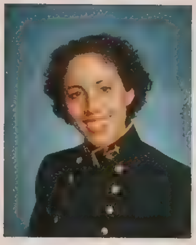
John Neubert

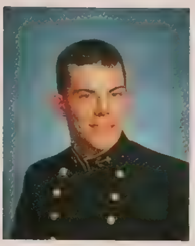

Joseph Pagan

Lloyd Patterson


Brian Pennington

Caleb Reed


Kristen Saunders


Nicholas Schmitz

Dmitri Schumacher

Thomas Sheehan

Joshua Sink

Lawrence Stream

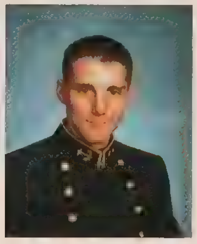
Kerrin Torres

Mark Torres

Lydia Tyler

Bradley Williams

Duane Willoughby


William Wolfe

Bethany Zmitrovich

Company Commander: Lora Gorsky
Executive Officer: Keris Sirek
1st Sergeant: Jeff Cliffe

LT Javier Hernandez, USN
Company Officer

Fifteenth

15

Company

ITC(SW) Susan Decker, USN
Company Senior Enlisted

Company Commander: Daniel Schwartz
Executive Officer: Ryan White
1st Sergeant: Russell Garrison

Fifteenth

15

Company

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep,
Oh hear us when we cry to thee, For those in peril on the sea!

Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air, In darkening storms or sunlight fair.
Oh hear us when we lift our prayer, For those in peril in the air!

Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day,
The courage, honor, strength, and skill, Their land to serve, thy law fulfill;
Be thou the shield forevermore, From every peril to the Corps.

Lord God, our power evermore, Whose arm doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our mean beneath the sea; Traverse the depths protectively.
O hear us when we pray, and keep, Them safe from peril in the deep.

Lindsay Bishop Bartel

Chagrin Falls, Ohio
Nuclear Surface

Linds, Binser, -- our girl from Cleveland and yes it rocks, great friend with the best family and an awesome sailor...it began with Houston when you realized Mike couldn't be your friend, and then he turned out to be a Backstreet Boy wannabe, "Harder is getting Walking and Walking," M street DC (or was it K?), your boat plebe year commissioning, bar hopping santa clauses, A-N and what's that in your orange juice? Late nights at gate 3, Stapletons, the best sponsors anyone could ask for, with Gizmo, Oxford--drinking on the rocks like high school; Charlie--want to play video games at the adobe? all the trips-Chicago, Denver, Nassau, Wilmington, Boston, PB, the Derby, Vegas (and no $$ left), the fan, 6 in a 3, NFL blitz 2003 and every sporting event on TV, Nikko; girl talks, baby ducks, venus fly trap, burning discs, parades at Maura's, margaritas at TT's...and yes, things changed...from NADS to VOST-- KC no more dinghies but all will be well nonetheless--and other things it was still 4 years of good times and great memories. Thanks for all the times you got us back and saved us from other mistakes! Keep in touch and all the best, good luck in Japan and remember 1,2,3 konichiwa ~CL, SA, VF, MS, ED

Stephen Michael Bravo

Boulder, Colorado
Navy Pilot

Four long years from a guy who didn't even know they could yell at you during Plebe Summer to one of the guys handing out candy along with a little bit of encouragement. What a journey it has been from the sultry decks of 4-4 where a Guatemalan taught me what it meant to try your hardest to the cozy altitude of 3-0 where one roommate cleaned the room naked while the other taught me about friendship, IM's, and LAX. Finally up to 7-4 located a full mile from anything on the yard where I made friends that became brothers. From Calc I to the Math courses without numbers to "Ricks house of pain" and the "OE" All Stars. From passing the bottle in the Vans to the Beach Club to McGarvey's all along the way has been the best thing USNA has or ever will give me, my friends and company mates. Sometimes they know how to say it best "BRAVOOOO!...you've been one of my best friends through it all....while neither punctuality and hairstyle your forte, you kept everyone strong and laughing...trips to marywash, skiing over spring break, hanging out at my parents every weekend plebe year, boozing, ring dance, partying at Molly's...knowing every obscure female celeb's name...hey man, you were right about Britney, $100..."-AW

Joshua Auburn Brindel

Irmo, South Carolina
USMC Ground

Kuntree, JB, Josh-Bravo, Bry-Dell. My girlfriend was alive during the prohibition. Kodiak. South Carolina. Scott Wade. Summer day on a barge in the Kent Narrows watching hydroplane races. "You guys want a margarita? Why yes, yes we do." Red Eye Dock Bar. Chesapeake Bay Beach Club. Heath and Travis LOVE to videotape. Sitting at the back of the bus. "If she's 29 I'm looking pretty good for 42." Red Rocket. Getting drank under the table by Travis's Grandfather. Karaoke and the Fire Starter. The apartment. Christian Chapman. Rog n' Jane's. Jessie-B. Julie's. Block party. The naked picture of you on my moms fridge. You're on a poster in DTA. HA!

Keith Richard Buckingham

Annapolis, Maryland

Navy Pilot

People say college years are supposed to be the best years of your life. Looking back on my time here, I hope that philosophy is wrong but I won't mind too much if it isn't. The friends that I have made, the times that I have enjoyed and the person I've learned I can be, for me, outweigh all-nighters for last minute papers, inefficiency of "zoo" life and ugly personalities that I have met. "You're my boy" Bryan! You're a good brother and a great friend. Chris, thank you for being a friend and big brother for me; you know I couldn't fake it all these years if you didn't teach me the ropes. Matt, thank you for introducing me to surfing; you changed my life and not just because of surfing. If you need a bro for any surf trip just let me know: you bring hat and I'll bring extra sun block. That goes for you too Adam; Barbados = best week of my life (so far). Keris, I had a great senior year (thank you). Luke, you're my brother. Heath and Vic and Mark, don't ever pour out any alcohol for me; I want you to drink it instead. My team and my boys, thanks for teaching me how to tread water while drunk (Villotourney). God bless all of 15. I have had four good years here at the Naval Community College: thank you taxpayers and thank you God.

Christopher Paylor Cole

Chesapeake, Virginia

Nuclear Surface

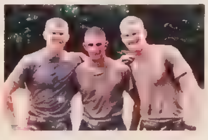
Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

John Andrew Dalby

Annapolis, Maryland

USMC Ground

Insight from 2 best friends: Perry-Sometimes wonder if he is human.. someone left this bike here, Palmer park-just when you thought you were smooth, Triathlon: "oh, I beat everyone? But this is my first one." Garden of Gods 2-pitch climb? No prob, if we could get this rope down. Inspirational leadership, swing in Denver, "crash" course in snowboarding, road trips, erratic driving, hippies on loose, scrapbooks, in love.. 4-Wheeling, was there a gate? OCF, Hobie-Catting, DC Girls, Heidi round 2? Prov. 18:24; Rudd-You want to start an accountability group too? Hippie Halloween.. Climbing and Camping Annapolis Rocks.. Wrestling on Worden.. Ping-pong, I got you next game.. '03 Bible Study (What about book of Rudd) Tie-Dye, Meetings by ourselves, laughing at MLK Retreat over dumb jokes. Miss TAPS for movie.. Hotel Dalby.. Smoke Hall prayers (who are those 2 guys?).. 24-7 Prayers (ever pray for 1.5 hours at 0230?) Swing, Girls, Picnic w/ Laura, Ring Dance a blast, Frisbee w/ Phoebe, Purple shirts w/ Natasha, long talks w/ Mary.. switch houses.. The 3 Amigos Spring Break (we can move that pile in 4 hrs!).. Striper duties.. Late night movies.. I'm praying you go Marine Corps.. Holy Smokes! You are going MC! hoorah.. To my best friend, the one who I can always count on and I know loves me and the Lord like himself. Remember, Semper Fi.. God is.



Kevin David Dalton
Evergreen Park, Illinois
Submarines

Concerts with the Midget...The Captain before em all..who said we couldn't finish a fifth in a half hour??...Gotta love the BL's...Dave's "accident" before Aerosmith...Heiny passed out on the ground of the parking lot...Anyone seen Ralph??...Smitty's flying elbow drop on the school seal...flaming shots...can we say burnt face!!!...stitches after wrestling in the room...laughing as I eat pizza in front of the midget as he is cutting weight..Windsor, Canada ("Please step out of the vehicle gentleman")...crazy nights in Jacksonville.."Kevin, Kevin".."Hey my name is Kevin".."I DON'T THINK SO BUDDY"..we aren't leaving until we all puke!!..pregaming anywhere imaginable.."Hey Oogle".."what is Heiny doing in Webb's bed, oh my!!"...how did we ever get KG back to the room with puke all over his whites??..Dave getting all the ladies in West Virginia...sleeping in the car after many a long night out...driving to harbor nine in civies as plebes...Dave Lundy, the weirdest guy I know, thanks for the laughs!!!..."I wanna go to Circles, where's Circles??"...Smitty crawling up and down the stairs at Shea...sleeping 3 in a one person tent...four days, four games...quarter beers...cigars on the ledge...Great Friends, Fun Times, Lasting Memories!!!

Elaine Aquino Davis
Huntington Park, California
Surface Warfare

Sir, the mission of the United States Naval Academy is: to develop midshipmen morally, mentally and physically and to imbue them with the highest ideals of duty, honor and loyalty in order to provide graduates who are dedicated to a career of naval service and have potential for future development in mind and character to assume the highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government, sir.

Nathanael John Diaz
Friendswood, Texas
Navy Pilot

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Matthew Thomas Edwards

Pasadena, Texas
Navy Pilot

Firstie year we lived together off company. We didn't really have the cleanest room, but that was ok cause no one knew to inspect it. You always challenge whatever I say and you're right almost half the time. You defend just about everyone and when people would come to you for help, you never turned anyone away. You helped everyone in your squad and throughout the year everyone knew that they could count on you. I am always amazed at your patience. You promised to teach Watts and I how to surf, but Maryland weather was too cold for it. You showed me that if I really want to do something then I should. We would challenge each other to eat more. It was free and all you can eat anyways so why not waste it. I beat you every time but I think you learned a valuable lesson to not trifle with what you do not understand. You should not make hopeless challenges. Surfing in the cold months of the year amazed me. I didn't think anyone would drive hours to the beach for a few hours of surfing and then drive back all in the same weekday. We called you Rabbit cause you were the new guy in the room. As much as you argued against it, the name stuck with us. Have a great summer, best friends forever. Left side, Strong side! OKLAHOMA!
-ArtyLouMac

Heather Gramlich Foster

Delray Beach, Florida
Surface Warfare

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Geoffrey Lewis Glickstein

Williamsburg, Virginia
Navy Pilot

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli, We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea. First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean; We are proud to claim the title United States Marines. Our flags unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun. We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take our gun. From the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes, You will find us always on the job, The United States Marines. Hears to health to you and to our Corps which we are proud to serve. In many a strife we've fought for life and we've never lost our nerve. And if the Army Or the Navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States Marines.

Lora Michelle Gorsky

Bound Brook, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

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Ryan Charles Heineman

Trenton, Michigan
Submarines

I came directly to the Academy after graduating from Trenton High School in '99. I've enjoyed my 4 years having a lot of fun and adventures. Plebe summer extended phone call home, threatening to beat up Turell and ripping on him constantly, cutting weight (laying on the floor having the roommates wave pizza over my face so I could smell it), meeting my sponsors the Goodhand's. Youngster year: separating my shoulder, breaking my hand 2 times, living with Kevin, Dave, Heath, dumping cold water constantly on each other in the shower, Kevin needing stitches at 11 at night, Heath's private area of the room, LT Kapusta's sayings and sneaking into our room, passed out next to Heath while he gets busy with kankles, having my roommates tell me to stand under my desk when they got mad. 2/c: summer in Mayport, training sergeant, turning 21 at the O-club, starting the trend at Baja, who can beat 25cent beers, beginning of club 7336, burning of the torch, Washington Times for my cussing ability, ring dance with Anne (how many times will my ring break), baseball road trip. 1/C: YP-82 a second time, Hawaii my biggest scam here, USS Greenville, Rolling Stones, Battlebot, service assignment (subs), the Russian sensation, getting relieved, like Starwars, but not "princess leah." The pain is over but the friendships shall last.

Philip Craig Hoblet

Worthington, Ohio
Navy Pilot

Four Plebe Summer roommates quit during the first two weeks, threw up on Simms, went to hospital with Watts, aka 'Eliot', YP's - me and Paul - 'Don't get rolled in NY', Irish mids - cool dudes, Youngster year - 6th wing dump, lots of movies thanks to Mac, me and Steve - computer game nerds, 'Have a plan', No Protramid - sweet, 2nd class - got better, parties in NoVA, the ski trip vans with Patrick, the beginning of Super, no, Ultra Fridays - christening Geoff's car, Firstie year - calls from/to Ireland, relaying OSU games, trips to NY - fast food and ..., all the good times that I didn't mention, to all the dudes, later.

Patrick Jerry Hudock

Herndon, Virginia

Navy NFO

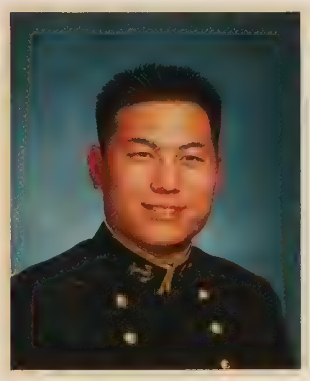
Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky. We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y. Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh. Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey. Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray, We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y. Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to, Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue. Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne, By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call: Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Andrew Steven Kindred

Byron, New York

Submarines

From the rollin' hills of Dublin, Andy was the most chipper young lass you ever did see. Midshipman Kindred, as he always referred to himself, spent many a day and night at Glee Club, choir and play practice. Although he attained numerous positions in this capacity, he is most well known for his acting. Indeed, his performance as the "Modern Major General" and "your dentist" placed Andy amongst names such as Cagney and Monroe. Always a favorite of the ladies, Andy played downtown Annapolis wisely. While in Bancroft, he was the most efficient student imaginable. He rarely got less than an "A" without opening a book. A genteel fellow and a good student, the majority of his free time was spent preparing to be a nuclear submarine officer. Many an hour would go by when Andy was deeply involved with playing combat simulation games such as HALO and the electronic crossword puzzle which can be found in the most minor of links on the New York Times web-page. Outside of the Academy, Andy did have occasion to go gallivanting amongst the drunken Presidents of the Georgetown bar scene or taste the bounty of culinary delights to be found in downtown Annapolis. Through and through, Andy embodies the ideals of a submariner: dentistry, major generally, and addiction to video games. -DHS



Victor Hyo Been Lee

Fairfax, Virginia

Submarines

Fresh off the boat..don't hate cus i no speak english good. pretty boy. gentle giant. HOY! how you been? Asian. Huge Asian. korean club..sketchy. nah nah nah. dog meat. rice rockets and ramen noodles. do you drink to socialize or to get wasted? -a little bit of both..moreso the latter. drinking away our loans. good times at dta bars..good times in the room. club 7336 always in effect. always stocked. so unlucky--and stupid, but honorable..too many lost days on restriction. wrecking house in the room..still the champ. crew, wrestling, boxing, lacrosse?..quit again? always chill. the responsible one. breaking into houses. breaking up fights..fighting bouncers (5 of them actually, at the same time)--and losing. keeping jr from upstair visits--and downstairs as a matter of fact (you love who? DP?). how come your stuff always gets pissed on? why me? jmu, uva, upenn, umd, uf, gmu, bahamas (151,dark allies,dunkin donuts), cancun (cutie patootie, jumping off the boat, survival)..good times. wait, we went to foxfields? subs..what did i get myself into? soso lazy. study?..what's that? someone keeps pouring beer into my cup..AND IT'S ME!! "drink till you puke." puke the day you got nuke..whole pitchers. aww isn't that cute? new cuts and scrathes. much love to all my friends, you know who you are..and so much love to lauren. hlm, mhm, cpc, mte. HOLY SH*T!

David William Lundy

Lake Charles, Louisiana
Navy Pilot

David Lundy was known as the Crazy Cajun, Looney Lundy, and the man who likes to take long showers. Upon arrival at the Naval Academy, he attempted to convince everyone that he was the most normal of all his friends from back home in Lake Charles, but he failed. From his white work khakis to his freaky tooth trick, he some how managed to make it through this place. 4/C year he decided to go a little psycho on some of the guys at Ocean City. 3/C year he didn't do any better, signing up for Leather Neck and running the Marine Corps Marathon. Known for saying the most intelligent of comments at the most opportune times, it is surprising to all that more ladies have not thrown their drink in his face. During 2/C year he met a lovely lady that played a little too hard to get. It's the thrill of the hunt so don't let her ever tame you. He is now currently attempting not to crash too many planes, while singing "Only the Good Die Young." As you read this right now, Dave is probably either taking a real long shower or in the rack dreaming about shower time. And now the eternal words of our dear friend: "You can slap me, but if you screw over my life I'll kill you." -BT, KS

Arthur Louis MacAdams IV

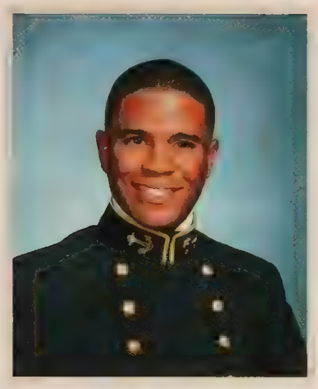
Davidsonville, Maryland
Surface Warfare

SHOWTIME I am all that is man! It's me, it's me, it's me, it's M-A-C. Strong side! Left side! Ah! AH! AAAHHH! Only 3 years at USNA. No, you didn't win Lent. Can't stop spooning. Kissy face. SWOOOOOO! NCLL World Champion & All-Star. OKLAHOMA! The movie man. Road trips. A St. Mary's product. I want to meet a girl who doesn't want me! Andrew, shut up! Be a man. Respect the movie. Man to man, you are NASTY. Can I borrow some underwear, oh yeah I don't wear any. Stop looking at my balls, Josh. Popazon. Wear something other than just a sleeping bag; commence Andrew: I HATE YOU. Always making fun of me supposedly to "make me into a man", you never even went here. I hope the administration is listening when I say that you should be so superfried it's not even funny. Furiously beating me in Madden '96 because 3 minutes late I mention "hey Mac didn't you just have a restriction muster?" Women want you, plebes want to BE you Losing $80 to you in golf, losing a T-bone steak to you in tennis, losing my dignity to you in conversation every night: Buffett, Alan Jackson, the drill game, JUCO, intervals, getting up at 5 to sleep in the locker room to miss a half hour of dodge ball in Mac D at 6:30 with the trainers; you making everyone quit Navy-well I stayed! -JAB, ADW, Rabbit

Heath Lawson Marshall

Palm Coast, Florida
Nuclear Surface

JUNIOR..jellyrole, bighead, studheath..so many dumb things..so little space. the phantom pisser strikes again..the white man who thinks he's black..but you cant rap..the next enimen..sopranos (they're for real)..hooking up with uglies, the bigger the better, k@nkle$, kranzmeister, "girl you got nice hair" (jmu bus stop). i got family problems man. emotional drunk. beligerent drunk. nice drunk. angry drunk. lovey dovey drunk. horny drunk. wasted drunk. what more is there to say? sleep walking. DP? "i love you man"..issues. lucky bastard..21st..20 shots 2 police cars 3 girls (what'd you just say to them??) and safely back in the room..baja..rolling him back to the room in a cart. numerous beatings from peanut..numerous beatings from vic..numerous beating from just about anyone..rifle butt to the head..bahamas "oww, you just dont stick it up there like that"..the uva chick with a boyfriend..oh well..cancun..pizza hut and tnt (0-12)..dta.."hey put it on heaths tab"...mikes p$nk..the im king..man i know everybody. i dont know him/her..he/she must not be cool..pretty boy..justin timberlake..Orlando..heath's got a small pp. wrecked a civic, got a beemer and the girl (was it worth it)..Operation zebra..there is still time jr. never says no..he'll do anything for you. to sum it up, much love to you, we're always there for you..vhl,mhm,cpc,mte



Jaris Christopher McClain

Upper Marlboro, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Lo-Jack, aka Jaris, aka J.C., aka "The Scuba Guy"; so many names!!=confusing. From Church to hanging out in town, always fun to be with. A smiling face, good stories, and goofy antics. Pensacola FL where your main mission will be to find a lovely woman for yourself, and if you have time, earn your wings and become a Navy Pilot wink wink. Hey if you ever need a WSO or a RIO let me know. What a team we'd be! Watching aviation briefs thinking this gives me a ------ and I'd respond don't tease me hahaha. Ring Dance weekend=ultimate blast hagging out with Iggy the Limo driver. Remember to go to mass when in FL, I'll be watching you. Seriously, four years have gone by pretty fast (and slow at times). You made them fun and worthwhile. Having long chats about work, women, school, women, life, women. I wouldn't trade those times for anything! Good luck dude and I'll see you down in P-Cola. -KDE

Mark Howard Milliken

Bonita, California
Navy Pilot

The milkman..markus arileus..PEANUT..came to usna a nerd and discovered the joy of drinking..still a nerd though..youngster year..tours.."you got fried again?"..bahamas.."i like to climb"..breaking and entering..the passport/peeing incident..woops..ruining cordoroys..lawn chairs + daquiris + passed out = eaten alive by bugs....heath tell this b$%th what she want to hear"..hot chick.."she's sleeping with me buddy"-"too bad for her"..uva.."i can take 5 shots of 151 and go all night long"..uva chicks "you should never touch alcohol in your life again..clean that up"..wine bottles and 2 trips to the er..ouch..kicking jr's a$$..rifle butt to the head..drunken furies..chopping plants, ripping hooter shirts, naked showers with just a cumberbun on, breaking chains, punching mte in the face, breaking rings, ruining parties, where's waldo?..we still love you though. Army/navy..mary baylor..so very special..Cancun (12-0)..survival.."check this out"-"what?"-"can't you tell?"-"what?"-"i'm pissing"..thrown out pizza crusts..garbage mmmm.."what's one man's trash is another man's treasure".."your from iraq?..BOMBS over bagdad"..d@mn federalies..vegas..$1,100+free alcohol+falling down escalator=er again..tj..second home..CHARLIE!!..BROKEN ARROW..WE GOT A SITUATION HERE..face down in a rice patty..but we love you and will miss you..vhl,hlm,cpc,mte.

Melissa Renee Rybolt

Cincinnati, Ohio
Surface Warfare

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

Daniel Howard Schwartz

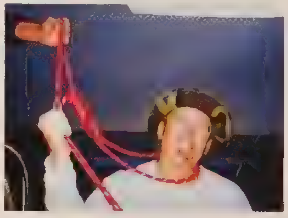
West Bend, Wisconsin
USMC Ground

As foretold by the Oracle and a Prophet from Garabedia, Dan came to us from the great state of Wisconsin, whether we liked it or not. His interesting choices of clothing at Blue and Gold, such as garbage, always reminded us that nobody could ever truly understand him at all. 2/C year and Ring Dance marked the beginning of a new era in Dan's life. The Debate Team and Jewish Midshipmen Club rapidly faded on his list of priorities, and were almost immediately replaced with drinking and chasing Chunky Bugghhh's Ring Dance date (in a shopping cart?). During Firstie year, he laid low as an unassuming squad leader before he leapt up into power as our unassuming CC. His new responsibility didn't slow him down a bit, and he created for himself some new relationships in his abundant free time. After a brief bout with Game Boy Advance addiction, the problem was solved with the addition to the room of an Xbox and Gamecube, the first of many large purchases. Service Assignment turned into quite a debacle, but the gods somehow determined that Dan would look better in BDU's than in a poopie suit, and mailed him off to TBS. Dan leaves behind a legacy of sheets with bitemarks in them, trips to NYC and Miami, and innumerable visits to "The Escape." Good luck, Dan, you'll always be a SWO to me. -ASK

Keris Michael Sirek

Burlington, Iowa
Navy Pilot

You are one of the most patient people that I know. You go out of your way to help everyone. As hard as I tried to drive you insane plebe year, you kept your smile & positive attitude. Good luck & thank you for being a good friend.-ALMIV The man who has the best pickup line ever, "Would you believe that my first name is my last name backwards." 6th Wing Ghetto was a year from hell but ShIpwREcK, Hootie, Nate-dog, & BobbyT got thru with the wall-o-quotes. Many fights were barred & broke out with Keris' infamous, "I'M JUST SAYIN'!" SB ‘02 he wreaked havoc on the high seas along w/Bob & a dozen Coronas south of the border. He's now in the south along with the rest of "15th Squadron" heading to P'cola & beyond.-RT SireK? KeriS? I still can't get your name! I guess you'll continue to be "ShIpwREcK. "USAFA, what a blast! Roomies SPR'02 waking up to: "Waking up is hard to do" thanks for the hippy clothes. 1/C year: Frisbee in the Hall. Good luck in the air, God Bless!-JD "I got you good Rookie!", "Who Me?", "PS this is an awesome room!", Among the late nights of us studying (u) & sleeping (me) through everything, the good times & tough weeks, I had a really good year with you. What I'm saying is that "you can be my wingman anytime." Ok, ok. I'll be yours.-KB



Robert Craig Turell

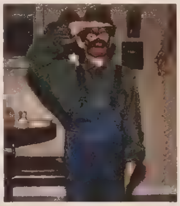
Owings Mills, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Bob, Bobby T., Turtle, The Jewish Guy. A lot changed from getting torn a new one during Plebe Summer to Youngster year where he kept the peace in 6th wing with Shipwreck, Hootie, and Nate-doog with the wall-o-quotes. As a 3/C his alarm clock was confiscated, never to be seen again--excessive usage of the snooze button. He still believes to this day that they speak Spanish in Brazil. He tried his best at learning Japanese, but all he could say was "eeetooo." 2/C year he made the mistake of rooming with The Glick. Between constant fighting, Tuff Guy and Hair Bear joined forces to defeat the mice with the shock and awe campaign. 2/C year the Caribbean got a taste of Shipwreck and Bobby T. As a matchmaker he helped Looney Lundy find the only girl in the world crazier than him. 1/C year Tuff Guy made the mistake of rooming with the Commander yet again, but this time refusing to Nair Hair Bears back, but did give into a wall full of puppy poster, constant snoring, and the buzz of fans in mid-winter. Other notes: two-time letter winner in Varsity Rack--lost to Crazy Cajun 1/C year; two-time champion of the World's strongest weak-man competition--was brute strength, not Creatine; bi-annual blowouts; Fridays at Baja; PoliSci and fly; you can look, but no touchy. Can currently be found sleeping, wreaking havoc, and residing with 15th Squadron down south. DWL KMS NJD GLG

Andrew David Watts

Vienna, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Jimmy Buffet, picnics with egg tosses, Unkie Watts, training, can you feel the energy, "you had me from hello" version of Springsteen, sharing, going from trash guy to sweeping guy to I give up I'm a firstie, we're soo good at lacrosse, making this place like four years of summer camp…with drill, always making me laugh even when I didn't want to. You're like the brother I never had, besides the other two. Oklahoma!-MAC "WIZZZZAAATTTTS! Once a roommate and always friend you make a guy feel young with your ever-growing gray hair. Longpole24 raging through the IM and on the Lacrosse fields with the title of National Champion at the end. From the plebe year weekend trips to your house, to the Mary Washington Women's LAX house, to my own special couch at Molly's. You seemed to always find something funny to say no matter how much the situation lacked humor and you kept us all going. -SMB Thx for taking me in, naming me Rabbit, & being a true friend. Strong side! Left side! Rotting stench in the fridge. Always being on time. Teaming up on Mac. Are you listening to me? –MTE Yelling out of the window in the middle of the night. But mac…… I hate you! Video games all day long. Do you have a youngster? I do now! Heath Marshall special. For one last toast, here's to the Irish curse!- JAB



Paul Dempsey White

Roswell, Georgia
Navy Pilot

Plebe Summer- HOT...don't want to remember much more. Plebe year- Huge and I at the crew house. YP's - Phil and I- 'Don't get rolled in NY', Irish mids - cool dudes, Youngster year - 6th wing dump, lots of movies thanks to Mac, Phil and Steve - computer game nerds, the "Nick Stick," 'Have a plan', Protramid Party - sweet, 2nd class - got better, parties in NoVA, the ski trip vans with the dudes, the beginning of Super, no, Ultra Fridays - christening Geoff's car, Firstie year - the pool, trips to NY - fast food and ..., McGarvey's, so many nights....Four years that I would have not made it through without so many great friends. Thanks guys

Ryan Fitzgerald White

Upper St. Clair, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in peril on the sea! Eternal Father, grant, we pray, To all Marines, both night and day, The courage, honor, strength, and skill Their land to serve, thy law fulfill; Be thou the shield forevermore From every peril to the Corps. Amen.

2004

Nicholas Bitting

Nathan Browne

Matthew Caylor

Jeff Cliffe

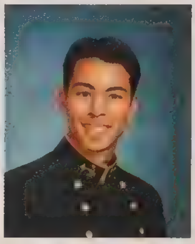
Russell Garrison

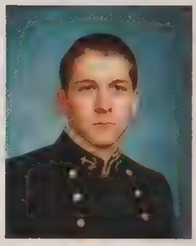
Kevin Goering

Justin Golson

Jennifer Hammer

Lars Herman


Creighton Ho


Christopher Hussey

Alec Johnston

Jason Kozak

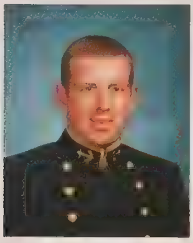
Daniel Krumbein

Trent Metlen

Domenico Monaco

Erick Navarette

Patrick Novak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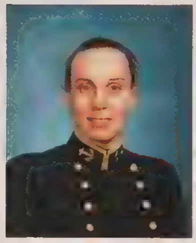
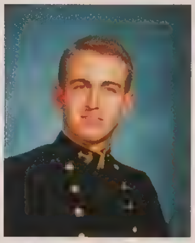

Renee Runyon

Chad Schuett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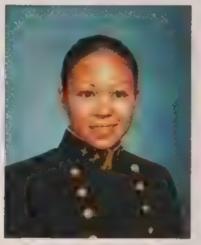
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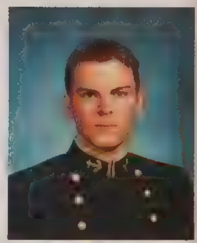
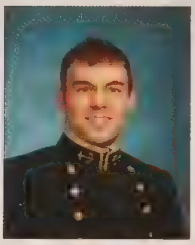

Brian Walinski

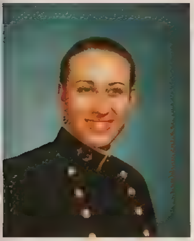
Matthew Watts

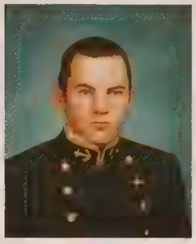
Noah White

Stephen Williams


Josef Wolfel

2005


Lacey Ainsworth

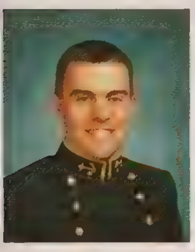

Frank Albi

Eric Bailey

Rondo Bauer

Casey Blount

Samuel Boyd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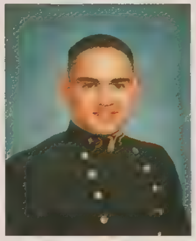
John Burger

Matthew Campbell

Keith Collins

William Cooper


Michael Droogleever

Shane Ehler

Jami Gann

Allen Handy

Cedric Jefferson

Shelby Lichty

Sean MacDougall

Ryan Mccabe

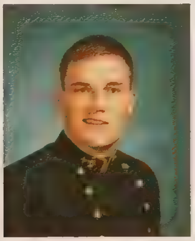
Robert McClarin

Justin Middlebrook

William Moiles

Aaron Obrochta

Jarrod Ozereko


Dennis Panos

Jeffrey Pinkerton

Jason Shell

Mark Summerlin

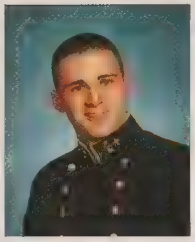
Todd Thurston

Emily Williams

Stephen Winchell

2006

Lindsay Adlam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Zachary Capacete

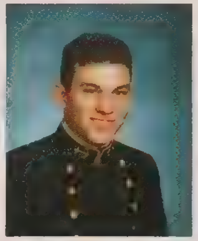
Gina Dipiero

Ryan Dobie

Damon Faldowski

Ian Fisher

David Haines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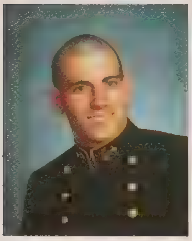
Matthew Harris

Justin Heitman

Christopher Hoover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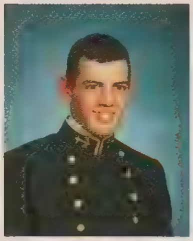
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Chastity Lovely

Joseph Mathis

Glenn Moffat

Adam Mosley

Jacob Murray

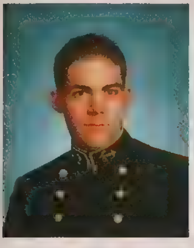
Calvin Parsons

Richard Powell

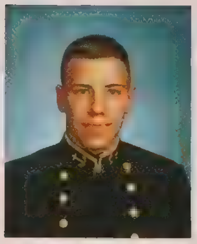
Allison Pulver

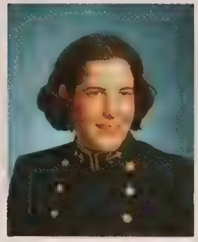
Edwin Riddle

Scott Robertson

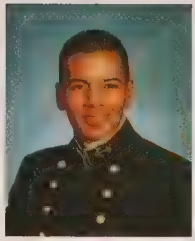

Michael Robison

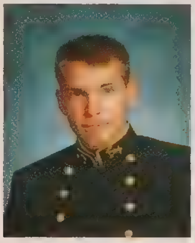
Samuel Rodriguez


James Schall

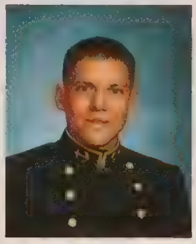

Valerie Schwindt

Daniel Shea


Jose Sosa


Robert Tressler

Megan Vehovic

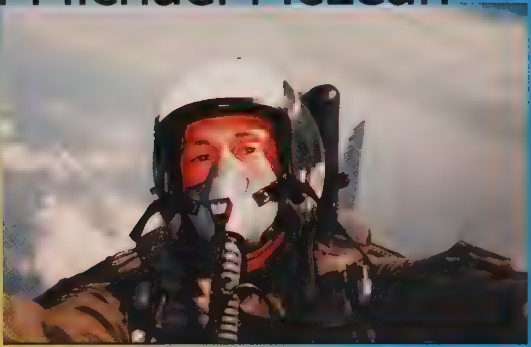

Gavin Whittle

James Winston

Parent Ads

Congratulations Ensign Michael McLean

From a humble beginning to Master of the Universe! Success is yours because of your determination, hard work, and strength of character. We'll be cheering you on as you meet the challenges and wonderful opportunities that lie ahead. We are **so** proud of you.



Love,
Mom, Dad, Jeff and
Meaghan

Congratulations 2nd Lt Joseph F. Irwin, USMC

You saw your dream when you were a child. You reached for stars and traveled afar. The first step, second, third and more, the road is a rough one to get to touch the stars. Four long years at the school by the bay, the ups and the downs, alot of work and not too much play, but the stars you did reach, and boy what a day. In the air went a hat bearing an anchor, that's all, when it returned to the earth there was an anchor, with a globe and an eagle standing tall. You started a Midshipman and ended a Marine. Who says a child can't reach his dreams.

Semper Fi Marine

COUNTRY
SEMPER FIDELIS
CORPS

We are all so very proud of you and all your accomplishments.
May God bless you and always watch over you.

Love Mom, Dad, Tommy, Grandma Irwin,
and Grandma and Grandpa Udovich

Ensign Robert Hortman

GO NAVY
2NEWS

The rain was a staple during your sojourn in Annapolis. From I-day to Herndon; JV football to JV Lax (snow!). Commissioning Week was no exception; the pictures are full of umbrellas.

But, what we remember was all the family and friends who came to honor your commitment. And the Hats... oh, the Hats. Although we missed the Blue Angels... we look for YOU in the skies! What's a little rain compared to all of that.

We are so proud of you, Robert.
Love, Mom, Dad, Jeff and Janie

Congratulations Ensign Ern!

This was a dream that you made a reality. Remember Air Shows, Academy Day and Mitichie Tavern... You did it! We will always admire your adventurous spirit, and the way you persevered to overcome the challenges of these past four years. We are so proud of you, and we thank God that he has blessed us by placing you in our lives.

Love always,
Mom & Dad, Mary, Katie & Brian

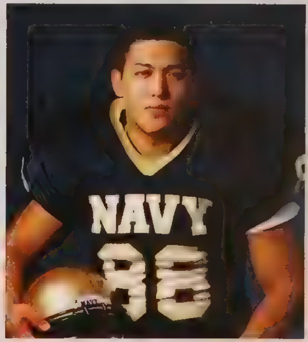
United States Naval Academy

P.S. Always remember Proverbs 3:5-6, Psalm 91:11-12, 14-16

Glenn Schatz

When presented with a challenge, you have always been the kind of person to turn it into an opportunity. Because of this it is clear that to excel is your real goal. Thinking "*outside the box*" comes easily to you. This kind of intuitive flexible thinking may not make you the most popular but it will serve you well in your future endeavors.

These qualities will follow you in life but what is very special about you is that you are a wonderful son and brother who has always called and included your family through these important years. By balancing your life with work, friends, and family you will continue to make us proud. Through persistence and effort you will continue your heritage.



Congratulations
Ensign Jeffrey Josselyn

You have been blessed with self-discipline, perseverance, and determination. Throughout your life, these attributes have helped you accomplish any goal you have set for yourself or conquer any challenge in your path. Now your dream to fly for the United States Navy has been realized.

As your parents, we could not be more proud of your achievements. Your entire family shares in the joy of your accomplishments. As you begin the next adventrue in you life we wish you good luck, fair winds and Godspeed.

"I can do all things through Him who strengthens me."

Mom and Dad

Encomium.

Rebecca Anne Gates
Ensign, USNR

Daughter, Sister, Soldier, Friend

INSPIRATIONAL

Math Major, Golden Key International Honor Society, Superintendent's List, Varsity Soccer, Squad Leader, Air Force Academy Exchange Program, Battalion Operations Officer, Regimental Operations Officer

INDOMITABLE

WE LOVE YOU
ANNIE

Mom, Dad, Bart, Jill, Charley, Lauren, Claire

Congratulations and God Bless You!

DAMIEN ANDREW DILLON DODGE

Prayer of a Sailor's Mother

Oh, Sweet Mother Immaculate
Receive my earnest plea.
To guide and guard my sailor son;
Take care of him for me.

When danger stalks too close to him,
His hand in yours do take.
And lead him to a place secure;
My boy do not forsake.

But, most of all, dear Mother mine,
His soul I trust to thee.
That grace sublime in him may shine
And God -- like he may be.

COMMISSIONING
WEEK
2003

Our love and prayers,

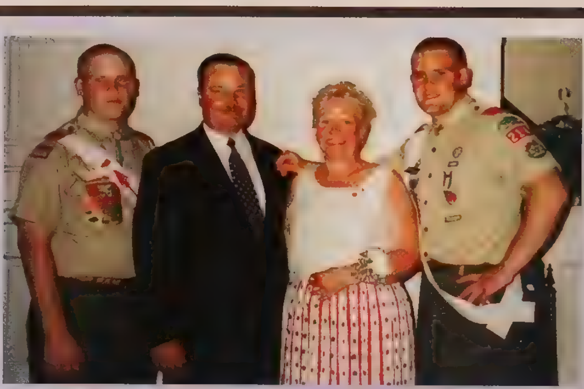
Mom, Dad, Therese

and

Grandma & Grandpa

Vaughn

From Philmont
To Yawgoog
To the Friars
To Paris Island
To the Leeward Side
to 4 Years by the Bay



Troop 214's
78th Eagle

USMC
Lance Corporal

Midshipman, USNA
Class of 2003

2nd Company
Commander

Ensign, USS Detroit

Ensign Charles Ralph Bunton

Godspeed Chuck
With love from Mom & Dad
Your brother Paul
& Your fiancée Allison

Here's to you, Kyle
with love and pride ~ Dad

BORN TO BE NAVY!

SCOTT & SNIP

PEZ & JEFF-a

CONGRATULATIONS!

Ensign Leslie Ann Esher

LESLIE

May you lead from your heart and conquer all that you do.
You are a person of great strength and perseverance.
May God bless and keep you safe.
We love you and are proud of your accomplishments.
We are behind you 100%.
All our love,
Mom, Dad, Scott, and Jake, too!

PEZ-a

JAKE-a

God bless, Godspeed, and smooth sailing to the Class of 2003.
Let the journey begin.

Naval Academy Parents' Club of Long Island

THE NAVAL ACADEMY PARENTS' CLUB OF LONG ISLAND

SALUTES THE NEWLY COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

FROM THE CLASS OF 2003

Matthew Ahlert

Jeanine Benjamin

Catherine Besignano

Charles Bunton

Kathryn Costello

Kirk Emanuelsen

James Hagerty

Edward Hart

Fred Harvey

Edward Holton

Matthew Kolb

Daniel Kretz

Thomas Lavino

Michael Lynch

Carlos Otero

Michael Silver

Bryan Wolfe

"Fair Winds and Calm Seas"

Jason,

Although your chosen path may not make you wealthy, you are very rich with all 'the right stuff'. You have determination, perseverence, integrity, enthusiasm and patriotism: all values and attributes not often enough associated with a man your age. You have heard me say to you more than once in your life "be nice, just be a nice person." However humble those expectations have been...you have far exceeded them.

Remember always that you have a family you can rely on, friends you can count on, shipmates to depend on and a strong inner strength to draw from.... You are a very blessed man.

We pray the wings of angels will shadow you on land and sea and that your integrity, your honor and your humor will guide you through any storm you may face.

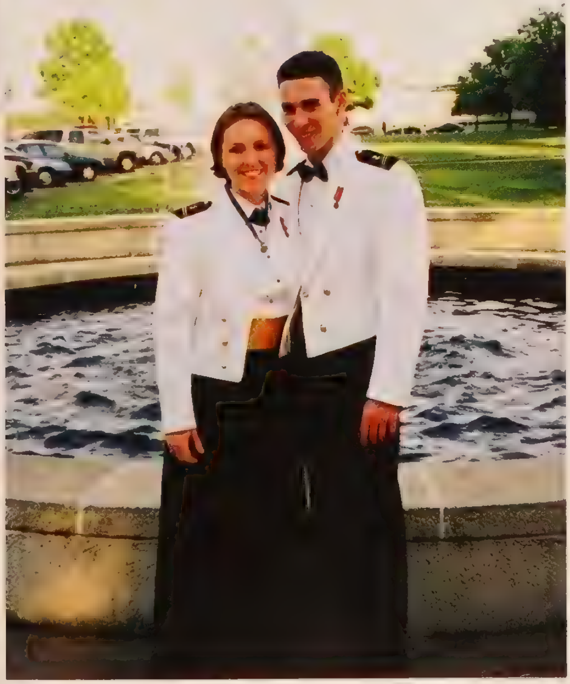
God Bless You and Congratulations!
Momma & Pop

ENSIGN TOM MURRAY

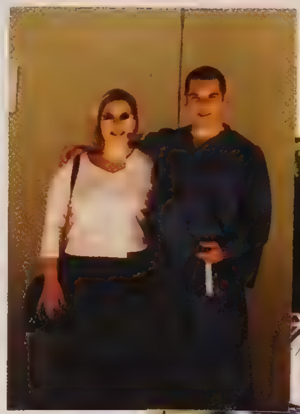
Dear Tom,

CONGRATULATIONS on achieving your DREAM!!! We are so proud of you, and look forward to many more adventures. May you find happiness in every direction your paths take you. May you go beyond the ordinary steps and discover extraordinary results. May you be rewarded with the kind of love that blesses your life forever. May you know that you hold tomorrow within your hands, and that the way will be shared with the makings of what will be your most wonderful memories. And may you always remember, each step of the way, you are loved Tom more than words can ever begin to say.

Love,
Dad, Mom, Katie, Patty and Matt



Congratulations
Ensign David P. Riley



Dear Dave,
I'm very proud of you, not just for the things that you have done, but for the person you've become. You are the most honorable, kind, and fun man I know. Thanks for being a great brother.
Love,
Amber

David,
It's been a long, hard road since July 1999. You have made us proud with all you have accomplished. We are blessed and honored to have you as a part of our family. Go forth and fly with the Eagles!
Love,
Mom & Dad

Congratulations, 2003 Mids

WHATCOM
SAN JUAN
ISLAND
CLALLAM
JEFFERSON
KITSAP
MASON
GRAYS HARBOR
Olympia
THURSTON
PIERCE
PACIFIC
LEWIS
WAHKIAKUM
COWLITZ
SKAMANIA
CLARK
KLICKITAT
BENTON
FRANKLIN
WALLA WALLA
COLUMBIA
GARFIELD
ASOTIN
WHITMAN
ADAMS
LINCOLN
SPOKANE
FERRY
STEVENS
PEND OREILLE
2003
USNA

Brian Bookey	Daniel Melko
David Dye	Kines Montgomery
Anne Gibbon	Thomas Nicoletti
Matthew Isenhower	Adam Peck
James Kauber	Douglas Shores
Michael Kingen	Brian Sisco
Patrick Leslie	Steven Socha
Adam Madson	Daniel Washington
Robert McElhose	Christopher Weisshaar
Mollie Mears	Peter Yu

Washington State Parents Club

THE SEAL OF THE STATE OF WASHINGTON
1889

SERVING OUR NATION FOR THREE GENERATIONS

You honestly cut your teeth on a machine gun.

Even early on your heros were military aviators.

WELCOME TO THE BROTHERHOOD OF ARMS
ENSIGN PAUL WILLIAM LYNN CAMP

We always saw that you were exposed to the proper environment.

But we knew what you wanted to do the first time you climbed in a "fast mover."

JAMES CORDONNIER

Son, you've dreamed of being a navy pilot since you were eight years old. With the help and support of your family you have advanced confidently in the direction of your dreams and endeavors and you are living the life, which you had imagined. This journey with you has been an honor and privilege and it has been exciting watching you validate the fact that you are a man of moral conviction and strong values. James your conduct and character are always beyond reproach and you've set the highest standards for yourself working incessantly to achieve them. Your sense of ethics, tenacity and perseverance humbles me as your mother. You've pushed yourself further than you ever dreamed and beyond but more importantly, you've upheld the standards of loyalty, ethics, honor and decency that Grandpa held sacred. Son, remember that your family will always be here to support you because. . .

NAVY
CATERPILLAR

A family is the sweetest feelings,
Warmest hugs, trust and togetherness, unconditional love.
The stories of our lives written on the same page
The nicest memories anyone has ever made.
Treasured photos and thankful tears
Hearts overflowing with all the years.
Being there for one another, supporting and caring
Understanding, praying, helping and sharing.
Walking life's path together and
Making the journey more beautiful because
We are a family and a family is love.

CONGRATULATIONS JAMES
LOVE AND PRIDE
MOM
SIS
ROBERT '21
AND
JAMES DAVID '22

DAVE PANTON

Brother-
Even though the
Army and Air Force wouldn't
Take you,

Never forget that we
Are so
Very proud of
You!

BEAT NAVY
GO ARMY

Captains Will (USMA, '98) &
Jeannie Panton Deakyne, US Army

BEAT NAVY
GO AIR FORCE

Captains Brad (USAFA, '99) &
Maureen Panton, US Air Force

Ready to take on any challenge!

Always the performer!

Look- he loved little fish (and squids) even back then!

We love you! Mom, Dad, Will, Jeannie, Brad & Maureen

Ensign Jessie Lynn Grove

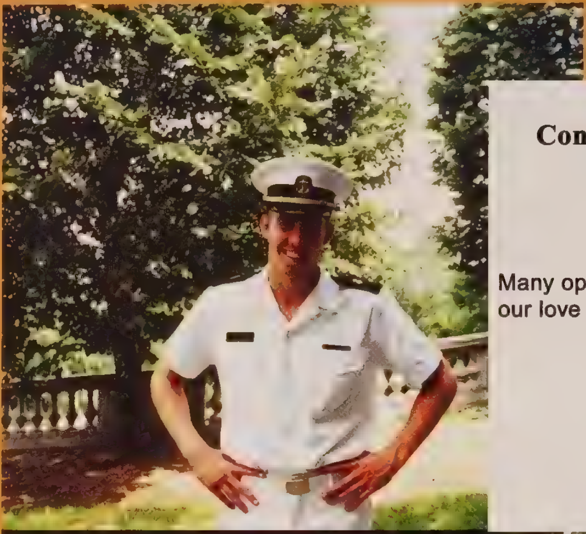
Congratulations Honey,

From 5th grade field trips to this day... you never quit! This was your dream! What a journey you have been on, and we have always been proud of you, even before those words came out of your mouth; " Mother, I am going to school here one day!" Your determination and perseverance are to be admired.

We are truly blessed to have you in our lives.

God Bless you, and may angels watch over you always.

Love You the Most,
Mother and Daddy

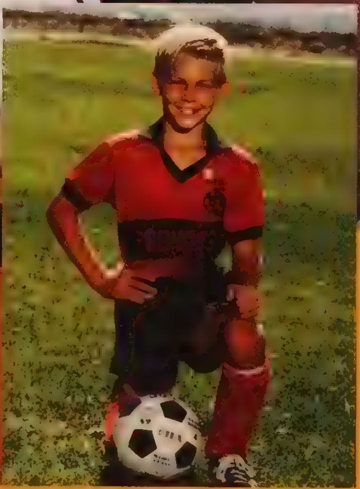


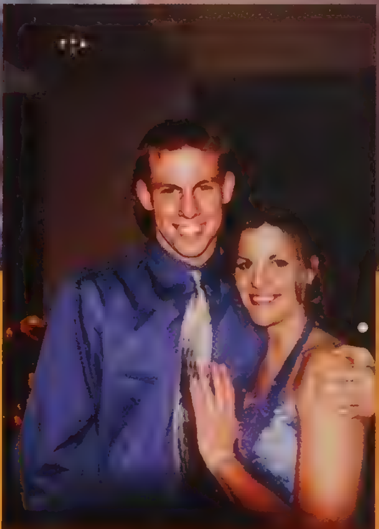
Congratulations Ensign Kevin J. Joyce

We are so proud of you!

Many opportunities lie ahead; many doors to be opened; our love and support is yours forever. Godspeed!

Love,
Dad, Mom and Kim





United States Naval Academy
Commissioning Day
May 23, 2003

It seems like only yesterday that a dream was born in the heart of a shy, sweet little girl, my Ali. No one knew if this lofty dream would ever come true but the inspiration hung on her mirror 'till it was yellow with age......a Sunday newspaper article about a female USNA grad on commissioning day. Through doubts and fears, through thick and thin, she pursued her dreams to its realization. There were lots of doubts and many challenges in this quest but at every turn she met them head on.

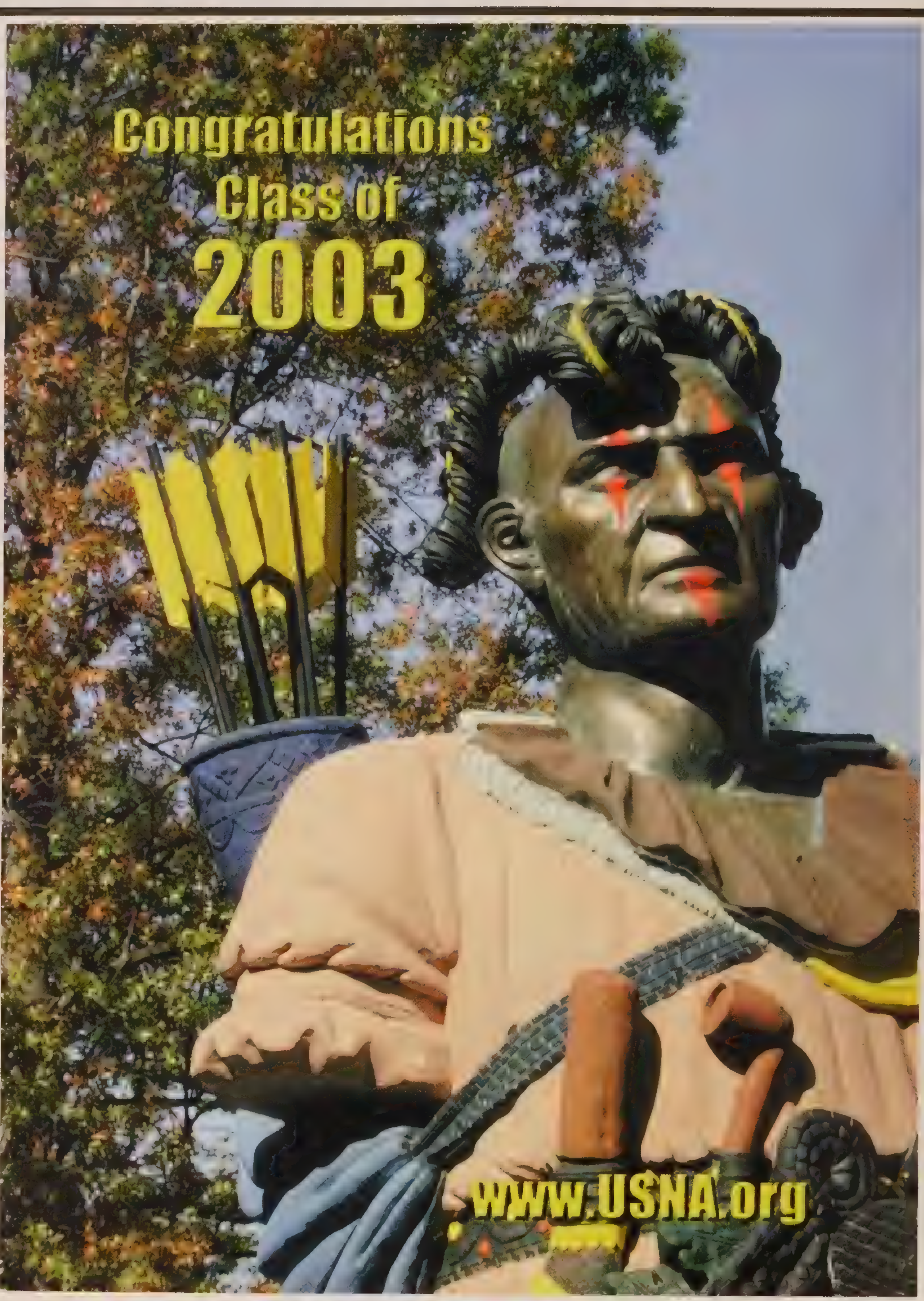
Alison, I write this today with tears of joy for you....for all you have done and will ever hope to do. You have inspired me and given me so much joy that any sad times seem small in comparison. My love for you has never nor will it ever waver. Our prayers will follow you in all your life's moments.... Wherever you may be.

I am so proud to contribute my feelings through these words for your United States Naval Academy Lucky Bag Yearbook.......2003.

> .....if one advances confidently in the direction of her dreams, and endeavors to live the life which she has imagined, she will meet with a success unexpected in common hours.....
>
> Henry David Thoreau

Always here,

Mama and Elsburgh


Congratulations
Class of
2003
www.USNA.org

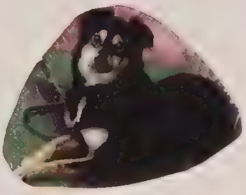
Congratulations
to
2nd Lt. Mark D. Littell, USMC

We take great pride in your determination and accomplishments. You are a source of pride and honor for all the family and we wish you continued success in your journey. May God watch over you always.

With our love,
Dad, Mom, & Heather

Ensign Luke R. Dundon

BRAVO ZULU



You made it Guy! We are so proud of you.
Continue to reach for the stars as you now
get underway to pursue new challenges
and opportunities for success. God bless.
We love you.
Mom, Dad, Maureen, Mark and Molly.

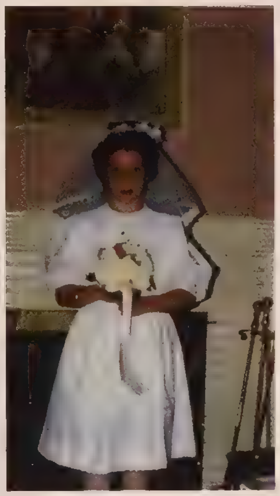
" The Lord will guard your coming and going
both now and forever." *Psalm 121*

ST ELIZABETH
ANN SETON

CONGRATULATIONS !
2ND LT. KATHRYN MARY COSTELLO

GOD, COUNTRY, FAMILY

In true Celtic Tradition



"...from sea to shining sea..."

The "Bravest"
Are surely those who have the clearest vision
Of what they are about to face....and yet...
They go to meet it.
Thucydides

HEROES
USA
2001

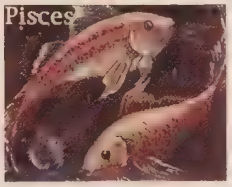
From
"Little princess"

"We will Never Forget"

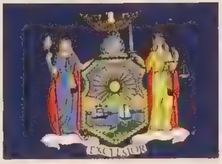
To
"Warrior Princess"

Semper Fi, Kate

With
Our deepest Love, Our Undying Gratitude and out Overwhelming Pride
Love Always,
Mom, Dad, Brendan, Chrissy, Tom and MaryGrace



State Flag: New York



WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA NAVAL ACADEMY PARENTS ASSOCIATION

Congratulates

Our New 2nd Lieutenant and Ensigns

Ens. Christopher John Banchero
Ens. Heather L. Beatty
Ens.David L.Calhoun
Ens. David G. Derringer
Ens. Charles E. Frantz
Ens. Rebeccca Anne Gates
Ens. Marc Anthony Giorgi
Ens. Jacob Michael Goldberg
Ens. Stephen Paul Healy
Ens. Jonahthan James Jacesko
2nd Lt. Adam I. Jaecks
Ens. Mary Elizabeth Kane
Ens. Eric Morgan Kommer
Ens. David A. Krasik
Ens. Joshua J. Lostettler
Ens. Salvatore Pasquarelli
Ens. David M. Rittelman
Ens. L. Chad Schmidgal
Ens. James Scott Sharrow, III
Ens. Brad E. Tepper
Ens. Allison M. Whatley

We Wish You
FAIR WINDS AND FOLLOWING SEAS

Congratulations, Jake Cahalan!
You Did It!

Well, Jake, it's been a long sail. Gale winds at
times; stormy weather, knockdowns, clear
sailing, irons, and following seas.
But, you've stood tall, and done it all.
Couldn't be prouder of you.

Love,
Dad, Mom, and Bapci

Congratulations!
ENSIGN ROBERT DEAN SALIRE
Class of 2003

We are extremely proud of your accomplishments. May God Bless you and keep you safe always. Best of luck and happiness in all your future endeavors.

With our love,
Dad, Mom, Kristin, and Kelly

It's been a long journey, Jemmarie

From
here....

To
here

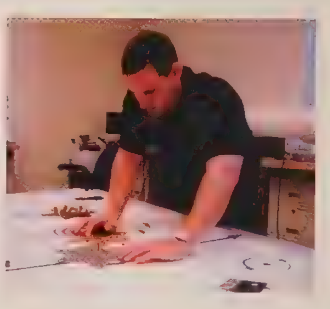
Your future awaits you....
Seek it with all your heart

We Love
You,

Mom & Dad

Congratulations Sean!

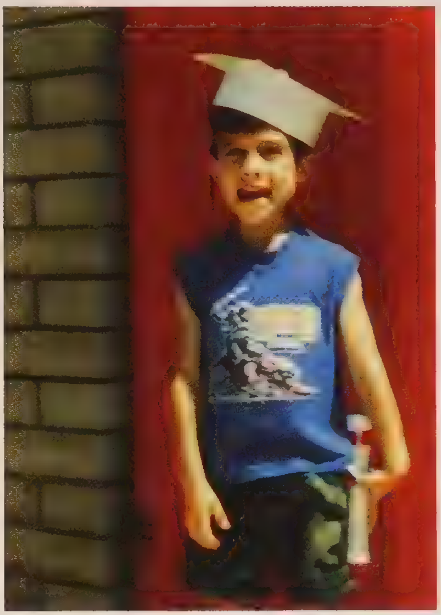
It's been quite a ride, from the
swimming pools of South Jersey
to the oceans of the world;
from Atlantic Avenue
Elementary School
to the Naval Academy and
Trident Scholar Program.
Thanks for bringing us along on
your fantastic journey.



Always remember that our pride is not just in all that you have done, but more importantly, in who you are. You are always in our thoughts and in our prayers. As you start your career and your new life with Kim, remember we will be here for both of you. May God always be at your side guiding you both through all the waters of life.

Byron J. Owen

Your achievements continue to amaze us!! We are very proud of our "golden boy"!!



Love,
Papi, Mami & Dahmian

Michael,

We are so proud of who you are, and from your first breath you have filled our lives with great joy. Your wonderful heart and fierce competitive nature make you a special young man. You will always excel, and your future will be filled with success.

God Bless You.

Michael Edward Mullen

All our love,
Mom, Dad '68, and Jack '02

Congratulations!
Ensign Michael Leonard Frisby II

2nd Company

We
Are So
Very, Very
Proud
of You!

We Pray God's Abundant Blessings of Love and Grace Will Continue To Cover You As You Soar On The Wings of His Purpose And His Plans For Your Life As You Attain Your Destiny.

We Love You Very, Very Much! Dad, Mom, Alanna & Prince Too!

PATRICK BRIAN BOOKEY

Pat, we have watched you obtain your dreams. Congratulations on accomplishing your goals with great success. We are proud of you and will always be at your side as you take the next step into your bright future. What is success? Ralph Waldo Emerson put it this way: "To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you lived, This is to have succeeded."

Love, Mom, Dad, Mike & Meg

"If you can imagine it, you can create it. If you can dream it, you can become it." William Arthur Ward

American Constitution
1787-1987

Congratulations Ensign Kenneth Greenfield!

You have accomplished much more than we ever dreamed for you. Remembering years gone past brings tears, joy, laughter, but most of all pride. You are a stellar son, the best brother anyone could ask for, and we are proud of the man you have become.

You are a gift from God and we are honored to be your parents. We will always be here for you. May God keep you in his loving hands.

With love and admiration,
Mom, Dad, and Patricia "Boss"

Dave,
You are a remarkable man and we thank you for all the joy you have brought us just by becoming a part of our crazy family. Know that you are loved (and hugged) no matter where in the world you are and may you always find your way home to be with us again. Congratulations.

Love,
Mop and Pop

Shannon:

As one door closes, a new one opens before you. Approach this new door with great confidence in your heart because you have prepared for this moment. Pause briefly at this threshold and know that what you are leaving behind is the foundation for all you will do and you will become in the future.

As you open each new door, know that the world is wating for a man with the energy and talents you possess, your keys to success and happiness. Always believe in yourself because everything you will need to make your dream come true is within you.

Love always,
Sherelle, Shon, Mom and Dad

ENSIGN PETER ESCOBAR LESACA III

Congratulations Peter!

It is our turn to salute YOU!
You make us proud always. Seeing you live and follow your dream of becoming a Naval Officer and a Gentleman... PRICELESS!

We wish you nothing but the best now and always.

May God Bless you and keep You Safe!

We love you very much,
Dad, Mom & Edith

Congratulations David/TJ

The long....

and the short of it.

We are proud of you!
Love,
Your family

Congratulations
Katherine Groenenboom

With
Love,
Mom
&
Dad
&
Jenny

From A Sweet Young Girl --- To --- A Confident Young Woman

Christian John Bickings

USNA
03
NAVY
76

We are so proud of you as you reach this milestone in your life and prepare for service to our country. All of your hard work and dedication has paid off and will prepare you for what life has to offer. Maintain your high standards and goals and keep true to your faith in God.

Congratulations!!
All our love,
Mom & Dad

Never Surrender

If you think you are beaten, you are
If you think you dare not, you don't
If you like to win, but you think you can't
It's almost certain you won't

If you think you'll lose, you're lost,
For out of the world we find,
Success begins with a fellows will...
It's all in the state of mind

If you think you are outclassed, you are
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win the prize

Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man,
But sooner or later the man who wins
Is the man who thinks he can.
Congratulations Ricky!
We love you- Mom & Dad

Rebecca,

You have always known what you have wanted to do and had the determination to go after it even with a small but important detour along the way. Now, your foot is in the door and success is within your reach. Good luck in medical school and know we will always be the wind beneath your wings.

You go girl!
Love,
Mom, Dad, and Scott

Wearing cammies.
Sitting at the bar.

The Journey Continues.

Congratulations
Dave Neely

ENSIGN JIM ANDERSON

It was a dream-----NOW its' a reality!!
God has truly blessed you. We are so very proud!

Love, Mom & Dad

Congratulations Ensign Derringer

Four years have come and gone,
And now it's time for you to move on.

You've made us proud in every way,
Your mark on Annapolis will forever stay!

To Mom and Dad, you're still their little boy,
And to your sister's life you've added much joy.

To your list of accomplishments, there's so many to say,
And now we add Officer on Graduation Day.

Navy Blue and Gold, you will always be,
Remembered in the Class of 2003.

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Danielle

Congratulations, Manny Tsikalas

We are so proud of…
Your faith in God
Your determination to follow your dreams
Your hard work and accomplishments
Your enthusiasm for life
YOU – a man of integrity

Remember…
Our love will always be with you

Dad, Mom, Nick, and Leah

Dear Staci,

I am so very proud of you and your accomplishments. You set your goals and have always strived to achieve them. I hope that your future goals and ambitions are as successfully reached. I will always be there to support you in your endeavors.

Love you, Mom

Congratulations and God's richest blessings to
Ensign Matthew Isenhower
28th Company and the Class of 2003
Your hard work, diligence and dedication have served you well.
We know God has wonderful plans in store for you!

May God continue to keep you in his care.
Love always,
Dad, Mom, Andrew, Will and April

Proverbs 3: 5-6 "Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him, and He will make straight your path."

Ensign Jeremy L. Searock

Where can I go from your spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
If I make my bed in depths you are there.
If I rise on the wings of dawn.
If I settle on the far side of the sea,
Even there your hand will guide me,
Your right hand will hold me fast.
Psalm 139: 7-10

To All Submariners:
Lord God, our power evermore,
Whose are doth reach the ocean floor,
Dive with our men beneath the Sea,
Traverse the depths protectively,
O Hear us when we pray, and keep,
Them safe from Peril in the Deep!

Dearest Montgomery,
From Mcgillicutty's Glen, to the Mighty Portsmouth,
From our days of marching victoriously into foreign lands,
To Sailing upon the indefatigable Frigates,
Even to the water mill we built our fortress, we did it all!
All of these adventures we did in our own Backyard!
Now dear brother, you do it for real!
You have so honored our family and town!
You have truly been an example of Excellence and Service.
You first served and trained on the battlefields of imagination and
Now you are ready to serve God and Country into the depths of the deep!
Quo Fas et Gloria y duent! Godspeed!
R.C. Benton
Congratulations Jeremy! All our love, Mom, Dad, Nana, Pop and the family

Congratulations Alicia Washkevich, our new Ensign!

We are so proud of you and loved our "Four Years by the Bay"! Best wishes to you and all our adopted sons and daughters.

Love, Mom and Dad

Hector G. Ubinas

Your strong will and commitment has always helped you reach your goals. We are extremely proud of your many accomplishments; but we are even prouder of the man you have become. There is no greater joy for a parent than to have not only raised a great son, but a great leader for our country as well. You have honored each and every one of us.

May God continue to bless you always.

Congratulations!

We love you dearly,
Mom, Dad, Jean-Paul, Mama Tata and Papa-Joe

Cameron Lickle

"Who would have thought this was the beginning of a successful Naval career! We are very proud of all your wonderful accomplishments."

Love,
Dad, Mom, Sasha
& All you Fans & Supporters

ENSIGN NICHOLAS G. KALKAS
CONGRATULATIONS

Nick,
Wherever you go,
Whatever you do....

Your warm, loving, giving family
Will be there for you!
We are so very proud of you & all
of your accomplishments.
Love,
Dad, Mom & Julie

P.S. Keep studying - We hear that DOD degrees require it!

Congratulations
Ensign Julia Margaret Feys

You've accomplished so much in life. May you always follow your heart and dreams and know you're loved so very much.

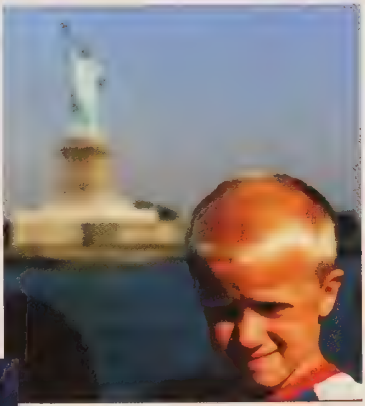
Love,
Mom, Dad and Mike

Douglas R. Orr

You set your sights on a goal and now, through dedication, hard work, and perseverance, you have achieved it! Congratulations on a job well done. Keep up the good work as you continue to face new challenges. Always follow your dreams, listen to your heart, and use your head. We are all so very proud of you!

Semper Fidelis Marine!

Mom, Dad, Tom & Gary
and the rest of your family



Young Doug & Lady Liberty

Roommates Jonathan Brandt, Jon Silverberg, Doug Orr.

CONGRATULATIONS

ENSIGN MICHAEL R. MARKS

May the wind always
be beneath your wings.

Even at two you knew!

We are so proud of you and all of your accomplishments. May all your dreams come true. We love you!

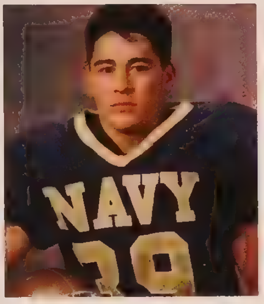
Mom, Dad and Julie

CONGRATULATIONS

To Ensign Aaron Paul Kaiser
and
17th Company
and
To the Midshipman - Class of 2003

From Kansas to Annapolis
Follow your dreams
Go for those wings!

We love you,
Mom, Dad, Ryan, Kasey,
Emerson & Family



CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN KEVIN SHIKUMA

WE ARE ALL SO PROUD OF YOU. YOU HAVE ALWAYS FOLLOWED YOUR DREAMS AND ACCOMPLISHED YOUR GOALS.
THE SKY IS THE LIMIT!

LOVE ALWAYS,

MOM AND DAD
TIFFANY AND ERIN

Jason,
Congratulations on all you have accomplished. We are so proud of you. Although it has been a great sacrifice, think of what you have learned, where you have been and where you will go! As well as the friends you have made for life. It has been your dream to fly. Now take a hold of your wings and continue to reach for the sky. We wish you luck in flight school. Remember that wherever you go and whatever you do our love and prayers will go with you.
May The Force Be With You!
Love,
Mom, Joe, and Michael

Congratulations 2nd Lt. Blaise McFadden!

You have the spirit to dream
The courage to try
And the determination to

Keep reaching for the stars!

We are so very proud of you and all your accomplishments. May all your dreams come true.
All our love,
Mom, Dad, and Scott

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"If this 'military thing' doesn't work out, you have a job waiting."

LOVE, DAD

ENSIGN
AARON
SCHAUB

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN RITTELMANN

As you march forward in your service career
Know that in our hearts you are forever dear

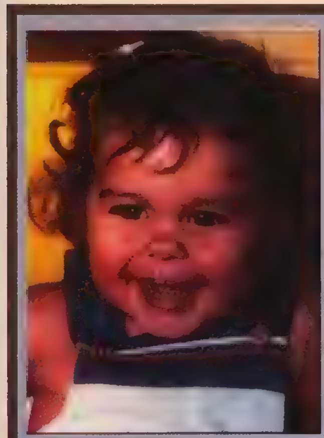
Our hearts are filled with pride and joy
As you're commissioned a Naval Officer, ahoy

Many challenges and decisions will come your way
Trust the honor, courage, and commitment you learned by the bay

We wish you the best of luck in all the world
Serving this country you love with its flag unfurled

God's blessing be upon you in everything you do
To yourself, we know, you will always be true

You've made us proud! Love Mom and Dad



Ensign Caitlin A. Decker

"There is something better, if possible, that a man can give than his life. That is his living spirit to a service that is not easy, to resist counsels that are hard to resist, to stand against purposes that are difficult to stand against." - President Woodrow Wilson

With our love, respect and joyful anticipation of your bright future.
- Dad, Mom, Audra, & Zach

"For I know the plans I have for you, declares the Lord...Jeremiah 29:11"

Dave,

You have always had the spirit to dream, the courage to try and the determination to succeed.

May the next part of your journey be a safe and happy one.

We are very proud of your accomplishments.

Congratulations to
Ensign David M. Walsh

Love,
Mom, Dad
Mike, Brian, and Steven

~ Congratulations ~

Ensign Christopher C. Radke!

Chris, we are so proud of you and all of your accomplishments with the Class of 2003!

From Seattle to Milwaukee you are #1! From Annapolis to Pensacola, Corpus Christi and beyond, we wish you fair weather, light winds and following seas as you become an officer, a Naval Aviator and serve your country in the United States Navy.

We love you Mucho!
Mom, Dad, Belicia, Family and Friends
Vivan los Gonzalez-Radke!

Ensign Bret A. Walther

Congratulations, Bret! You have fullfilled your dreams through desire and personal sacrifice. We are very proud of you. Take our love with you as you venture forth to serve as a pilot in the USA's Naval Forces.

Much love,
Mom, Doc Bo & Michelle

Lt. Vincent Francis Bertucci

United States Marine Corps

Congratulations,
For having the vision to dream,
the courage to try,
and the determination to succeed.
Your strength, honor, courage, and determination will serve you well
as you embark on the next phase of your life as a Marine Corps officer.

We Love You and Are So Proud of You.
May God Continue to Protect and Guide You,
Semper Fidelis!
Dad, Mom,
Joe, Paul, and Lauren

There are no words to express what we feel today Cris. We love you very much and intend with all our hearts that you continue the personal path you are on. Thank you for honoring us in such an abundant way.

We could not pray for a finer man than you. Great things are possible when we know what is important.

As always follow your heart's dream and oddly enough it will come true. Fair winds and following seas to you and all your friends. The universe is at your feet. Tread wisely.

Mama Y Papa

Brian

We wish you a world of adventure and
experience.
The strength to face lifes challenges with
confidence
The serenity that comes with listening
And the wisdom to choose your battles
carefully

We wish you the satisfaction of seeing your
goals achieved
And the true contentment gained from love
of friends, work well done, and family

You bring us such happiness Brian, and
we celebrate and are extremely proud of the
man you have become.
Love always,

Mom, Marty, Alison, & Martin

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN NATHAN AIKEN

On September 23rd, 1981 at 2:46PM we received a blessed gift from the Lord and your life's journey began. With pride and love, from that time until now, we have seen you pass through many different legs of that journey. Some have been joyful such as your salvation and appointment to the Academy and some painful like the separation that appointment brought.

We are thankful for the education and preparation for life you have received. Now you are ready to embark on another leg of that journey- your working career. While on this leg of life's journey may you always serve your Lord and Country with integrity and excellence.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:
The Lord make his face shince upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.
Numbers 6:24-26

Love,
Mom and Dad

YOUTH SOCCER

Congratulations Ensign Matt Wilson

Ocean Engineering
Nuclear Power

We are very proud of the man you have become and pray God's blessings will follow you as you seek his wisdom in your journey. We love you,
Mom, Dad, and Lynz

Dear Andrew,
a.k.a. Drew, Buzz. Bee, Turtle

Wow! You made it! You did it! Congratulations! Graduating from the USNA is a TREMENDOUS accomplishment. Your achievements over the past 4 years have been most admirable. May the ideals of honor, courage, commitment, dignity, love and grace help guide you to meet the challenges ahead. We want you to know and always remember that our hearts are overflowing with pride and that we have and always will believe in you. God be with you as you follow your dreams. You've only just begun!

Love you forever, Mom, Dad, John and Conrad

Stephen,

We are very proud of you
Congratulations for Outstanding Achievement
We always knew you would reach any goal you set
Best Wishes in your new adventure,

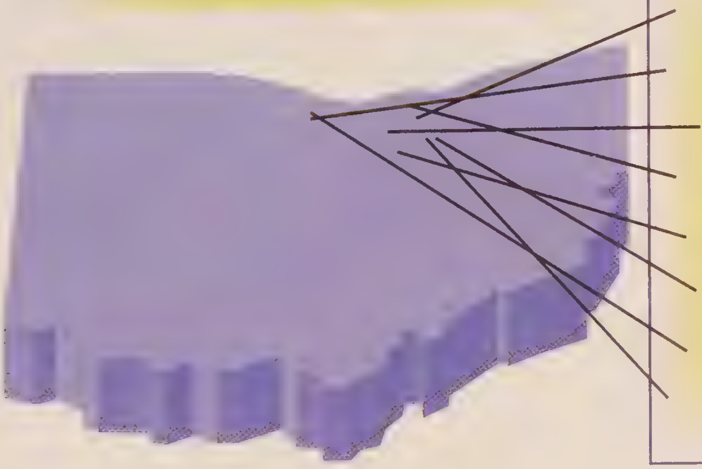
We Love You,
Mom, Dad, Jaime, Eric,
Grandma and Grandpa Soderbloom

Christina will always make a splash
no matter what she does!

Congratulations from Mom, Dad and Eric.
You're the greatest.

NEONAP
NorthEast Ohio Naval Academy Parents

SALUTES the Class of 2003 — WELL DONE !



Midshipmen:

Lindsay Bartel
Chagrin Falls

Brian Carbaugh
Avon Lake

David Ciha
Macedonia

Joseph Dietz Jr.
Beachwood

Melissa Ehret
Canton

David Haile
Hudson

Justin Luczyk
Avon Lake

Justin Wortendyke
Hudson

Congratulations Dan!

We're all very proud of you!

Love,
Mom, Dan, Greg and
The Callahans

GO, Matt!!

Love,
Mom and Dad
Blaine, Ann, LB, Luke and Kasey
Tom, Missy, Tommy, Emmy and Henry
Zach and Kim
Grammaw Nye and Grandma Evans
And Bruiser

CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN STEVEN R. GOOCEY

We are very proud of your accomplishments
and the man of integrity you have become.
May God continue to direct your path
and keep you safe.

Love,
Dad, Mom and Sarah

To our dear Jacob:

"The turning point in the process of growing up is when you discover the core of strength inside you that survives all hurt."
--Max Lerner

Remember who you are and before Whom you stand -- may you go from strength to strength!

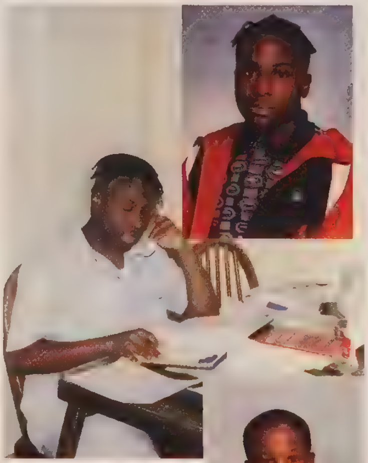
All our love,
Mom, Dad, Ari, and Shira

ENSIGN JATOOPORN PHOLTAVEE

Congratulations on the job well done.
We Love and are very proud of you!
Mom, Dad and Komrwuan
(Jersey and Nelly Too!)

Congratulations
Jonah Perkins '03

11 Grade



God Bless
You.
We Love
You.
Mom, Delya,
David & John'ta

1 Grade

CONGRATULATIONS TO ENSIGN "BIG ED" HENRY!

It's a wonderful thing when a childhood dream is fulfilled. From the time you were a baby watching air operations in Atsugi, you never wavered in your dream. Your hard work and perseverance have made it come true. We are very proud of you and hope that the dream lives on. BZ! Love, Mom and Dad

---

Congratulations Ensign John Brienza

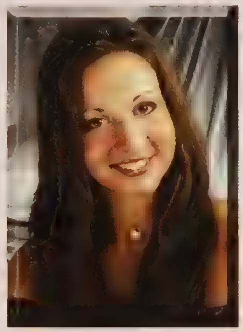
We'll cherish the memories of you as a boy, but it's an even greater joy to see the man you've become.
We're all so very proud of your accomplishments.
Love, Mom, Dad, Ken and Matt

Allen:
SEALs, we should have known.
Congratulations.
Love,
Mom, Dad, Matt

Todd
You started out
as a hockey pro,
superman, a
sailor, and a
warrior. You
grew up to be all
of these. We love
you and are
proud of you.
Love,
Your Family

Benjamin F. Hawbaker

From the Berks cap to an Officer's Cover - we always knew you were a true sailor. We love you and are so very proud of you... Our congratulations and best wishes for a successful career.
Love from Mom, Dad and Emily



To accomplish great things we must not only act, but also dream; not only plan but also believe.
Anatole France

Though we begged you not to do it, not for one second did we believe you could not do it. May God continue to chart your course and allow you to feel His Presence wherever life takes you.
Our hearts burst with love for you.
Dad, Mom, & Marcus

Charles

Congratulations on all your accomplishments. We are very proud of you!

With all our love,
Mom, Dad, and Chrissy

"No one made you come here.
No one made you stay.
No one made you subject yourself to a code of honor and a life of discipline. But you did."
- President Bush
Commissioning '01

Amy
We are prouder than any words can ever say. You have proven to us time and again that there is NOTHING you can't do. From the very beginning you have been a fighter, and continue to be. With each challenge you have faced, you have grown into a young woman ready to take on the world.

Fair Winds and Following Seas!!!
Love,
Mom & Dad

Congratulations
Ensign Carter Bowen
We are proud of you!
Love Mom, Dad and Meredith

USNA PARENTS CLUB OF
CENTRAL VIRGINIA
CONGRATULATIONS TO
2003 GRADUATES

CARTER BOWEN
NICKOLAUS KESLER
JUSTIN MAYER
DANIEL MONTGOMERY
CHRISTOPHER WHITEHOUSE

Ensign Julie Marie Guerre-Chaley

We are so proud of the woman that you have become!
You are so lovely, intelligent, witty, charming, and
caring. Our love is with you as you take your next
step in life.
Aloha! Love you! XXXOOO
Mommy, Walt, Rach, and MomMom

Eddy,

From dirt bikes and paint balls
through national honor society,
football, baseball, basketball,
soccer, wrestling, and Navy
lacrosse you've excelled at
everything you've done.....
and now the Marine Corps.

Well done, Eddy
We are all proud of you.

Mom, Pops, Becky, Mike & Karen

CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN LUCAS J. MARTIN

We admire your spirit to dream,
Your courage to strive, and
Your determination to succeed.

Our hearts are filled with pride
and love...God bless.

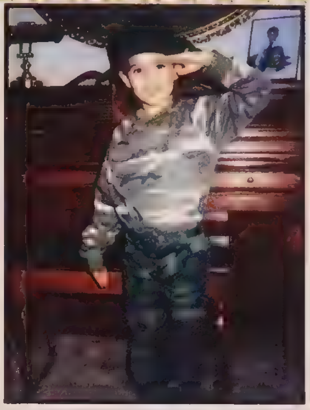
Mom, Dad, Lanaya & Molly (woof)

Congratulations

Rudy Hawkins

"Follow Your Bliss"

Remember that
you said
"I've got to be
on a team"
What a Team!!
Navy Pilot!!
Love, Mom,
Dad, and Ben



Dear Josh,
Your dream of becoming a Naval Aviator is finally coming true! You have worked so hard and we are extremely proud of you. May God's angels always guide the wings of your flight.

Congratulations, Son!

We love you very much,
Mom & Dad

Matthew,
It's been a real joy to watch you grow into such a fine young man and to share in all your accomplishments.

Sail on, Matt Foster! With God's continued blessings, you'll reach all your ports in this huge ocean called life.

With love and great pride,
Your parents

JONATHAN PADGETT

When one believes he can -
He can.

YOU DID IT!!!

CONGRATULATIONS!

May God continue to bless and keep you!
Love you!
Proud of you!
Walt and Mom
David
John, Patti, Tali, Nik and Jonathan

2ND LIEUTENENT MATTHEW A COONEY USMC

We are so proud of you and all that you have accomplished. You always set your goals high and never quit.

Love,
Mom, Dad
and Jackie

GOD BLESS

&

SEMPER FI

CONGRATULATIONS
2nd Lt. Bryan J. Abell, III - USMC

We are so very proud of you and all of your accomplishments.

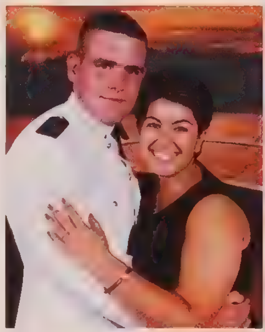
Your courage, strength, integrity and determination will be great assets as you embark on the next phase of your life as a Marine Corps Officer. Our love and prayers will always be with you.

GOD BLESS AND SEMPER FI!
Love, Mom, Dad, and Jason

Congratulations, Adam!

You made it in a style all your own!
Toolin' to Pensacola in your '57 Chevy -
you done good, son.

We love you - Mom, Dad and Jason



Dear Chuck,

No one knows the meaning of "persistence" better than you. The transition from the U.S.M.C. to the U.S.N.A. wasn't easy. But, 4 years of hard work have paid off. You did it! I am so proud of you!
I love you and can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you.
Love Forever,
Allison

"By your truth she shall be true. Ever true as wives of yore; And her "yes" once said to you, Shall be Yes for evermore."

Elizabeth Browning

AL
Loves
Chuck

Congratulations
Ensign James M. Battista!

Jimmy,
From your "first uniform" to your present...
through the wonderful years of growing
into the man you are today, you have always
made everyone proud - just because -
you are you!
A genuinely great person and leader!
We love you very much!
Mom, Dad & Christine

Todd Fruehauf - 8th Company

We are so proud of your accomplishments,
but we are more proud of the fine
Christian man you have become.
You are in our hearts always.
Love - Dad, Mom & Travis

JUSTIN ROBERT OTT

The family congratulates you on your
completion through the
United States Naval Academy.
We are very proud of you,
and we wish you and Jared
God's speed in the clouds in the future.

Dad	Barbara	Jeremy
Stefanie	Jennifer	Jared
	Jasmine	

Ensign David Thomas Ciha

God Speed

Dave,
You have always set
high standards for
yourself and have
a unique ability for
reaching the many
goals you strive to
attain.
Dave, glance back
every now and again
to remember your
faith and family.
We will always be
there for you.

Love,
Mom & Dad

To Ensign Sam Bell,

We are very proud of you and of your accomplishments. You have always been a source pride, and of course, non-stop fun. Your ability to bring laughter into any situation has always been part of your personality. And, as you can see by the photo, part of everything you do.

But, on a serious level, we know you will make a fine officer. Your graduation during these times of peril is not an act of chance or luck, but part of God's ordination, not for you only, but for all your classmates.

Your 'never give up' attitude and focus will always be the key to being an "overcomer." Vince Lombardi said, "The dictionary is the only place where success comes before work." Hard work is the price we must pay for our success, and you have worked hard and have succeeded. It has also been said that success isn't measured by the position you reach in life, but by the obstacles you overcome. You are an 'overcomer.'

James 1:12 says, "Blessed is the man who perseveres under trial, because when he has stood the test, he will receive the crown of life that God has promised to those who love Him."

You have persevered and we couldn't be more proud of you.
From your entire family.

Greg Saxon

Greg,
You never cease to amaze me with your accomplishments. From the moment I met you seven years ago, I knew you'd succeed in anything you put your mind to - and your time spent at the Naval Academy is the perfect example. You are a born leader, and have proven yourself above and beyond all expectations with every day you spent in Annapolis. I am so proud of you and everything you have accomplished. Your hard work and dedication to everything that you do will carry you in all of your endeavors for the rest of your life. Keep dreaming as big as you do and all you wish will be yours. I am proud of you today, and will continue to be proud of you tomorrow, and always. I love you with all my heart!
Your one and only.

May you continue your journey
through life with the same
commitment, dedication, and
perseverance you've always shown.

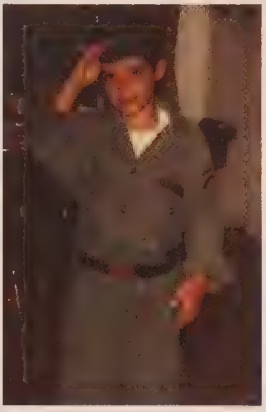
CONGRATULATIONS!
2ND LT. MICHAEL D. SIMON

Love always, Mom, Dad, TJ, Grandpa,
Grandma, Aunt Kathy, & Chris

We are so proud of you!

Phil. 4:13

Congratulations!
Second Lt. Steven D. Nyland



The Lord and perseverance has placed you where you are for "such a time as this". We are so proud of all you've accomplished. You honor us above and beyond the call.

Look at how far you've come...
Semper Fi General
Love,
Mom and Dad

Second Lieutenant
Joseph C. Fraser III
U.S.M.C.

"Old breed? New breed? There's not a damn
bit of difference so long as it's the
Marine Breed!"
Lieutenant General Lewis B. (Chesty) Puller

Semper Fi
Love Always
Mom and Dad

Congratulations, Ensign Pam Stefanski

Well done, Pam
We are proud of you.

You lead by your example
-giving of yourself
-only accepting the best from yourself
-sharing God's love with all you touch.

Thanks for the ride.
Enjoy being a Navy pilot.
May God continue to bless you.

Love,
Dad, Mom, Susan, Julie and Sarah

American Promise

Congratulations Ensign David Nielsen

You sailed your way through four years at
the academy.
Good luck soaring with the eagles!

We Love You,
Mom and Dad

Neal, From GI Joe to SWO,

The journey's
been fun.
We're so proud
of you.

Good luck
on your next
adventure.

We Love You,

Mom, Dad, Lisa and Julie
Poppy and Grandma Barber
Grandpa and Grandma Heaton

Aww! Look at the little tootie boy!

We Love you Chris and are
so very proud. Always
"Do your best!"
Mom and Dad

Daniel

Congratulations! We are so proud of you and all you have accomplished. It seems like only yesterday when you were talking about flying "airwolf" and you have made your dreams come true.

We love you,
Mom, Dad, & Kelly

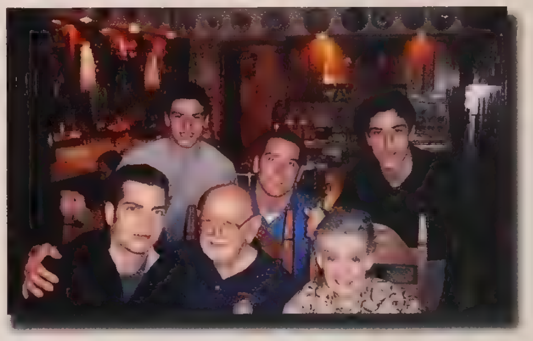
Nick,

Since the days of "Airnaf Carriers", you have always set your sights high. You are showing us all that you can accomplish "whatever" you set your heart on. You are living your dreams! We are very proud of you and wish you the best in life's endeavors.

We love you,
Mom & Dad

Christopher,
You have come a long way from "piloting" Olie!! We are so proud of the man you have become. We all love you very much. You are our Furry!

Mommy, Daddy, Lisa & Dave, Matthew, Nanny & Pappa, Aunt Ro, Uncle Michael, Maria & Dan, Chrissy & Dan
GO NAVY, BEAT ARMY!



To our grandson, David E. Walsh
We are very proud of you!
Congratulations and we wish you continued success!
Love,
Grandma and Grandpa Silva

We brought him home on January 14th, 1981 at noon- in time to watch the Reagan Administration take office on January 20th 1981- this was quite a memorable day. Besides the 40th President of the United States taking office, the 52 hostages which had been held captive in Iran for over 14 months were released that day. This little boy was born to witness a great new era and he will be a great man in it.

With all my love,
Mom

Dear David,
Just as I wrote in your Milestone book when you were born...you have become an exceptional human being...I'm so proud of you! God Bless America!
Love,
Mom
GO NAVY!

Eric Harris Larsen

Eric,

Your dream has become a reality. Your graduation is the achievement of a goal you had set for yourself so many years ago. Yet even now, as this goal has been attained, we know that you are already establishing new goals for your future.

One of your greatest gifts has always been your ability to acquire knowledge and to apply this understanding in all facets of your life. This wisdom, together with your strong values, determination and commitment, will be your greatest asset as you seek to attain whatever future goals you may set.

Your accomplishments have been outstanding. As your parents, our hearts are overflowing with pride for the man you have become. We wish you every success as an officer in the Marine Corps. May God bless you and continue to provide you with His guidance.

Love,
Mom, Dad & Ken

Parents' Club of Michigan

www.usna-pcom.com

Congratulations to
the Class of "Aught Three" and
the newly commissioned Officers from the Great Lakes Water
Wonderland State of Michigan

2003

Ens. Kyle J. Barker – Lyons
Ens. Christopher Bennett – Caledonia
Ens. Pamela Ann Burnham – Hanover
Ens. Jason Patrick Colvin – Manton
Ens. Eileen M. Crawford – Grand Haven
2Lt. Ryan Curry – Birmingham
Ens. Thomas DelZoppo –Ann Arbor
Ens. Joseph W. Doman – Royal Oak
2Lt. Jason Maston Ellis – Portage
Ens. Julia Margaret Feys – Roseville
2Lt James Robert Friedlein – Lansing
Ens. Ryan Charles Heineman – Trenton
2Lt Luke Lazzo – Rochester
Ens. James Christopher Le – Eagle
Ens. Jonathan D. Lee-Warner – Nampa, ID
Ens. James Randolph McMurtry — Detroit
2Lt Christopher Joseph Mellon –Beverly Hills
Ens. Shannon P. O'Connell – Clinton Twp
Ens. Brent Matthew Peterson – Dowagiac
Ens. Nicholas M. Strelchuk – Davisburg
Ens. Benjamin F. Visger — Grosse Pointe Park

Congratulations
2nd LT Brandon Davis
USMC

As you go in defense of our country, be courageous with mercy and compassion. You will be in our thoughts and prayers as you fulfill your dream. Always remember, God, Honor and Country.

We love you and are honored and proud to be your family.

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN NICHOLAS STRELCHUCK

"The Sky Is The Limit Now, Nick"!

Take Our Love With You
Wherever You Go .. and
May God Keep You Safe

CONGRATULATIONS FERNANDO REYES

It's so amazing how fast the time has flown,
And here you are, a man already,
Strong and on your own...
But, Son, no matter where you go,
You will never be alone
Our love will always be right there with you

Congratulations, a job well done
Jaime, Maria, your Family and your friends

El sendero que has recorrido nos deja experiencias inolvidables. Brindarte apoyo o compartir esos momentos importantes de tu vida nos dió la oportunidad de comprender la magnitud de tus éxitos..

Conocemos tu talento, creémos en tu determinación y admiramos tu coraje, Sigue por el mismo sendero del triunfo conquistando nuevas metas con honor por ti, tu famila y tu patria.

Felicitaciones por los éxitos alcanzados,
Hoy como siempre
Jaime, María, tu familia y tus amigos..

Congratulations
Ensign Nicholas Cade Madren
29th Company

Build on your Faith, Truth and Love and know that you have made us very proud! We wish you Fair Winds and Following Seas! Lots of LOVE, Mom, Dad, Tyras and Ben

---

CONGRATULATIONS

JORDAN LEVINE

WE ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU

WITH LOVE,

DAD, MOM, JUSTIN AND KERRY

Congratulations, 2nd Lieutenant Christopher J. Mellon

We are so incredibly proud of you - for your accomplishments and for the man you've become. Follow your dreams and we will always be there to support you.

Love Always,

Mom, Dad, Matthew,
Patrick, Katie

Congratulations

Travis James Thornton

Class of 2003

You are our hero for the
accomplishments you have made.
God bless and keep you.
Your Family

Congratulations to Ensign Roberto Villanueva "Bobby" USNA Class 2003

You had the dream and you made it come true. You made personal sacrifice and showed pure guts and intellect to reach your goal. We are very proud of your accomplishment but we'll always cherish the boy, young man and now, adult you have become. You've been the pride of the family and now our country sleeps under the very blanket of freedom which you provide.

Love
Mom & Dad

To Bobby:

When you said goodbye enroute to the "YARD" your eyes were full of hope and ambition. Upon entering the portals of the Academy there appear distinctive silhouettes of stars pinned on the shoulders of men and women clad in uniforms, best known for their integrity, honor, and loyalty to people and country. The next four years of study, excellence, adventure and sacrifice led you a step closer to where the stars are. Aim high, not only to one, two, three, or four stars, but to five, the brightest of them all. Remember, it's not impossible. Better fail trying than never try at all. Congratulations.

Love and care,
Grandparents Fel & Primie

TO

CHARLES KENNETH WALKER

CLASS OF 2003

A future Marine?

Absolutely!

It's been a joy and a thrill to watch you grow and mature through the years. Your sense of humor, determination (some would say stubborness), intellect, competitiveness, honesty, sensitivity, and sense of duty have made you a man ready to serve our country. We congratulate you and support you in your endeavors and adventures.

Just know that we love you and that you always have a warm bed waiting, not to mention a few cold noses.

Love,
Mom and Dad

Let your father and your mother be glad and let her who bore you rejoice.
Proverbs 23:25

Sons are a heritage from the LORD,
children a reward from Him.
Like arrows in the hands of a warrior
are sons born in one's youth.
Psalm 127:3-4

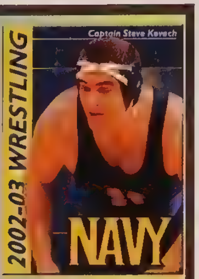
Rejoicing over you and all your accomplishments, especially graduating from the U.S. Naval Academy, we are as proud of you as parents can be.
Much love,
Dad and Mom

CONGRATULATIONS, ALBERTO HERNANDEZ, JR.
From the uncertainty of I-Day to the self-assuredness of Graduation Day you overcame every obstacle transforming trepidation into determination, Determination into realization.
"THE FUTURE BELONGS TO THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN THE BEAUTY OF THEIR DREAMS"
(Eleanore Roosevelt)
Believe in yourself and know that we will always be here with unconditional love and support. Soar into your future with courage, confidence, and faith. May GOD protect and guide you and the class of 2003 as you serve our great nation. GOD BLESS AMERICA.
Love,
DAD, MOM, JOSE & MARYBETH

Congratulations! Mike Montoya and the Class of 2003
Wishing you CAVU, "Okay Passes",
and Tailwinds Always!

We are So Proud of Your Accomplishments.
Good Luck!

Mom and Dad, Melissa
and Melinda,
Family and Friends



Stephen,
We are all proud of you and your accomplishments, but more importantly for who you are. Our dear son who has been our joy, along with his brothers, a wonderful gift from God. A son who is sensitive to others needs, holds the Lord first in his life and is hungry for the truth and the Word of God. He and his classmates reflect a generation of youth who are imbued with righteousness, courtesy, champions of the work ethic, protectors of mankind and of our great nation. You can help change America by your example with God's help. May the Lord bless and protect each one of you. May you all search for the truth in all areas of you lives.

May no weapon formed against you prosper. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord. Isaiah 54:17

Thank you for choosing to serve your country. We applaud you and cherish you. Our prayers go with you.

II Chronicles 7:14

Love,
Mom and Dad

Dear Greg,

How quickly the years go by. It seems like only yesterday you were a toddler. We've enjoyed watching you grow into a fine young man. We're proud of you and wish you the best of luck in all your future endeavors.

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Family

Charlie, we are so proud of you! You have always led your life with honor, courage and commitment.

Fair winds and following seas
Semper Fidelis
Love,
Dad, Mom and Jennie

Congratulations

USNA

Class of

2003

Welcome to the Corps!

2nd Lt Charles Clarke Nash, USMC

Ensign J. Michael Missler

Dear Michael,

You were raised an Army Brat, but you were always our Sailor! You have been such a joy as you have made your journey from a child to a young man. You set your standards and goals high to achieve a place in the U.S. Navy as an aviator. Dad, Andria, and I wish you God's speed as we watch you launch your naval career.

Congratulations Johnbo and the
Class of 2003
We are so proud of you.
The world is yours...
We love you very much
Mom, Dad, Grandma and
Grandpa, Grandma
And all the Aunts, Uncles and
Cousins

We Love You

Luke.

Hang Tough.

Lauren, Mark, Mike,

Mom, Dad

JARED M. JAKUBOWSKI 12TH CO.

ALTHOUGH YOU ARE THE FOURTH SON TO ATTEND THE USNA, YOUR STAR SHINES JUST AS BRIGHTLY AS THOSE WHO WENT BEFORE YOU. YOUR DREAMS ARE COMING TRUE.

CONGRATS FROM YOUR FAMILY,
MOM & DAD
JASON '93, ERIC '95, RYAN '99

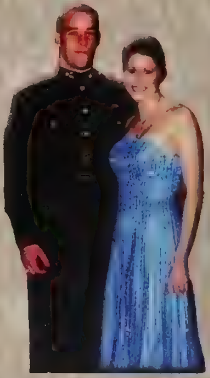
1st Class Midshipman Nathaniel L. Jennings

Nate, we are proud of you and your big accomplishment. You've managed to overcome all obstacles and now you are better prepared to face any of life's challenges. You are one of God's chosen blessings and we are glad to have such a *great son* as you. Whatever you do in life or wherever you go remember to keep Christ in everything you strive to do. As General George S. Patton (1885-1945) once said, "If a man does his best, what else is there?"

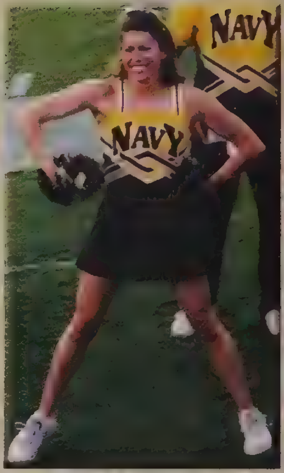
Within our hearts we believe you've done your best because you are the best. We've watched you mature from a baby to a man. We're now celebrating your graduation from one of the greatest institutions in the country. The United States Naval Academy. May you continue to be successful in all life's endeavors.

Love,
Mom & Dad

Lisa Marie Quayle



NAVY
SWIMMING



Lisa,

Keep Smiling!

Love,

Mom and Dad

Congratulations Becky!

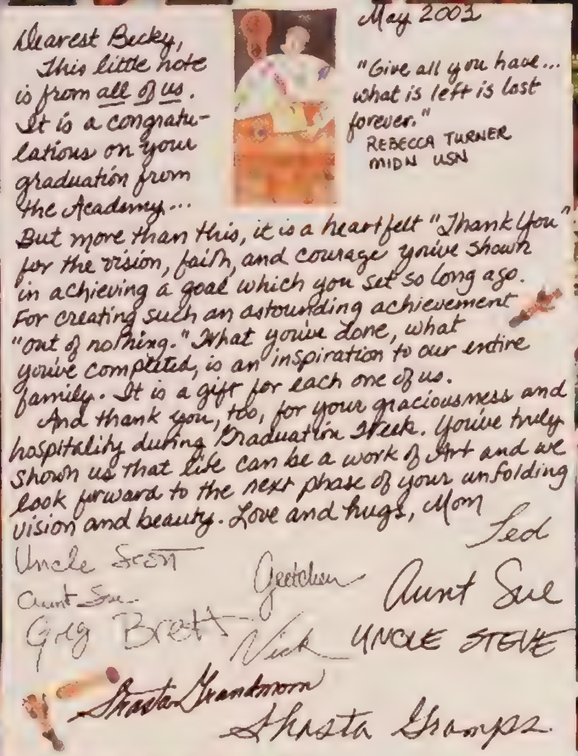
Altruism Award

Ensign - Sasebo, Japan

Tecumseh "artists"

English Navy Exchange Delegate

19th Company


May 2003

Dearest Becky,
This little note is from all of us. It is a congratulations on your graduation from the Academy...

"Give all you have... what is left is lost forever."
REBECCA TURNER
MIDN USN

But more than this, it is a heartfelt "Thank You" for the vision, faith, and courage you've shown in achieving a goal which you set so long ago. For creating such an astounding achievement "out of nothing." What you've done, what you've completed, is an inspiration to our entire family. It is a gift for each one of us.

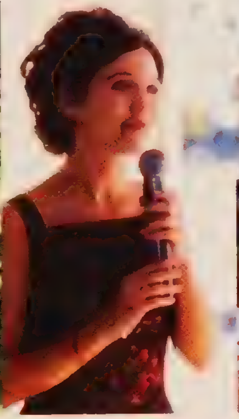
And thank you, too, for your graciousness and hospitality during Graduation Week. You've truly shown us that life can be a work of Art and we look forward to the next phase of your unfolding vision and beauty. Love and hugs, Mom

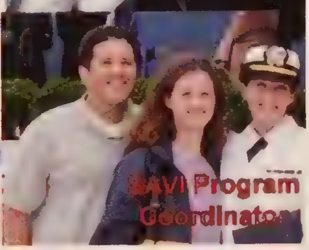
Ted
Uncle Scott
Gretchen
Aunt Sue
Aunt Sue
Greg Brett
Nick
UNCLE STEVE
Shasta Grandmom
Shasta Grampa

Bone Marrow Donor

Expert Marksman

Institute for International Humanitarian Law Delegate




SAVI Program Coordinator

Ensign Glenn David Richeson

Congratulations!!!!! We are proud of you!!!!!

God has blessed you with the knowledge, patience, and perseverance that have enabled you to accomplish this feat and we know that you are thankful.

It's been an exciting 22 years guy, and we have loved every minute. There have been moments of anticipation, caution, elation, and, of course, times when things just didn't go quite the way you expected them to. But, through it all, you hung in there.

Life is indeed a series of new horizons, new hopes, new days, and changes that come to you. Choosing the right path or making the right decision is not always an easy thing to do, but you made good decisions and now you are well prepared for bigger and brighter undertakings. No one can take that away from you.

As you move on to sub school and a life of your own, remember these things: Dream it. Do it. And discover how special you are. Give yourself all the credit you're due; don't shortchange your qualities, your abilities, or things that are so unique about you. Stay positive as you are, for your attitude will affect the outcome of all things that you do. Make progress every single day. Believe, work hard and trust in God.

We love you!!!!!

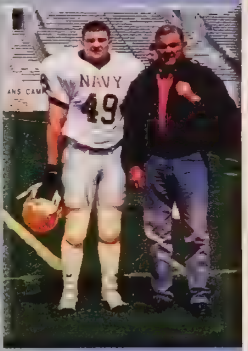
Mom, Dad, and Tory

RANDOLPH-MACON
ACADEMY

HAMPTON ROADS
NAVAL MUSEUM

ENSIGN JUSTIN T. SIMMONS

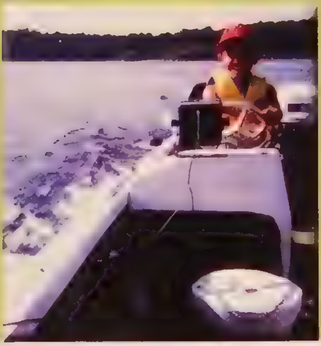
Philippians 3:15 "I can do all things through him who strengthens me"



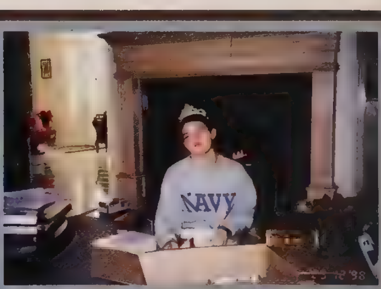
From the very beginning, God has directed your life in ways that have amazed us. We have seen you grow as a man as you have dealt with the highs and the lows of the past four years. We have watched the chapters of your life unfold and it is with great pride and love that we claim you as our own, and look forward to the next chapter in your life.

We love you,

Mom, Dad, Veronica and Tammy



HOW DOES A LIGHT BULB LIGHT



"We need men and women who by their personal integrity, their sense of moral purpose and their acceptance of the requirment for hard work will exemplify the best in the leadership traditions of the Navy and of our country. This is not 'just another program.' Nor is it a project to breed unthinking conformity to a rigid set of values. It is designed to make us aware of our duties and responsibilities as leaders and to act accordingly. Through this program the already great strength of the Navy will be increased even more, and through it we will respond more effectively to the challenge which confronts our country"

Admiral Arleigh A. Burke, 30 April 1964,
OPNAV Information Bulletin

"The way in which men cling to old institutions after the life has departed out of them, and out of themselves, reminds me of those monkeys which cling by their tails-aye, whose tails contract about the limbs, even the dead limbs, of the forest, and they hang suspended beyond the hunter's reach long after they are dead. It is of no use to argue with such men. They have not an apprehensive intellect, but merely, as it were a prehensile tail."
"The best way to correct a mistake is to make it right."

Henry David Thoreau (1817-1862)

Love Dad

Alexis,

We will love you forever
We will like you for always
As long as we are living
Our daughter you will be.

Love Mom & Dad

Big Al,
Good luck!

Love Nicolai!

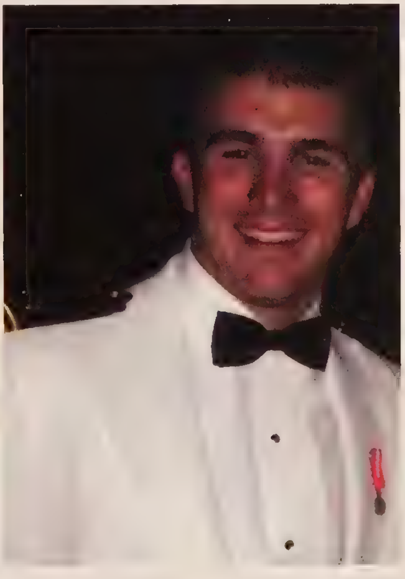
Bryan A. Peterson, Ensign USNR

Bryan,
You've always been a very special child, always anxious to learn new things. You've always followed your own conscience and held strong to your faith in God and love for family and friends. We are very proud of you and know you will be a great officer. Our love for you is never ending as is our pride in you. Keep your faith and trust in the Lord to guide you in your future.
Love, Mom, Dad, and Brett

A wise man has great power, and a man of knowledge increases strength; for waging war you need guidance and for victory many advisers. *Proverbs 24:4-5*

Congratulations on your achievements at the Academy. Have fun at grad school. I'm very proud of you.

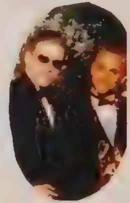
Love your bro'
Bruce



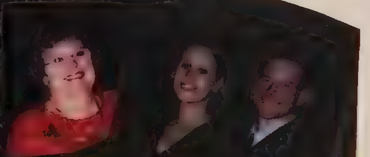
Congratulations

ENS. SCOTT D. SCHERER USN

As proud parents we honor you! Your life is full of accomplishments and all of us here are so happy to have been a part of your journey that will continue for the rest of your life. Success is a journey that never ends. You have risen continually towards your goals. From the time you were five years old you dreamed of being the skipper of a submarine. You set your goals, overcoming the many hardships life has to offer. You were determined to go to the Naval Academy, which would be the shortest route to your destination. It was extremely gratifying to us to see someone so young with such dedication! You were an honor student all through grade school; you were on the Dean's list through Creighton Prep graduating with highest honors. At the US Naval Academy, you were on the Dean's list every semester and are among the top 10% graduating with Distinction. We love to brag about you, as parents we can do this! We also know that it was tough many times and we respect your unswerving determination.



From the love of being around water, we can appreciate your lettering four years in high school in swimming with an entire wall dedicated to plaques, medals and trophies which you earned. At the Academy you proudly received the coveted McWethy award for exceptional performance in the CSTS cruise to Freeport Long Island NY in August of your Youngster year. You were skipper of the J-24's and rose up to Skipper the Navy 44's during your last two years on the Varsity Offshore Sailing Team at the academy. Participating in a varsity sport is extremely difficult at the academy since it requires many hours of practice every day. This never stopped you from getting the excellent grades. You also received a commendation as a moderator at the 2002 NAFAC for outstanding performance. You earned the respect of your peers and they know they can count on you in any adverse situation.



We will be excited to watch your journey continue. You have set high goals and continue to achieve them. God blessed you with unique talents and abilities and you praise Him through hard work, perseverance and deep resounding faith. Please know that all our love, prayers and appreciation go with you. God bless you and keep you safe. Mom & Dad

CONGRATULATIONS

ENSIGN KENNETH

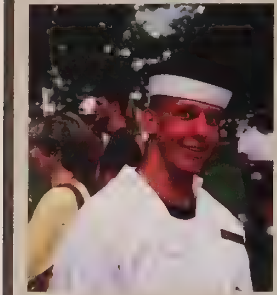
ERIC MICHEL

You had confidence in your abilities and you were tough enough to follow through on your journey. You showed a person can succeed at almost anything for which he has unlimited enthusiasm. You know how very much we love you, but do you know how proud we are of you, too? We're so proud of your successes, your skills and abilities, your hard work and accomplishments. But even more important than these, we're proud of the person that you are- the goodness and generosity, the thoughtfulness and caring which are so much a part of your daily life. You are truly a special person, and may God be with you always and bless you on the rest of your quest.

You immersed our souls with love,
Mom, Dad, Grandma, and Bryant

CONGRATULATIONS BIG DADDY!!

I–Day for Class of 2003



A picture is worth a 1000 words....HELP ME!!!

Plebe Room

Don't expect me to do this at home!

Revenge of the Youngsters

Shootin plebes in a barrel

DRILL?

Who said anything about being serious?

Second Class Bowling League

We DRANK a perfect game weekly

HAWAIIAN SUMMER

You want me to land this thing WHERE?

Finally a FIRSTIE

And this is the best they could do?

NEW CAR

Finally allowed to drive on the yard!

4th Company Graduating Party

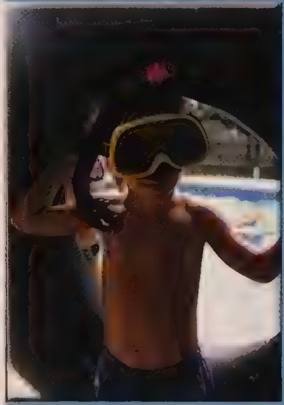
Lasted 3 out of the 5 hours!!

COMMISSIONING '03

Finally getting my bars...would have rather gone to one down the street

We knew you could do it!! We are so proud of you!!
Love, Mom, Dad, Jeni and Colin

Special Ops EOD



A Dream
becomes a
Reality!!

Congratulations Jim

Love, Mom and Dad

CONGRATULATIONS RICHARD PARELLA!

U.S. Naval Academy - Class of 2003

Since you were a young boy, you knew that you wanted to fly. You did it! We are so very proud of you. All our love.....Mom, Dad, Marc, Michelle & Paul

5thcompany
5thcompany
5thcompany
5thcompany
5thcompany

03

eric
brian
pam

許宗健

eric hui

In Recognition of the Class of 2003 From the Texas Gulf Coast

By the USNA Parent's Club Texas Gulf Coast Chapter

Kathie Baehr
Dominic Bailey
Jonathan Brenner
Rene Cano
Jonathan Chapman
Brett Cochrane
David Crabbe
Anthony Cunnenn
Thomas Denton
Nathanael Diaz
Alaric Durkan
Matt Edwards
Brett Even
Benjamin Frazier
Donnie Fricks
Todd Fruehauf
Christy Kercheval
Jason Knox
Christopher Koehler
Colin Larkins

Chester Lee III
Jared LoStracco
David Lundy
Jordan McCaleb
Steve Mercer
Kenneth Michel
Ryan Naquin
Ana Ortiz
Joey Owmby III
Bryan Peterson
Lisa Quayle
John Reeves
Marjorie Ribeiro
Greg Roberts
Kevin Ross
Aaron Schaub
Justin Simmons
Eldy Soto
Lenter Thomas
Travis Thornton
Roberto Villaneuva

Ensign Tara Anne Feher

And an Engineer too!

We love you Tara,
Mom, Dad, Tanya and family

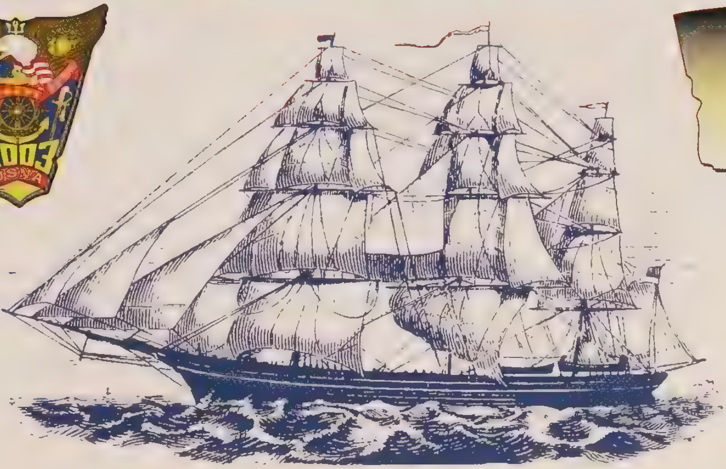
Congratulations !

Fair Winds and Following Seas

to our Graduating Georgia Mids

from your

USNA Parents Club Georgia



USNA Class Of 2003

Guy Budinscak
Kevin Buszta
Kenneth Byers
Daniel Cahill
Suquon Combs
Tyler Dawe
Foster Edwards
Mark Ellis
Sam Fletcher
Robert Franklin
Jonathan Gibson
Alisha Hamilton
Chris Hogan
Robert Hortman
Clay Johnson
Jonathan Long
Quintrell McCreary
Ryan Miller
Marlon Millington
Patrick Nissen
Juantonio Rivera
Ivan Sooudi
Eric Spalla
Darren Thomas
Jeremy Weathers
Paul White

JACK DANIEL'S
OLD TIME
DISTILLERY
Established
1866
Visitor
Center
363
Congratulations
BIBLE
Not likely, 003

Dear Ben,

You have been a great and constant blessing to me all your life. I have always been amazed at your insatiable curiosity and hunger for learning, your dedication to excellence and to ethical principles and dealings, and your sweet, kind and gentle spirit. You have gone after the opportunities which presented themselves to you, and proven yourself able in every situation. I know that you will be an extraordinary naval officer, as well as a loving and devoted family man, and that you have only begun to tap the great adventures that are in store for you. I wish you much joy in life. I couldn't be more proud of you than I have always been!

With love always,

Mom

Ben-

Congratulations on making it through!

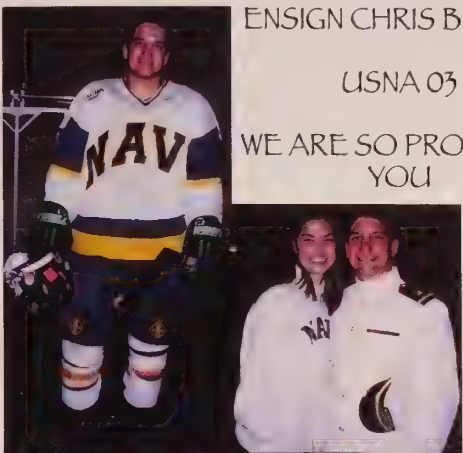
You're the best brother, and now you're the best Naval Officer!

I love you, Katie

ENSIGN CHRIS BENNET

USNA 03

WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU



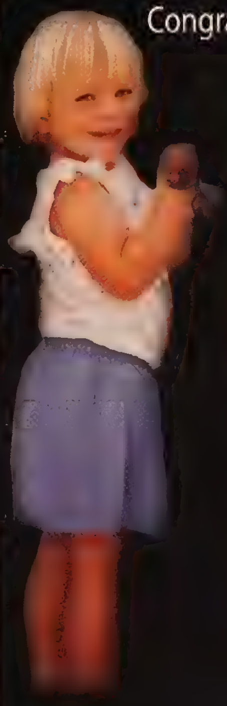
Mom and Dad

Scott and Kristen

Steve and Jen

Brett and Colleen and Lauren

Congratulations! You made it!



It was worth it to become a Naval Aviator. All your supporters, family and friends, are so proud of you.
Love,
Mom, Dad, Katie, and Bobbi

Congratulations Skipper!

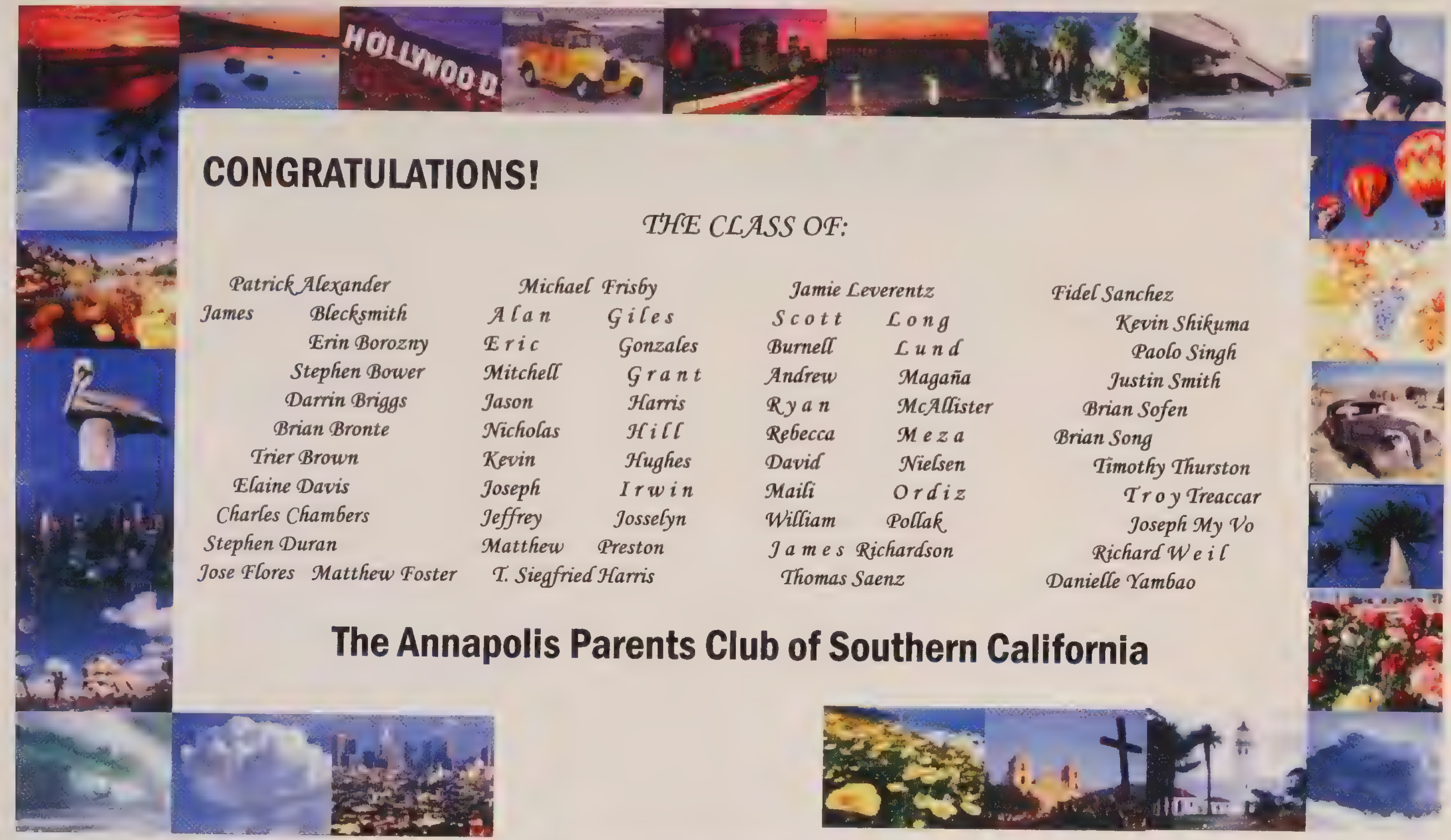
Love Mom, Dad, and Danielle

Matt,

Congratulations! We're very proud of you! Full speed ahead to a bright future!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Mallory

Good Luck 3rd Company Grads!



CONGRATULATIONS!

THE CLASS OF:

Patrick Alexander
James Blecksmith
Erin Borozny
Stephen Bower
Darrin Briggs
Brian Bronte
Trier Brown
Elaine Davis
Charles Chambers
Stephen Duran
Jose Flores
Matthew Foster

Michael Frisby
Alan Giles
Eric Gonzales
Mitchell Grant
Jason Harris
Nicholas Hill
Kevin Hughes
Joseph Irwin
Jeffrey Josselyn
Matthew Preston
T. Siegfried Harris

Jamie Leverentz
Scott Long
Burnell Lund
Andrew Magaña
Ryan McAllister
Rebecca Meza
David Nielsen
Maili Ordiz
William Pollak
James Richardson
Thomas Saenz

Fidel Sanchez
Kevin Shikuma
Paolo Singh
Justin Smith
Brian Sofen
Brian Song
Timothy Thurston
Troy Treaccar
Joseph My Vo
Richard Weil
Danielle Yambao

The Annapolis Parents Club of Southern California

Counter Clockwise from the bottom:: 1. Concrete Jungle, Los Angeles, CA - Roma Stock; 2. Formations, Laguna Beach, CA - Ron Romanosky; 3. Cylinders, Newport Peach, CA - Ron Romanosky; 4. Full Moon at Joshua Tree, CA - Roy Bishop / Roma Stock; 5. Downtown 1991, Los Angeles, CA - Roma Stock; 6. Pelican, Santa Monica, CA - Ron Romanosky; 7. Technicolor Terrain, Joshua Tree National Park, CA - Robert Marien, Roma Stock; 8. Rocket Clouds at Dusk, Pasadena, CA - Robert Marien, Roma Stock; 9. Balboa Pier, CA - Ron Romanosky; 10. Dawn, Badwater, Death Valley, CA - ImageState; 11. Famous Landmark, California - Robert Marien / Roma Stock; 12. 1929 Ford Woody - Ron Kimball Studios; 13. Motion, Los Angeles, CA - Roma Stock; 14. Sunset, Balboa Pier, CA - Ron Romanosky; 15. California Fan Palms, Hidden Springs Oasis; 16. Freeway 10, Los Angeles, CA - Jeff Hyman / Roma Stock; 17. Basking, California Sea Lion - Tom Brakefield; 18. Festive Colors, Cardiff, CA - Roma Stock; 19. Heard it Through the Grapevine - Vividline, Inc.; 20. Time goes by, Bodie Ghost Town, CA - Heribert Hufnagl; 21. California: Palms (www.Expedia.com); 22. Ranunculuses, Carlsbad, CA - Anupam Tiwari; 23. Santa Barbara, CA - Ron Romanosky; 24 Point Vicente Light House - John S. Murray; 25. Mission Santa Barbara, Santa Barbara, CA - SuperStock, Inc.; 26. Yellow Poppies, California Coast - McDonald Wildlife Photography, Inc.

Congratulations
Mathis

Good Luck at
Cambridge

We are so
Proud
of you

1 Day
Singapore
West Point
Four Point
BC
2nd Lieutenant

WASHINGTON
ARDI GRAS
2002

Love,
Mom
Dad
Elizabeth
Sammy
Nosey

Troy,
Take pride in all you are and all that you've become; the lucky people who know you and love you certainly do.
All our love,
Mom and Dad, Tracey and Tricia

Melissa,

Your family has enjoyed watching you grow into a beautiful, self confident woman who is expressive and smart. Look into your heart if you need courage and know that we will always be by your side to accompany and guide you on your journey, to answer your prayers, and to assure a safe haven for your return voyage. As you continue your venture into new waters, know that we will be thinking of you, we love you dearly and wish you every success with your future and we ask God to keep you safe, happy, and true to yourself.

As always, follow your dreams; they can take you to unbelieveable places! Love you always and forever...

Mom, Dad, Kristen, George, and Family

Greg,
From the day that you left for plebe summer to this moment of your graduation, we have watched you mature and grow into a fine young man. Your perseverance and accomplishments over the past four years have given us great pride and joy.

May you venture out into this world with the knowledge that God holds you in His hands, and that our love and prayers are with you always.

Your family,
Mom, Dad, Michelle,
and David

Dave, ever since you put on your first uniform we knew to expect **"super"** things from you. You're an inspiration to family, friends and all that know you. Our lives have been full of joy, laughter & pride watching you grow from a boy to a man. May God's wisdom guide and watch over you in your new journey. Our love will be with you wherever this takes you. With all our love, respect, admiration and best wishes.

Your Family

You will always be our hero!

Congratulations Ensign David B. Hart.

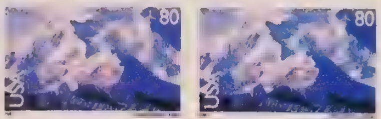
"I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life" -John 8:12

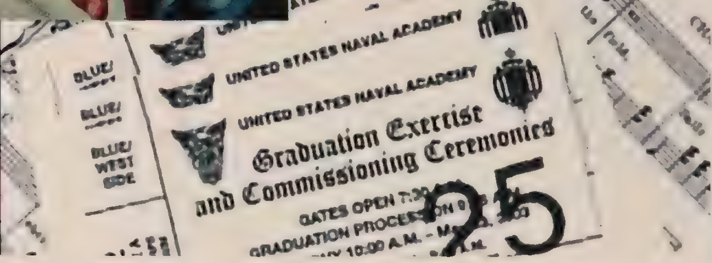
Christina L. DiMaria

"'For I know the plans I have for you,' declares the Lord, 'plans to prosper you... plans to give you hope and a future.'" Jeremiah 29:11

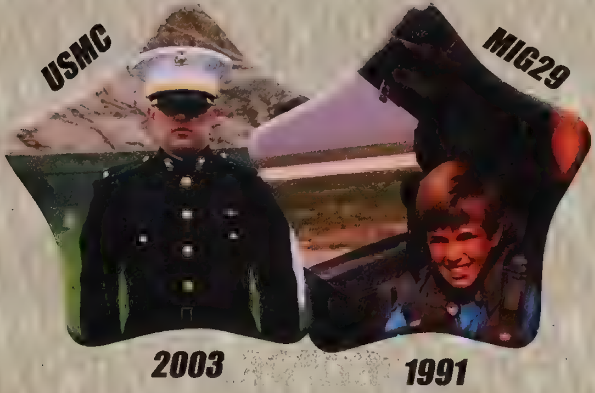
You have made the late night mailings of all your care packages worthwhile. We are all so proud of you. Love, Dad, Mom, Toni Lynn *and Carrie*

Alaska
GROWN


USA 80
USA 80


UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
Graduation Exercise
and Commissioning Ceremonies
GATES OPEN
GRADUATION PROCESSION
BLUE/
BLUE/
BLUE/
WEST
SIDE
Anchor's Aweigh
25

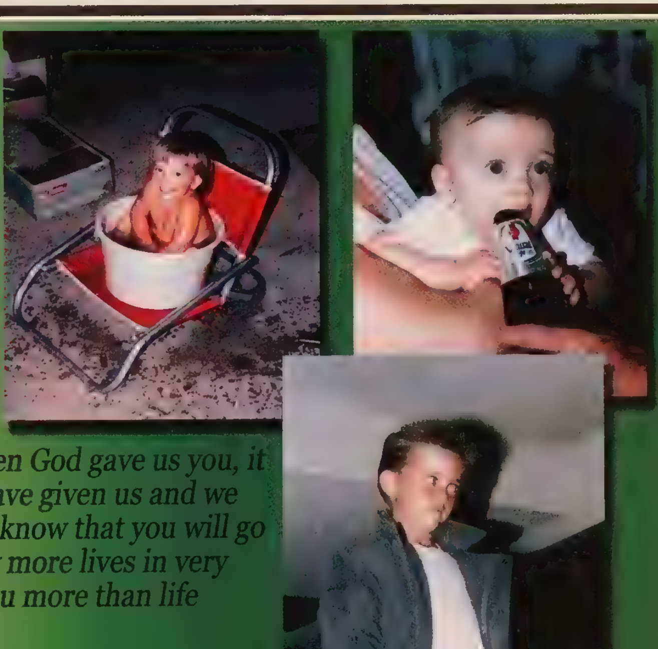
REACH FOR THE STARS! OFF TO QUANTICO, THEN FLIGHT SCHOOL.



WE ARE ALL SO PROUD OF YOU, LT. WORTENDYKE!

Marines

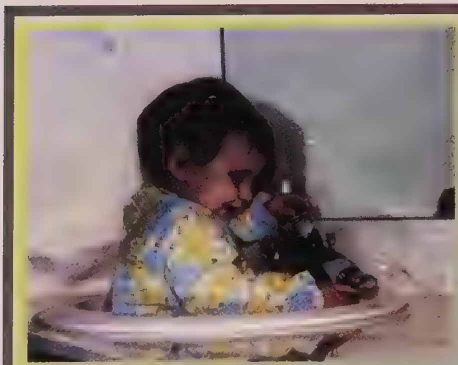
The Few. The Proud.



You are the 'LIGHT' of our lives! When God gave us you, it was the most precious gift he could have given us and we thank God every day for our gift! We know that you will go on to more greatness and touch many more lives in very special and positive ways. We love you more than life itself!

All of our love,

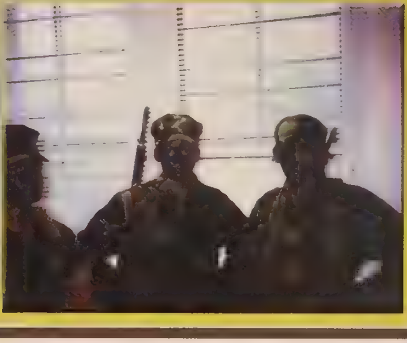
Mom and EMS



Ensign Kara Hardebeck

Dear Kara,
From bungee-jumping in Colorado to parasailing in Florida, you have always chosen your own adventurous and challenging path. Now you embark on a new adventure. Your intelligence, honesty, athleticism, generosity, insight and positive attitude will serve you well. But, the knowledge that you have the unconditional love and support of your family will always provide comfort and a "home port" anytime. We are so proud of you and your accomplishments. We love you and will always relish with great joy any time you can spend with us. We know you are destined for immense success.
With our love always, Mom, Dad, Jenny, Julien, Jake, Brent, and Matt

UNITED STATES NAVY



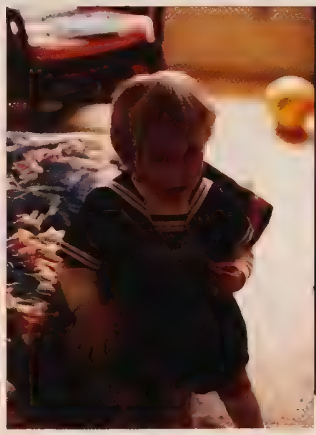
Congratulations to our son, Ensign David B. Burke...
A Dreamer...A Doer...A Striver...An Achiever...

David,

You've always been a special son in so many ways and we are so very Proud of all of your accomplishments, but this, by far, has us bursting with pride! We know the road has not always been easy, but your hard work, determination, and perseverance have truly paid off. Thanks for taking us on the first part of your journey - the last four years at USNA - it's been amazing! Now as you continue on in your journey as a Naval Officer, we wish you so many things... health, happiness, success, and always remember our love will be with you wherever you go. We are so proud and honored to have you for a son, and your sisters are so proud to call you their brother! Congratulations, Good Luck, & God's Blessings to you and the entire Class of 2003!!

We love you,
Mom, Dad, Kelly & Megan

Congratulations Ensign Jonathan Gibson



Son, it's been a joy to remember you as a litle boy, but an even greater joy to see the man that you have become. Remembering the past four years brings joy, tears, and laughter; but most of all a feeling of intense pride. You turned your dreams into a reality. We wish you the best in all that you do and give you our love and support.
We love you, Mom, Dad, and Jay

The Sky's The Limit!

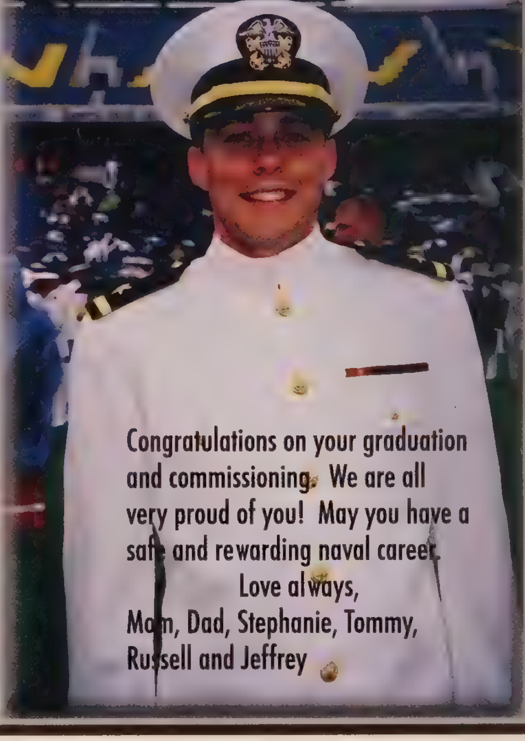
May, your grandfather's wings guard and guide you as we proudly watch you FLY NAVY!

With love from Grandma Vicki, Mom, Dad, Margot, Molly and Todd

---

Baby,
You made it! I am very proud of your success and achievements! I am so proud of the man you are and even prouder of the marine you are going to be!
I wish you a constellation of stars!!!
Hoorah!
All My Love
Your Wife,
Isabella Owen

Ensign Michael W. Brown



Congratulations on your graduation and commissioning. We are all very proud of you! May you have a safe and rewarding naval career.

Love always,
Mom, Dad, Stephanie, Tommy, Russell and Jeffrey

You Have Worked Long And Hard For This Day

Congratulations on the person you have become and the officer you will be.

Love, Dad, Mom, and Diane

USNA Parent's Club of Central Florida

PROUDLY SALUTES OUR NEWLY COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE CLASS OF 2003

LIBERTATE
INSPIRATI
2003
USNA

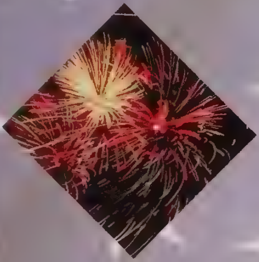
ENS Rebecca Baumez

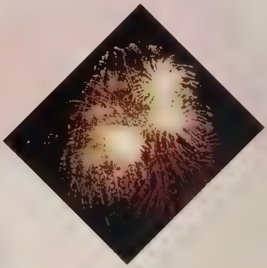
ENS Forest Cunningham

ENS Daniel Emmert

2nd LT Marc Mooney

MICAH





Starting with a dream, you contributed desire, strong will, discipline and commitment to secure the reality. You have met every challenge and proven yourself worthy by fulfilling the intensive regimen, deserving to be called SIR.

CHRISTIAN MICHAH BYERS
ENSIGN, USNR

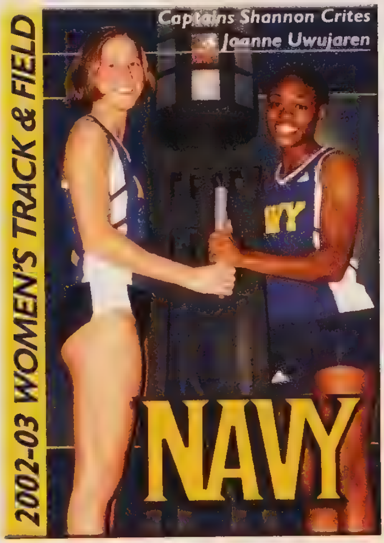
We are so proud of who you have become. God has great plans for you. Listen intently to the soft whispers of his voice. May all your dreams come true. Our love is always and forever with you, Daddy, Momma and Cody, The Entire Byers', Mize and Reinke Family.

DON'T MESS WITH TEXAS

Congratulations, Shannon

We are so proud of you and all
that you have accomplished.
You and your classmates represent
the very best of America.
Serve your God and Country with
honor.

Our love and best wishes to you
forever,
Mom, Dad '70, Allison and
Amanda '08


Captains Shannon Crites
Joanne Uwujaren
2002-03 WOMEN'S TRACK & FIELD
NAVY

Ensign Cale W. Johnson

CONGRATULATIONS

We are very proud of all that you have accomplished in your life. You have always set your goals to exceed in all that you desire. You have just reached another milestone and accomplished one of your life long dreams.

We love you "Cale", and we will always support you in whatever path you choose to follow.
Love Always
Mom & Dad

CONGRATULATIONS, KRISTIN WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU AND ALL THAT YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED. OUR LOVE AND BEST WISHES TO YOU ALWAYS,
MOM, DAD, KIM & ASHLEY

FROM I-DAY TO GRADUATION "WHAT A TRIP" CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 2003 WISHING YOU ALL, "FAIR WINDS & FOLLOWING SEAS"

NAVAL ACADEMY

NAVY
NAVY VOLLEYBALL

"You mean *I* can fly in a Navy jet when I grow up?"
Congratulations, Ensign Fitzkee!

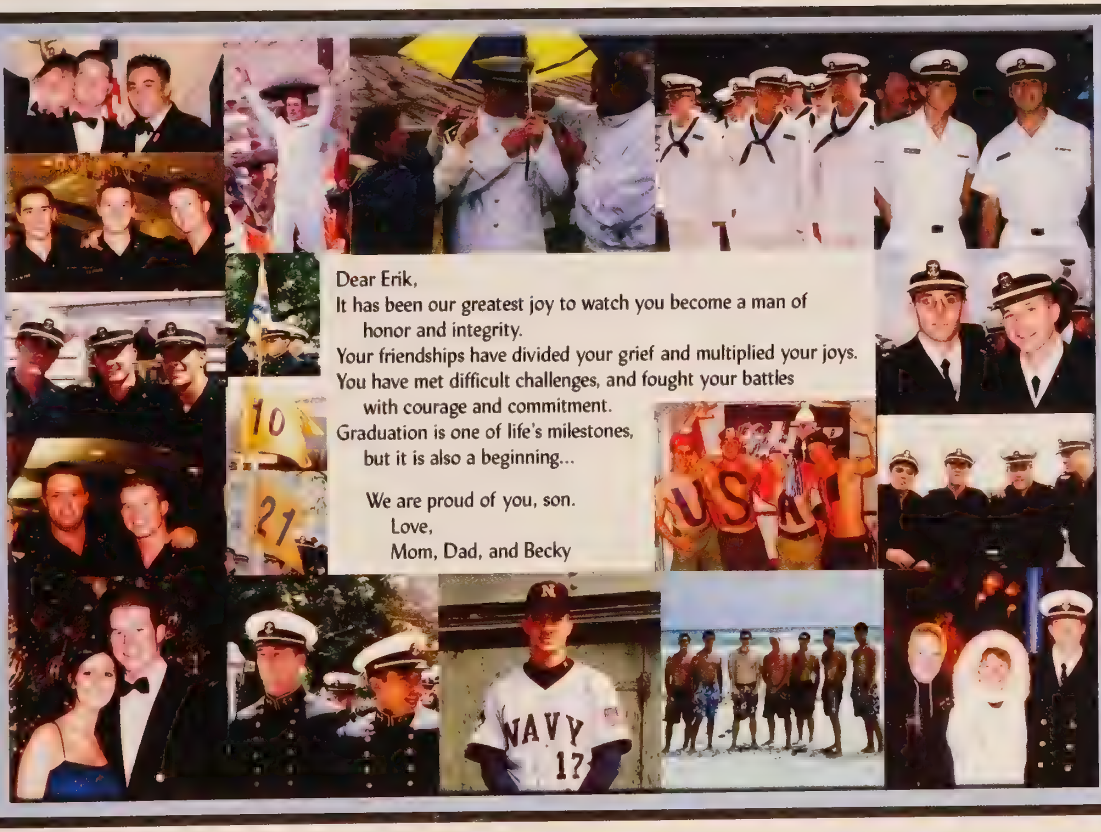
Mom, Dad, and Kins

Scott,

Courage doesn't always roar.
Sometimes courage is found
At the end of the day, saying
"I will try again tommorrow."

Words cannot express how pleased we are for you. You have taken on your dream with true courage - one day at a time. And you have made it!

We love you dearly,
Dad, Mom, and Jen



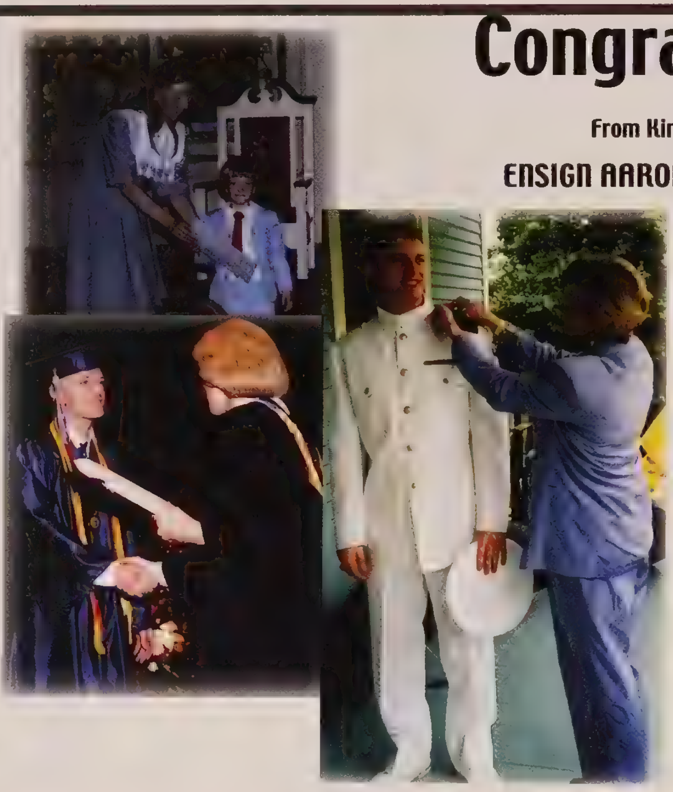
Dear Erik,
It has been our greatest joy to watch you become a man of honor and integrity.
Your friendships have divided your grief and multiplied your joys.
You have met difficult challenges, and fought your battles with courage and commitment.
Graduation is one of life's milestones, but it is also a beginning...

We are proud of you, son.
Love,
Mom, Dad, and Becky

Congratulations

From Kindergarten to Ensign!!

ENSIGN AARON CHRISTOPHER GEARY



... Speak your truth quietly; and listen to others. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career... it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune... keep peace with your soul.

All my love!
Mom

(Excerpts from the poem Desiderata)

Congratulations!
Today is your day.
You're off to Great Places!
You're off and away!
...
On and on you will hike and I know you'll hike far and face up to your problems whatever they are.

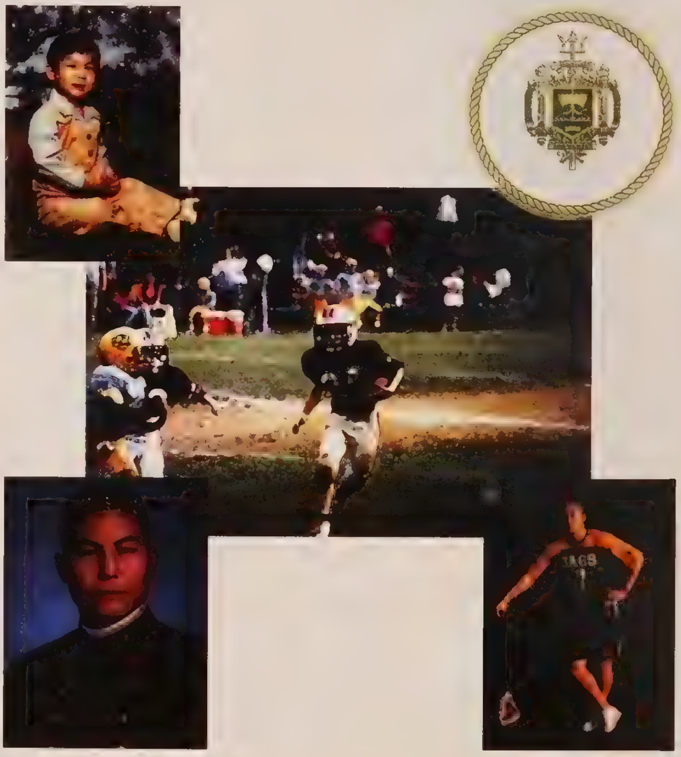
You'll get mixed up, of course, as you already know. You'll get mixed up with many strange birds as you go. So be sure when you step. Step with care and great tact and remember that Life's a Great Balancing Act. Just never forget to be dexterous and deft. And never mix up your right foot with your left.

And will you succeed? Yes! You will, indeed!
(98 and 3/4 percent guaranteed.)

So...
Today is your day!
Your mountain is waiting.
So..get on your way!

--- Dr. Seuss

Love,
Mom, Dad, & Sis



Dave,
You have always had the spirit to dream, the courage to try and the determination to succeed.

May the next part of your journey be a safe and happy one.

We are very proud of your accomplishments.

Congratulations to
Ensign David M. Walsh

Love,
Mom,Dad,
Mike,Brian,and Steven

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN ROBERT MCALLISTER

Your strength, honor, determination, and courage have led you to succeed in your dream of throwing your cover to the skies at USNA. Now you take to the skies of Pensacola and beyond, as a Naval Aviator. You are a joy to your parents and grandparents and an inspiration to your brother, and we wish you clear skies, fair winds, and following seas. Always remember to give more than you recieve, in battle and in life. May God bless you and keep ou safe as you fly the boundaries of His heavens!

Love always, Mom, Dad, & Kevin
Jeremiah 29:11 Isaiah 40:31

That Was Then...

Back in the day. Who'da thought?

Soccer Moms need Soccer Kids, right?

Midshipman life skills development in action.

This Is Now!

Congratulations "Teddy"

Dad & Momma

Congratulations Jodi Susan Clark and the Navy Tubing/Ski Team.

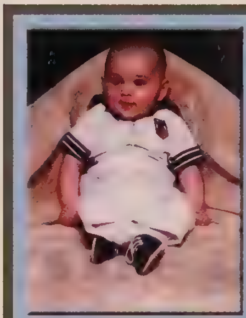
Thanks for letting us share the adventure. We are so proud of all of you. The boat driver is ready whenever you are.

Love- Ken, Debbie and Calvin

ENSIGN BULLARD

WELCOME TO THE FLEET!!!

LTJG BULLARD



Congratulations Matthew Phillips

USNA03

"Even youths grow tired and weary, and young men stumble and fall; but those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint."

Isaiah 40: 30-31

With Love From:
All your family

Congratulations Ellie!

*"As one door is closed in your life,
a new one opens before you.*

*Pause briefly at this threshold and
know that what you are leaving
behind is for the best...*

*Approach this new door with great
confidence in your heart, for you
have so much to offer.*

*Open each new door with trust,
holding your hopes and dreams very
near...*

*Knowing that the world is waiting for
the goodness and the love you carry
with you."* - M. E. Miro

All our love and pride,
Mom and Dad

Ensign Meghan Leigh Poukish

You are truly on top of the world!

Congratulations on a job well done. It has been a wonderful and surprising journey that has taught you that things do not always turn out as you had planned.

We are so proud of you and your choices. We wish you the best in your new career in the Nuclear Navy.

*With all our love,
Mom, Dad, Schuyler and the rest of our family.*

Thumbs up!
Our Kevin, a USNA graduate...
Born to be "wild"...
May you fly through life
on the wings of an angel.
With our love and with great pride,
we "CONGRATULATE" you!
Your Family

CONGRATULATIONS

Ensign Patrick Edward Blind
on choosing the road less
traveled. It will make all
the difference in your life
and
May your landings always
equal your take-offs!
With all our love,
Mom, Dad, Elizabeth & Katie

Congratulations Ensign Robert C. Turell

You never gave up as you followed your dream. Hard work and determination do pay off. We are extremely proud of you and all your accomplishments. You have our love and support now and forever.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Adrienne and Jake

Congratulations 2nd Lt. Kevin R. Quinlan, USMC

You have taught us so much about commitment, perseverance, and determination.

"Go confidently in the
direction of your
dreams. Live the life
you have imagined."
Thoreau

We love you
Mom, Dad
Mike & Allie

From This

Ensign Samantha Elizabeth Bodley

To This

Congratulations on all of your accomplishments. You have worked hard to achieve your dream of Navy Pilot. We are very Proud.

Love,
Dad, Mom and Eric

FROM SANDBOX GUERRILLA TO A NAVAL OFFICER

WE HAVE ENJOYED THE ADVENTURE!!!

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN BULLARD

WE ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE DESTINED TO FLY!

CONGRATULATIONS, ENSIGN ANDREW BURD!

Love,
Mom & Dad

"The treasures of a thousand kings isn't worth our nation's treasure of these thousand rings..."

Andrew, My Husband

I was there to give you courage but you led the way with bravery.
I was there as a shoulder but you were my strength. I was there to lift your spirits but you kept my heart afloat. I supported your dream but you fulfilled mine.

Love your wife,
Jaclyn Caprari

Thanks to the guys who kept you on your leash.

Ensign Clarence "See" Harris, II

We are extremely proud of you and your acomplishments. May God continue to bless you today and always.

Love Mom, Dad, Taros, Rachel
and Grandparents

Congratulations!
2nd Lt. Troy Peterson, USMC

We are so proud of you and your accomplishments!

Love,
Dad, Mom, Ross, Scott, and Grant

CURTIS

As a little boy you were always so daring and always knew what you wanted to do. Well you did it; your dreams came through, Congratulations son, we are so proud of you.

We love you

DAD, MOM, HAYDEE and KARLA

Congratulations Ethan!

"The positive power of one dream"

sees the invisible

believes in the incredible ... and ...

achieves the impossible

"Ethan's goal is to become an astronaut." 5th grade Yearbook

"I-Day"

Our new Officer

We are so proud of you.
Love always,
Mom & Dad

Jen,

When you were born, you were such a tiny baby but you showed us that you posses a tremendous amount of spunk and determination.

Your hard work, positive attitude, outgoing personality and strong faith has brought you far!

You have achieved much and you will continue to achieve great things! Keep smiling!

We love you so very much and so very proud of you!

Love always,
Mom & Dad

Congratulations Ensign Dan Sweatman and the Class of '03
God Bless and protect you in your endeavors.

Dan, we are so proud of you, especially for your uncanny gift to keep it all in perspective.

Love,
Dad, Mom, Tom and Chris

Congratulations
CSFL 2003 Champs
Navy 35 - Army 10
N*

"When did the Dream Begin"

Quiet baby. Serious child. Reluctant smiler. Naturist gymnast. Frilly dress poser. Contrarian volksmarcher. Raggedy Ann dress wearer. Inside brochen eater. Wall drawer. Hiding sleeper. Conscientious student. Kimchi eater. Octopus smuggler. Dog lover. Kimono wearer. Eli rider. Good swimmer. Fast runner. Antenna adjuster. Train rider. Far East traveler. Horse lover. Money saver. Time theory doubter. Basketball player. Cheerleader. Kinky-haired girly-girl. Berry picker. River rider. European tourist. Volleyball player. Shallow pool diver. Brother tormentor. Exchange student. Cattle driver. Toxic dishwasher. Pole-vaulter. Beach baby. Pick-up truck driver. Suntanned flip flop wearer. Water skier. Keys sailor. Bahamas voyager. Putt-Putt golfer. Vet's assistant. Late night studier. Fast typer. Track and Field champion. Beach cleaner. Horse feeder. Bareback rider. Scuba diver. Pool shooter. Skydiver. Crystal Shark keeper. Press Journal monopolizer. Record setter. Naval Officer. High Flyer. Precious daughter. Faithful Believer. Child of God. We love you.

Dad, Mom, Kris, and David

Joshua William Fogle

Words can not express how much we love you and how proud we are of your accomplishment. We know you will make the most of everything that comes your way. Enjoy life and HFBP.

With Love
Dad, Mom,
Michelle and Kristen

Ryan,

Congratulations! We are so proud of you! It was a long, bumpy road at times, but you've finally arrived at you destination: an Ensign in the U.S. Navy! The knowledge that you've gained and the friends that you've made will serve you well in the U.S. Navy and for a lifetime. We wish you the best and may God richly bless you and keep you! May you always have fair winds and following seas!

LOVE,
Mom, Amanda, Dad & Lori
Psalm 23

Go Navy! Beat Army!
and.......DON'T MESS WITH TEXAS!!!

Four Years Together By The Bay

The USNA Parents' Club of Northern California

Congratulates
Graduating Midshipmen:

Cody Acuna
Charles Allen
James Cordonnier
Sidney Crockett
Robert Curcio
Charles Ellis
Ray Foerster
Jed Foglesong
Curtis Gobert
Dan Griffin
Russ Griffith
Neal Heaton
Jerrod Howe
Baljot Mahal
Ray Miller
Michael Montoya
Rich Morrisey
Quinn Nichols
Matthew Nye
Daniel O'Connor
Michael Pagaling
Erik Phelps
William Russell
Rebecca Turner
Charlie Walker
Sara Walters
Ryan White
Wesley Yancey
Kevin Yost

In Memory Of
Matthew Klotzbach

INSPIRED BY FREEDOM

Congratulations
2nd Lieutenant Bryan Alton Dudley

We are very proud of all you have acheived. You are blessed with strength, courage, committment, and humor! May God continue to guide you on your journey. We wish you success, happiness, and good health.
Love Mom, David, Grams and Gramps

Photo by Susan M. Armer, Gilbert, Az.

The US Naval Academy Parents Club of Arizona

CONGRATULATES THE CLASS OF 2003

David C. Berry
Kristen Deffenbaugh
Jessica B. Dixon
Bryan A. Dudley
Sara Faibisoff
Merideth P. Gianrdini
Desiree J. Gonzales
Eric J. Madonia
Jonathan Moser
Noelle R. Navas
Ryan M. O'Hara
Michael Sahag
Glenn J. Schatz
Troy Treaccar
James T. Vandevoort

We wish you all the very best!
www.usna-azpc.org

Ensign Chris Weisshaar

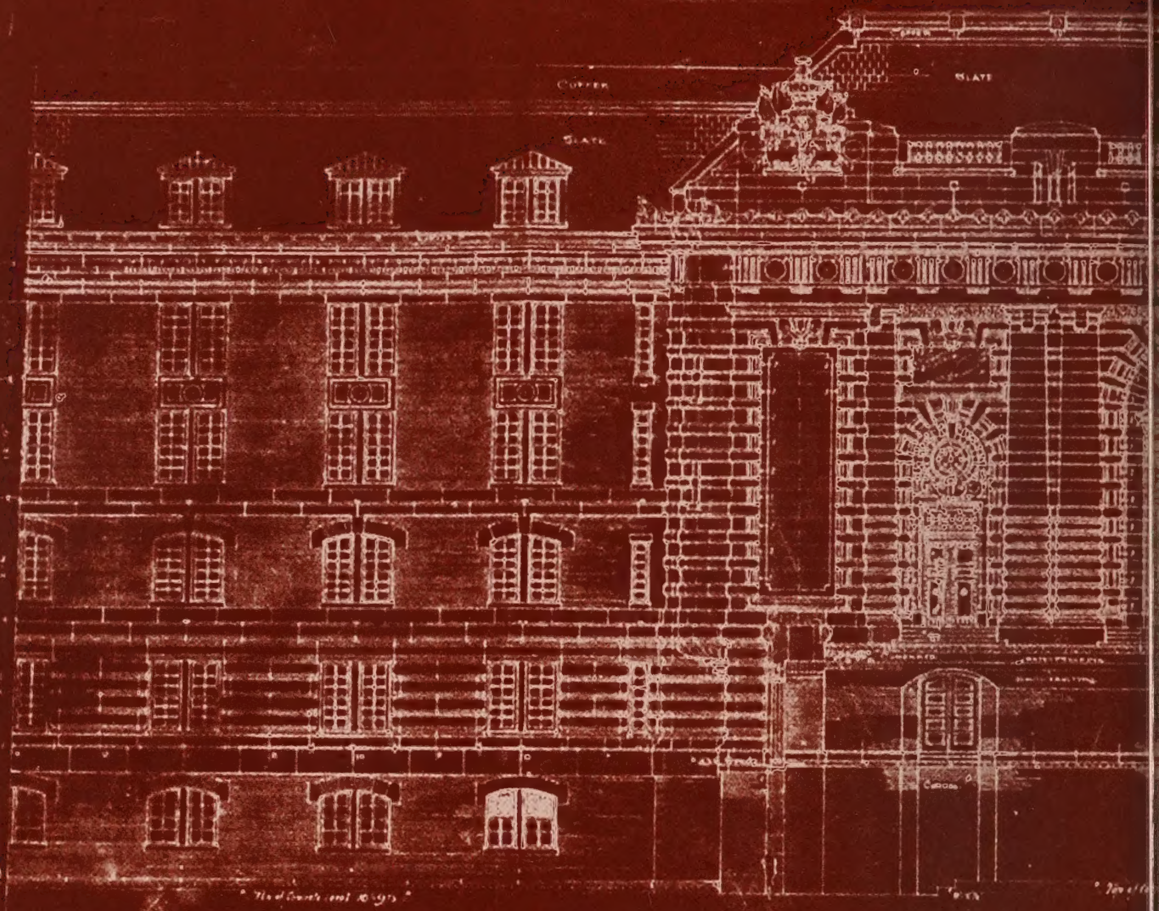
Chris,

You have persevered and gone the distance. Oh, to graduate from the United States Naval Academy and be commissioned by Congress as an officer in the United States Navy, what an accomplishment! Not only did you earn a degree in Political Science from this fine institution, you also earned a degree in leadership. You have yourself and, more importantly, the Lord to thank for your wonderful accomplishments.

As a child it was your dream to be a Midshipman at the Naval Academy, to prepare yourself to lead and hold the highest ideals of duty, honor, and loyalty. And oh what a man you have become! Ensign, you are an officer and a gentleman. You are a man of integrity that the youth of this nation can and will look up to. Godspeed Ensign Weisshaar!

Fair Winds and Following Seas,
Julie, Ford, Dave, and Matt

Beat Army!!


GUTTER
SLATE
SLATE
COPPER

·U·S·NAVAL·ACADEMY·
ANNAPOLIS MARYLAND
·CADET· QUARTERS · BUILDING·

SECTION O
SHO
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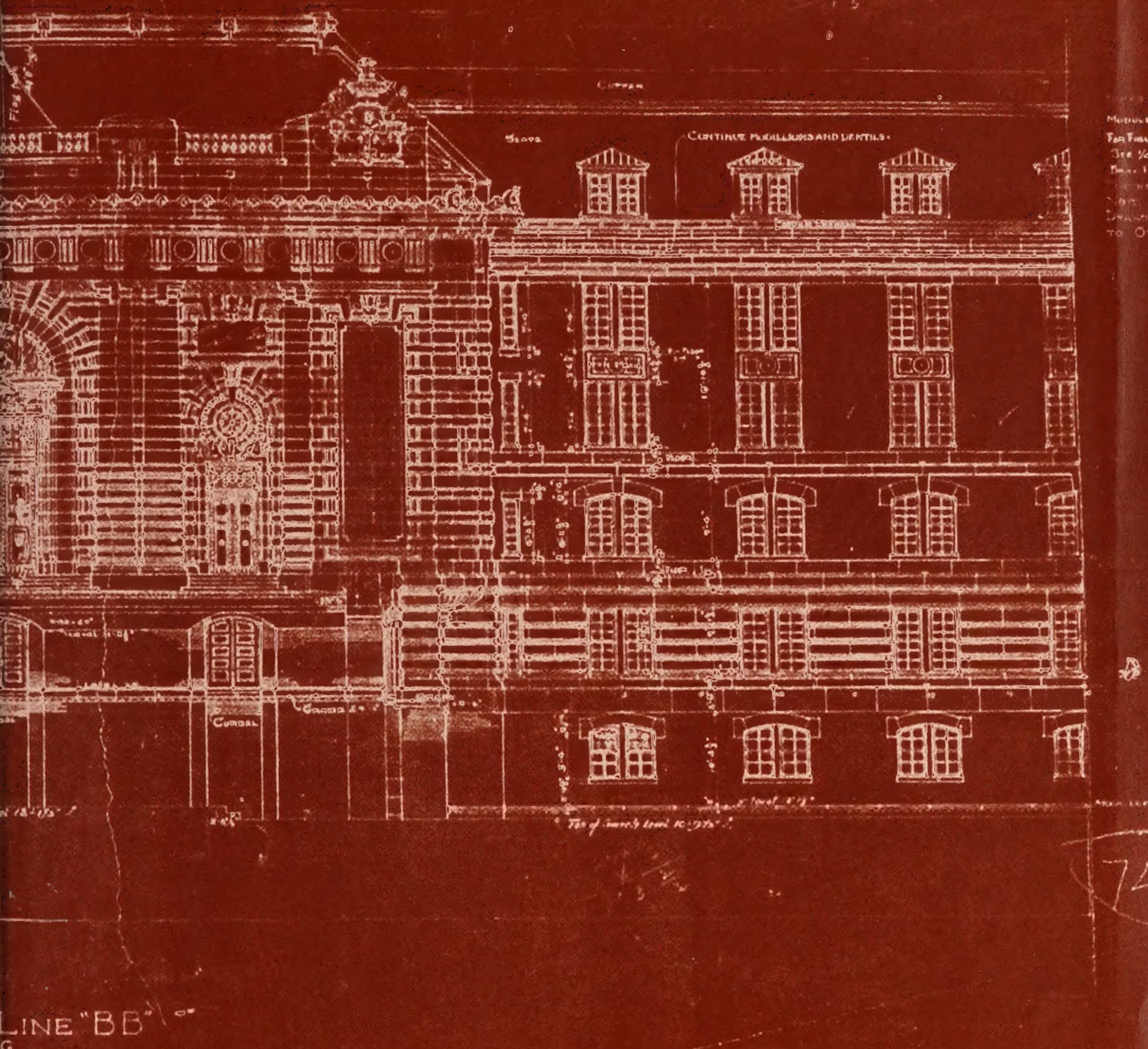
Gutter
Slate
Continue modillions and dentils
Corbel
Grade

LINE "BB"
G
NTRAL PORTION
LAN

· ERNEST FLAGG · ARCHT ·
· 35 WALL ST · N·Y·C ·